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HENRY GREVILLE'S DIARY

LEAVES FROM THE DIARY

OF

HENRY GREVILLE

21498
ac

EDITED BY THE

VISCOUNTESS ENFIELD

LONDON
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PREFACE.

It is only after mature consideration that I have determined upon giving to the world this selection from the journals of my late uncle, Mr. Henry Greville. They were bequeathed to me with the intention that they should eventually be published, the date of such publication being left to my judgment. I accept the responsibility. They are not intended in any way as rivals to those compiled by his eldest brother, Mr. Charles Greville, recently brought out under the editorship of Mr. Reeve. This work cannot aspire to the depth of thought, the carefulness of style, the pungency of satire which characterised the journals of my uncle Charles Greville. As a literary composition they are doubtless inferior to these, but still I venture to think and hope that in this volume there will be found something to amuse and to interest, with little or nothing to wound the most sensitive feelings. Were their publication to be much longer delayed, much of that interest would be found to have passed away.

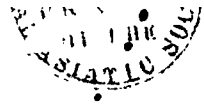
Many are still left of his generation who are familiar with the topics and the personages, the scenes and the actors so pleasantly and graphically described in these pages. A few years hence, how will that number be diminished! I cannot close this preface to Mr. Henry Greville's journal without devoting a few words to their author. Those who knew him well, will acknowledge the truth of my description, when I say that his temperament was so happy and cheerful that it surrounded him with pleasant associations, making his life on the whole a joyous one, full of interests, and full of sympathy for all with whom he came in contact. He had an extensive acquaintance with foreign society, and should these journals be read by any of those who enjoyed his intimacy either at home or abroad, they will, I doubt not, recognise many characteristic traits of one who was a warm and faithful friend as well as a most pleasant and agreeable companion.

A. H. F. ENFIELD.

LONDON: 1883.

Errata

Page 35, *line* 5, *for* Borsmilon *read* Boismilon.
" 41, " 5, *for* Gonthaut's *read* Gontaut's.



LEAVES

FROM THE

DIARY OF HENRY GREVILLE.

London, June 25, 1832.—At Lady Jersey's last night I found M. de Mareuil, who is come to replace Talleyrand. He seems a very sensible man, but Talleyrand is not to be replaced, particularly at Lady Jersey's, where he seemed always to talk more freely and agreeably than elsewhere. Matuscevitz was there, and told me he did not think he would return. Louis Philippe wanted to have him at the head of the Government, and Madame de Dino was inclined that he should accept the post. It had already been offered to him before he left England, but he said that he felt it was not suited to him, owing to his age and '*son ignorance sur la Nouvelle France*,' '*les mœurs et habitudes*' of those who played conspicuous parts in the Chambers; that he was not fit to '*conduire une Assemblée*,' and felt that he could be of more use as ambassador here than in any other capacity.

July 3.—I have been at Oatlands to meet Mrs. Arkwright, who sang more delightfully than ever.

There is a simplicity and earnestness in her style that are quite peculiar to herself. . . .

July 6.—Yesterday Henry Vyner was married to Miss M. Robinson.

The Cour de Cassation has decided that the tribunals before which the Paris insurgents are tried are illegal, and that the Constitution does not permit Paris to be declared *en état de siège*. All the prisoners have been liberated, and the Government must get an Act of Indemnity from the Chambers. Lord Durham, who started yesterday, is to have the permanent Embassy of St. Petersburg, if it suits him. It is not thought likely that he will be well received by the Emperor.

Sydney marries Lady Emily Paget. I went with them the other day to Frognal, to show Lady Emily her future home. Taglioni is dancing at Covent Garden; it is impossible to conceive the perfection to which she has brought the art. She is an animated statue; her motions are the perfection of grace and decency, and her strength quite marvellous. There is a German operatic company performing here. Madame Schraeder Devrient is the *prima donna*, and is a magnificent actress. I saw her in Lady Macbeth in an opera by Chélard, and she reminded me of Pasta in her best moments.

July 15.—Four regiments have been sent to Ireland, the state of which grows daily more alarming. The cholera is raging there.

July 17.—Don Pedro has landed at Oporto, and met with no resistance. He has a force of 7,500 men.

Howick marries Miss M. Copley.

Wednesday, July 25.—The cholera has carried off one of the most beautiful members of the London world, Mrs. Smith.[1] She was at the opera on Saturday, and at twelve on Sunday night a corpse! This sad event, as may be supposed, has caused great alarm and consternation in society, as well as distress to the family who are so united.

July 30.—Dined yesterday with John Russell, and sat next to Prince Czartoryski, who seems a very dull man. The Speaker is to give notice to-day of his intention to retire at the end of this Parliament. Don Pedro is advancing rapidly on Portugal, and his ultimate success is more than probable.

Sunday, August 5.—I went to Shepperton on Tuesday to meet Lady Jersey, and returned on Thursday in a terrific storm of thunder and lightning. Yesterday I was at Sydney's marriage. The bride looked perfectly beautiful, and the ceremony, which was attended by half London, went off with less crying than is usual on such occasions. Last night I went to see Mademoiselle Mars in the Duchesse de Guise in Dumas' play of 'Henri III.,' from which Francis[2] has taken his Catherine of Cleves. She acted the quiet parts with infinite grace and tact, but in the tragic scenes was greatly inferior to Miss Kemble. Taglioni afterwards danced in the Sylphide,

[1] She was Miss Forrester, sister of Lady Chesterfield, Lady Bradford, and the late Mrs. George Anson.

[2] His brother-in-law, Lord Francis Leveson Gower, afterwards Earl of Ellesmere.

in which it is impossible to describe or imagine her enchanting grace.

The Greek Treaty is completed, and Prince Otho of Bavaria appointed king. During his minority the country is to be governed by a Council of Regency. The Duke of Reichstadt died the end of last month of consumption at Vienna. He was a very intelligent and interesting youth, and adored by his mother's family. His death had been so long expected it makes but little sensation.

I went the other day to see George Hayter's pictures. He is painting Miss Strachan, but told me it was impossible to do justice to her beauty. But he said he thought the most beautiful woman he ever saw was Mrs. Smith at the time of her marriage. The Roman States have offered to us for our National Gallery the Apollo, the Laocoon, the Two Gladiators, and one other of their famous statues for the sum of 300,000*l.* We have refused, and I dare say some other country will buy them.

September 7.—The French royal family are about to leave Holyrood to establish themselves at Gratz in Styria. I went to town yesterday to see the Sydneys on their way to Ireland. There were two men in the coach, of the middle class, who talked without ceasing, and were very eccentric characters. They were speaking of a row which has lately occurred at Manchester, on the occasion of a boy who had died of the cholera having, as the mob supposed, been buried prematurely. They insisted upon opening the coffin, when they found the body with-

out its head. From this the two men got upon dissection, when one of them said he had no objection to the idea of being dissected, but the greatest possible horror of being laid in the cold earth; and if it had so happened that his family had not got a vault, he should have left in his will that he should be buried in a church or be dissected. The other man said that his father had spent much of his time in fishing, and had left a direction in his will that, as he had derived much nourishment as well as *pleasure from the fish he had caught at Chertsey, it would be but fair by the descendants of those fish that he, in return, should become their food, and therefore that his body was to be consigned to the river!* What an odd coincidence to meet on the top of the Chertsey coach a man, and the son of a man, with such singular fancies!

There is a house in Chertsey formerly inhabited by the poet Cowley; and the present owner has in his possession a letter from the Bishop of Rochester to Cowley, in answer to an invitation from the latter to pay him a visit, saying that as the roads were so much improved, he would be able to reach Chertsey from London in *two days, by lying the first night at Hampton Court.*

Chatsworth, September 28.—I have been at Oatlands, at Ottershaw to the Belfasts—where I met the G. Damers and Lady Riversdale, who is a very lovely woman—then to Hillingdon, then to Bretby, and then here. The place is in great beauty, and the house has advanced very much. The weather is quite Italian. Mrs. Arkwright is here. I know few

people as agreeable as she is, so fresh and original. She told me a great deal of Mr. Hodgson, Lord Byron's friend, and now the clergyman at Bakewell, and who, she says, is the most delightful man in the world. He was warmly attached to Lord Byron, and had lived with him in the closest intimacy for twenty-six years. He had no doubt that Lord Byron was insane; when Lady Byron left Lord Byron he sent for Mr. Hodgson, who found him perfectly mad. Mrs. Arkwright and I then got upon theological subjects; she said she had found her mind very stubborn in receiving conviction, but, thanks to Mr. Hodgson, it was entirely made up. She asked him one day, why the arguments against religion made so much more effect on her mind and memory than the proofs adduced the other way, and whether it was not very unaccountable. 'No,' he said, 'these arguments are generally conveyed in brilliant language and colours, which dazzle the mind like a spark of fire, *whilst the truth is generally presented to the mind in more sober hue.*' Lady Granville, who met him at Stoke, said, '*He is like Charles Greville, only good.*' In speaking of the D—— mind, Mrs. Arkwright said, 'Dear me! it's like a velvet cloak trimmed with blonde—substantial, but surrounded with frippery;' which is very true.

Walter Scott died last week.

The King of Spain is dead, and I fully expect there will be a civil war about the succession. Everyone went to Buxton to-day except Mrs. Arkwright, John Talbot, and myself. Mrs. Arkwright

sang to me, and then John Talbot and I took a long walk, which reminded me of old times here.

September 29.—Mrs. Arkwright tells me that Miss Siddons, who is at Edinburgh, saw the physician who attended Walter Scott; he gives a melancholy account of his last moments. He died of a softening of the brain, and his features and countenance were so entirely changed, no one could possibly have recognised him. He had been for some time blind, and death came as a release to himself and his friends, who were worn out with watching. The anxiety to hear of him had been so great, that printed bulletins were posted all along the road from Edinburgh to Abbotsford, to prevent the crowds of people from coming to the house to inquire after him.

September 30.—The King of Spain is not dead, but recovering. Morpeth, J. Talbot, William Cowper, and I, walked over to Bakewell to hear Mr. Hodgson preach. He is a fattish, ordinary-looking man, has a very earnest manner, which rivets the attention, and a voice which has fine tones. He preached on *the Peace of God*, a very fine sermon, not obscure, but perhaps a little too refined for his congregation.

Lady Scarsdale has been here; she is a droll and frank Flemish woman, and amused me very much.

Chatsworth, October 17.—I went with Dudley Stuart and W. Cowper to Wortley on the 6th, and stayed till the 9th, when I went to Sandon, returning here on Monday last. At Wortley we only found a family party, and at Sandon no one but Baron Fayel.

Lady Harrowby was as usual perfectly delightful, and I enjoyed my visit of all things. Fayel told us that the Doctrinaires have joined Soult; under present circumstances this is perhaps the best and most Conservative Government that could be formed, but, having nearly the whole press against it, it has but a slender chance of duration.

Talleyrand has returned to London. I found a large party here, and everything in preparation for the arrival of the Duchess of Kent and Princess Victoria on Friday next, when the new dining-room is to be opened.

Sunday, October 21.—The Duchess of Kent and Princess Victoria, attended by Sir John Conroy, Baroness Letzen, and Lady Catharine Jenkinson, arrived late on Friday. On the first day the Princess did not dine with us, but yesterday she did so, and sat next to her mother. She appears gay and intelligent, and her manner is both childlike and royal. The dinner was very handsome: thirty-five people, with a great display of plate, and a band of music which was more noisy than harmonious. In the evening we acted a charade, after which there were fireworks, and the fountains were illuminated with different coloured lights. At dinner I sat next to the Baroness, who assured me that the Princess was a delightful child, not at all shy, fond of music and drawing, and has a great facility for learning modern languages. She always sleeps in her mother's room, and from the time she could speak has never been left alone with a servant. The Baroness always sits

and reads to her while she dresses, and sits in her bedroom until the Duchess goes to bed.

Wednesday, October 24.—On Monday the royal party went to Hardwicke; in the evening there were fireworks, and the Princess sang with a nice little clear true voice. On Tuesday we all went to Belper to see the cotton mills, and in the evening the Duchess and the Princess sang a duet. The former is a good musician, but her voice is on the wane. Mrs. Arkwright then sang some of her best songs, and one she had composed in honour of the Princess, which she gave with such spirit and enthusiasm as to make the Duchess and many others cry. I sang a duet with the Duchess, but was as hoarse as a raven. They took leave last night, and at nine this morning started for Alton, escorted by the Derbyshire Yeomanry. We are all delighted with the little Princess.

Stoke, November 8.—On the 25th I went to Hardwicke, the repose of which, after the turmoil of Chatsworth, was not without its charm. The old house is very habitable, and more comfortable than Chatsworth with all its modern splendour. From Hardwicke I went to Wortley, where I found Sneyd, who amused me as much as usual with his droll and dramatic stories of the Hollands, Lord Bathurst, and others.

On Monday I came here, a very pretty spot, wild and rugged, and a bad house, not over comfortable. Mrs. Arkwright's conversation is the most refreshing thing I know; she is so imaginative and natural. Miss Amelia Twiss, her cousin, who acts as governess

to Fanny Arkwright, is a clever and agreeable woman, with a gaunt exterior.

Since I came here the King of Holland has given his answer to the ultimatum of France, refusing to accept the proffered terms. Russia and Prussia are to remain neutral. We are to send a fleet, and France an army, to bombard Antwerp, of 50,000 men.

Brighton, November 22.—The French crossed the Belgian frontier on the 15th. The King of the French's speech to the Chambers is temperate and pacific, but announces the march of his army *for a specific purpose.* It alludes to the capture of the Duchesse de Berri as 'a recent event which will put an end to the hopes of those who have fomented a civil war in France.' Hyde de Neuville and Chateaubriand have both offered to be her counsel; the former in a letter which borders on sedition. The latter sent his letter open to the Minister of Justice, requesting him to forward it to the Duchesse de Berri.

December 28.—After a protracted siege the citadel of Antwerp surrendered on the 23rd, and General Chassé and the garrison continue prisoners of war until the dependencies of the citadel are delivered up to the French. Palmerston is here with the Turkish Ambassador, who is to be presented to the King before dinner. . . .

London, December 31.—I met John Russell at dinner at Sir T. Hardy's, who told me the French army is going to march back to France, notwithstanding the King of Holland's refusal to deliver up

the forts dependent upon the Antwerp citadel. However, Limbourg, &c. &c., will not be delivered up to Holland until these strong places are given up.

January 6, 1833.—Dined with Talleyrand, *pour tirer les Rois*; met Madame Batthyany, who is pleasant, *feminine, and facile à vivre*; Wessenberg and Neumann, who told me the King of Hungary had had nine epileptic fits in one day, and was likely to die. I heard there too that Lords Cleveland and Stafford are to be made dukes. The Queen has appointed Lord Denbigh her Chamberlain. . . .

Talleyrand and Madame de Dino are in affliction at the death of the old Princesse de Vaudémont, a lady of the old school, whom I remember seeing when I first went to Paris in the midst of all her dogs and snuff.

Thursday, January 10.—I went to Panshanger, for the ball in the gallery, which was very gay. I rode over with Fordwich and George Cole to Hatfield, for the rehearsal of some tableaux on a large scale to be performed there, and in which we all had a part. It was the most ludicrous scene I ever beheld. Fifty people, dressed in every imaginable costume, blazing with jewels, and covered with gold and silver, wandering about the house in broad daylight. The following evening we started dressed, William Cowper as Sir Walter Raleigh, Fordwich as George Douglas, George Cole as Saladin, and I as Buckingham, for which Robert Grosvenor had lent me a dress. We arrived at Hatfield just as the curtain was rising for the first tableau. Some of them were very good;

the best that of Quentin Durward, in which Sandwich, William Bankes, and Miss Mary Ames were the performers. The latter is a beautiful girl. In general the women with the largest features appeared to the best advantage. After the tableaux the whole *corps dramatique* marched through the rooms in procession, and then the ball began. The *fête* was very ill managed; not half the people saw anything, the tea was not drinkable, and there was nothing to eat at supper. I did not get home till four in the morning, tired and hungry.

June 23.—I have seen a great deal of Bellini, who is very attractive, very '*fin*,' and at the same time very unsophisticated and natural. His new opera, which he lately brought out at Milan, called 'Norma,' was given here on Thursday for Pasta's benefit. It is beautiful, both as to music and subject, and the part of Norma seems made on purpose for Pasta, and requires powers of the highest order, and Donzelli very good as Pollione.

Calais, Wednesday, June 26.—My last three days were passed in hurrying after commissions and taking leave of friends. On Tuesday I dined with the Wharncliffes, and went for the last time to hear 'Norma,' and probably to see Pasta for the last time also. I went between the acts with Bellini to her dressing-room, when she invited me very cordially to visit her at her villa at Como. She is quite charming, independently of her glorious talent, from her nature and *bonhomie*. Bellini and I then went and supped with the Duchess of Cannizzaro; after which

Bellini and I strolled about the streets for a long while, talking over all sorts of musical subjects. I hope to see him again, for he is original and agreeable. Turned out of bed at half-past four, and was at the packet at seven. Crossed in twelve tedious hours, and found the old inn much improved since I saw it ten years ago, and all the waiters and chambermaids greeted me as an old friend.

Bruxelles, June 29.—Left Calais at eleven, meaning to reach Lille, but fearing the gates would be shut, stopped at a dirty inn at a place called Armentières, which we left at six, and got here at eight in the evening, after a hot dusty tedious journey. The aspect of the people and the country have much improved since I last travelled in these parts, but Bruxelles looks as melancholy as usual. We are living (my mother and I) with Prince Auguste d'Aremberg, in his house in the park. We dine at half-past four, and drive or walk afterwards, and generally finish with the play. The weather is intensely hot.

June 30.—Some people dined here, but no one very interesting. I had letters from London which speak of a letter from the King to the Archbishop of Canterbury, calling him and the Bench to account for their vote on the Portuguese business, which, though exceedingly unconstitutional, is satisfactory to the Government, as it rebuts the assertion that His Majesty is pleased with any opposition made to his ministers. There is talk of an income tax.

July 1.—Dined with the King at the palace in

Bruxelles, though the Court is residing at Laaken. There were about forty people, and the dinner was very handsome and well done, with a good band of music in an adjoining room, which played the 'Parisienne' and 'Marseillaise.' The King and Queen sat next to each other. She is shy and ugly. The King was very civil. It was, however, very long and tiresome, and the men stood the whole evening. Amongst the guests were M. Lebeau, the Minister of Justice, a sharp-looking man; General Gobelet, Minister of War, and several vulgar-looking men, who, I heard, were deputies. Mrs. Trollope, who dined there, said they were like members of Congress. Afterwards went to a ball at Perrier's, the son of Casimir Perrier, French Secretary of Legation.

July 3.—The Latour Maubourgs (French Envoy), Adair, and Hamilton dined here. Madame de Latour Maubourg, who is the daughter of Daru, who wrote the 'History of Venice,' is pretty. Hamilton told me there is a mania for fighting duels here. He has twice been stopped, when riding in the Forêt de Soignies, by combatants, asking him to be *témoin*. A courier arrived here to day from London in twenty-five hours, which is wonderfully quick. I went to the little theatre in the park, and was greatly amused with Philippe in a piece called 'La Cheminée de 1748.'

July 6.—Dined at Court to-day in full dress, to meet the Queen of the French, who is come to attend the '*couches*' of her daughter, and the Princesses Marie and Clémentine. All the *corps diplomatique*

dined. The Queen is a majestic old lady, and very courteous. The daughters are not ill-looking, but have little distinction and no manner at all. I sat next to M. de Theux, who is one of the leading politicians. He assured me the Belgian nation was the bravest in the world, but he did not seem to know much about any other; and I don't know how he should, as he said he had seldom quitted the Pays de Liège, for which he is deputy. I find no qualification is necessary to be elected to the Chambers of Deputies, and they are chosen for four years. The senators must pay a certain sum in taxes, and are elected for eight years.

The Sydneys arrived here this evening.

July 9.—The Sydneys dined here, and Cartigny, one of the best actors, formerly of the Théâtre Français, and now director of the theatre here. He was very gay and amusing, and proud of being, as he said, the means of the *bon accueil* of the English actors at Paris. He admires Macready the most of all who acted there.

July 14.—I went one day to the Chamber of Deputies, which appeared a very orderly assembly, but I could not make out what they were doing.

London, July 30, 1834.—Dined with the Mansfields, at Caen Wood; Lievens, Duke of Wellington, Dedel, Sir J. Scarlett, Clanwilliam, Lord Lincoln, and Sandwich and others. The Duke gave us a very entertaining account of an interview he had with Don Carlos, whom he went to see on his arrival at Gloster Lodge. He said Don Carlos appeared to him to be

quite imbecile, and the last man capable of carrying out such an enterprise as that in which he is now engaged. He asked the Duke's advice, to which he replied, 'I can give you no advice, for I don't know your position.'

'Ah,' said Don Carlos, 'you are a politician and won't speak your mind.'

The Duke said: 'How can I advise when I know nothing about you? You came here, nobody exactly knows why; you want to get to Spain, nobody can tell how.'

'Should I do well to go to Spain by sea?' asked Don Carlos.

'Have you got a port to land in?' said the Duke.

'No,' answered Don Carlos, 'but Zumalacarregui *will take one for me.*'

'Have you got a ship, or the means of getting one? Do you not suppose that this Government, which is bound by a quadripartite treaty, of which your person is the *casus fœderis*, will seize the vessel which conveys you, or at all events will prevent your landing in Spain? You may depend upon it,' continued the Duke, 'that everything that takes place here, in Gloster Lodge, is known to them. In half an hour they will have heard that I have been with you, and what is more, they will know all we have been talking about, for the door is open.'

He then asked the Duke if he thought he could get away by land, and if anything would happen to his person in case he were taken. The Duke

answered, 'Vous serez, Prince, arrêté.' He repeated he had never seen so great an imbecile, in which Dedel, who had known Don Carlos, entirely concurred. The day but one after this conversation occurred, Don Carlos was off; on the 2nd or 3rd of July. The English Government knew it on the 8th, and instead of informing Talleyrand, who would have telegraphed the news from Calais to Paris, and by which means Don Carlos would have been stopped before he reached Bayonne, Palmerston merely informed Lord Granville, from whom, and not from their own agent, the French Government received the intelligence, and which of course put Talleyrand into a false position. Talleyrand heard the event from Lord Grey at a fish dinner on the 12th. Lieven said he was present when Lord Grey told him, and that Talleyrand could not believe it, because he had seen somebody who declared he had conversed with Don Carlos *in bed* two days before; and it is true that the deception had been carried on, so that a person from Don Carlos's bed did hold the conversation with the individual to whom Talleyrand alluded, and who was completely mystified. The Duke said he thought the insurrection would be a much more formidable one than was generally expected; that the whole Church party would rally round Don Carlos, and that the Queen Regent had thrown herself completely into the arms of the Jacobin party.

The Duke of Norfolk gets the Blue Ribbon, which is very proper.

August 3.—I went on the 1st to see some charades in dialogue, written and acted by Mrs. Norton and three other Sheridans, at Mrs. Leicester Stanhope's. They looked wonderfully handsome, but acted very ill. Dined to-day at Count Batthyany's to meet the Talleyrands, and there heard from Madame de Dino of the death of Mrs. Arbuthnot, which took place at Woodford after three days' illness. This will be a very heavy blow to the Duke of Wellington, to whom the intimacy with the Arbuthnots for the last twenty years has been his greatest resource, affording him an agreeable and comfortable *intérieur*, such as he never can meet with again. I believe him to be equally attached to husband and wife, and that there was no matter, personal, or political, in which he was concerned or interested, that he did not freely discuss with them in the most unreserved manner. Talleyrand was quite moved when he spoke of this event, and of the loss it would be to the Duke. He is a very kind old man, and seemed quite pleased with the idea of my going to Valençay, asking Madame de Dino which room she would give me, how she would amuse me, &c. &c.

The Garter was refused by the Duke of Grafton, as he thinks himself too old to pay the fees of 1,000*l.*

October.—Called on Lady Granville, who is going to-day to Fontainebleau, where the Court is living in great splendour. The Duke of Orleans is at Compiègne, where there is a camp, and where he entertains a large party with great magnificence. Louis Philippe is just now in favour with his countrymen,

and spending money, which perhaps is the reason. Went all over the Tuileries with the Sydneys. The apartment is a fine one, but the furniture wants renewing. In the evening to the Italian Opera, which is charming; Grisi in the 'Gazza Ladra.'

Monday, October 6.—I have passed the last days in *flâner*-ing about the town with Sydney and Tom Ashburnham,[1] and going in the evening to the different theatres. Yesterday I went to Puteaux, where Bellini is living; he played to me a good deal of his forthcoming opera, which is full of beautiful melody, and I hope is sure to succeed. The heat of the weather is extraordinary for the time of year.

Valençay, Saturday, October 11.—Left Paris on Wednesday the 8th, with Lady Clanricarde as far as Chartres (by Sèvres, Versailles, Rambouillet, Epernon, and Maintenon), where we found the Damers and passed the night. On Thursday we started at nine, and reached Blois at eight, having stopped an hour on the road to dine. We saw the Château de Blois, which is curious and full of historical recollections of the Guises, Henri II., Catherine de Medicis, &c. Started at twelve and got here at six, and found them in the middle of dinner. We were delayed by the carriage in which George Damer and I travelled having broken down at a place called Selles. Prince Talleyrand sent us a carriage and received us with the greatest kindness. In the house we found the Duchesse de Montmorency (mother of Madame de Valençay), Madame de Valençay and her husband,

[1] Afterwards General Ashburnham.

M. and Madame d'Entragues (he the Deputy of the Department), and one or two more, whose names I have not made out. Madame de Valençay is distinguished looking, but not handsome; her mother talkative and civil.

I never felt anything so extraordinary as the heat of the weather. The drawing-room opens upon a corridor to the court, and we sat out nearly the whole evening. We passed through a very rich country in coming here, and the general aspect of the population is remarkably flourishing.

October 12.—I passed yesterday in seeing the place and riding about the forest. The château is well situated on an eminence, commanding an extensive view and surrounded by a deep moat, and has terraces lined with orange trees. The apartment is not large, consisting only of three good rooms. The forest is charming; of great extent, with large broad alleys cut for driving and hunting.

The day begins with *déjeûner à la fourchette* at half-past eleven, after which the company adjourn to the salon and converse until two o'clock, when the promenades begin. Dine at half-past five, and go to bed at any hour; but the early dinner hour makes the evening interminable, and the disposition of the furniture in the drawing-room is not favourable to society. To-day a pretty Madame Fino and the Prefect of Tours arrived. The Prince is uncommonly well, and seems as happy as possible *au sein de sa famille.* Every evening at nine o'clock he drives for an hour, and on his return plays his rubber of whist

until eleven o'clock, when the post arrives from Paris. I have sat by Madame de Valençay at dinner every day. She is very jolly and unaffected. Her mother was a Mademoiselle de Matignon.

Wednesday, October 15.—M. de Talleyrand was very talkative this evening, and told us some very interesting anecdotes. He said of the *Princesse de Lamballe* that she was an excellent woman, full of the most courageous devotion, and that it was at Spa she first heard of the events of the 10th of August, and started off instantly in case she could be of use to the Queen. She was put to death on the 2nd of September. We said that scenes such as had been enacted in those days were barely credible now. 'Eh bien,' said the Prince, 'soyez sûr que si la République venait, elle nous rapporterait de pareils évènements, car les élémens existent toujours.'

He was very proud of a definition he had made of 'L'Amour,' 'L'Amour est une réalité dans le domaine de l'imagination.' Lady Clanricarde disputed the *justesse* of the definition, for love was *not* a *reality*. He would not give in, and said his definition was a much truer one than that of Scudéry :—

> L'amour est, je ne sçais quoi,
> Qui vient de je ne sçais où,
> Qui finit, je ne sçais comment.

When the Prince left the room Madame de Dino showed us some *bouts rimés* of his which were excellent, but which he did not wish to be seen, as they were written when he was a priest and very much in love with some lady. She would not let me have them.

He made me laugh very much by a story against M. de Narbonne, who was anything but amusing. One day he and the Prince were driving together on the Pont-Neuf, and M. de Narbonne was particularly tiresome, when suddenly they saw a man who was walking along yawning violently, upon which Talleyrand said to M. de Narbonne: 'Ne parlez donc pas si haut; on nous entend!'

'Les ignorans n'approchent pas tout à fait de la vérité: les sçavans vont souvent au-delà,' was one of his sayings. He was in capital spirits to-night.

Yesterday we went fifteen miles off to a stag-hunt, but the day was so hot there was no scent. The day before we tried to shoot *chevreuil*, but the heat spoilt the sport on both days.

Thursday, October 16.—Motteux and George d'Harcourt arrived to-day. The Prince talked of Spain, said he was very much against any interference with the affairs of that country, as what they wanted, or thought they wanted, was the 'Restoration des privilèges de chaque royaume.'

'Mais ce n'est pas pour cela qu'ils se battent, pourtant,' said Lady Clanricarde.

'Si ce n'est pas pour cela,' said Talleyrand, 'c'est pour ce qu'ils croyent être la liberté.'

Of Don Pedro, he said: 'Il était persévérant et avait du courage, mais il s'était entouré de canaille, et éloignait toujours les gens de bien.' The Duchess of Braganza had shown her good sense by immediately appointing Palmella to the head of the Government, knowing it would be agreeable to us, and would there-

fore facilitate the marriage of her brother with the Queen Doña Maria. . . . Speaking of Lady Holland, Talleyrand said what is so true of her: 'Elle place une assertion, et sa preuve est son secret. Elle jette des propos, mais elle ne développe pas. Elle fait semblant de tout sçavoir, car cela lui donne de l'importance, et quand elle ne sçait pas, elle invente, et la méchanceté vient de faüsses nouvelles,' and this was why so many ill-natured stories were traced to Holland House.

Sir George Shee is appointed to Berlin, and Lord William Russell to Stuttgard, and on my saying I thought Lady William would be surprised by this arrangement, Talleyrand said: 'Tout le monde sera surpris, y compris Sir George Shee.'

Madame de Dino amused us much to-night with anecdotes of the Emperor Napoléon's Court when she was one of the Empress's ladies. Napoleon always settled the *routine* of the Court himself, and the waitings were made out for three months. Before leaving Paris for the Russian campaign he appointed Madame de Dino, Madame de Beauvau, Brignoli, and another, whose name I forget; he made a *sermon* to the ladies of the Court, and said some very disagreeable things to the Maréchale Ney on her conduct: 'Que cela devenait trop fort, et finirait mal,' and he never allowed her, though a *Dame du Palais*, to attend upon the Empress except on great occasions. 'Quant à vous,' he said to Madame de Dino, 'je sais que vous êtes sage, tâchez que cela dure.' When the three months had expired the Empress did not dare change

her ladies without first hearing from the Emperor on the subject, who sent an order from Moscow that the same ladies should remain in attendance. Nothing could be more brilliant than the Court, and unlike any other from the extraordinary events that were perpetually occurring, but that it was more like being *au camp qu'à la Cour.* There was a great deal of etiquette, and at Paris and St. Cloud the Emperor and Empress always dined alone. When *en voyage* he occasionally invited people to dinner, but not even the Lady in waiting dined with them unless specially ordered to do so.

Friday, October 17.—The conversation turned upon Madame d'Abrantès. Talleyrand said the greater part of her 'Mémoires' was false: 'il n'y a pas même, jusqu'à l'année de son mariage, qui fût vraie.' 'Ah!' said Madame de Dino, 'c'est ce qu'il y a de plus excusable.' The whole time she (Madame de Dino) belonged to the Empress's household, she never saw Madame d'Abrantès at Court but once, and the Emperor could not endure her, and he only suffered her to be presented to the Empress after Junot's death and from regard to his memory. Talleyrand said she was very pretty, *avait assez d'esprit*, but although she *travailloit ses mémoires, elle ne les écrivait pas*, but they were written by two men who gained a livelihood by this trade. 'Elle étoit,' said Talleyrand, 'ce qu'on appelle un mauvais sujet; maintenant elle est devenue une des dames de M. de Chateaubriand, assistant à ses lectures avec Madame Récamier,' and others of that standing, who formerly belonged to the

Directoire, and who used to assemble every evening at Barras's. 'C'était admirable,' said Talleyrand; 'de voir la beauté des femmes qui se trouvaient chez Barras; Madame Tallien en étoit la plus belle, bien supérieure à Madame Récamier.' Madame de Genlis then came on the *tapis*. 'Elle étoit bien vaniteuse,' said Talleyrand, 'même à trois ans. Il paroît, d'après ses mémoires, qu'elle est née affectée. Elle écrivoit très purement; ses meilleurs ouvrages sont "Mademoiselle de Clermont" et "Madame de la Vallière." Ses principes sur l'éducation sont tout à fait impraticables.' Madame de Genlis had enraged Madame de Staël by saying of her, 'Si Madame de Staël avait été élevée, elle aurait été très supérieure.'

From Madame de Genlis we got to Madame Feuchères. Madame de Dino said that the Baron Flandrin, who was supposed to be very much in her secrets, 'mourut lui-même bientôt après la mort de M. le Duc de Bourbon, d'une manière fort prompte et subite, peu agréable à personne,' which made me laugh from its quaint manner of being said.

October 18.—Madame de Dino gave me a very interesting account of her adventures at Rochecotte during 'les trois glorieuses journées.' She had gone there to prepare the house for M. de Talleyrand, whom she had left with her daughter at Paris, when she received a letter from the Prince announcing the publication of the *Ordonnances*, and to say that, as the mob had already taken possession of the houses and bureaux of the journalists, he should leave Paris immediately. The next day he wrote:

'Le canon balaye les rues, et il n'y a pas moyen de bouger. Que le tocsin sonnoit et que ce n'étoit que par lui, et à mesure qu'on le sonnoit, que l'on sçavoit lequel parti triomphoit.'

She was quite alone and in great distress when M. d'Entragues, the present Préfet de Tours, arrived, anxious to learn the news, which he thought her sure to have received, of what was really passing. However, on that day no letter arrived, and she determined upon starting for Paris, 'un projet fort combattu par M. d'Entragues,' who said it would be very imprudent, that the *crise* would probably be over, and M. de Talleyrand *en route* to join her at Rochecotte. However, she said, go she must, and she accordingly sent to the then Préfet de Tours a courier demanding a passport. He was a *Carliste enragé*, and replied he could by no means give her one, as her opinions were too well known, and that *elle ne bougeoit pas*. She was indignant and wrote to remonstrate with him, but received the same answer. 'Elle ne sçavoit où donner de la tête.' No news from Paris, whilst there were *incendies* blazing all round the château, whilst guns were firing in all directions, 'pour montrer qu'on guettoit les incendiaires.' From her château the horn was perpetually blowing, and all the neighbours were flocking to her to ask for news. The night was one of dreadful suspense. At last, however, morning came, and the diligence appeared, with a tricolor flag flying and with the happy news that (for the moment, at least) all was over—'Qu'on ne se battoit plus.' She said she never could forget her

sensations at that moment. The *Malle Poste* shortly afterwards brought her letters from her children. The first thing she did (and this was very characteristic) was to insist upon M. d'Entragues setting off instantly for Paris and presenting himself immediately to M. Guizot, who was just named *Ministre de l'Intérieur*, with a letter from herself, begging him to appoint the bearer to the Préfecture of Tours, and which he did at once. He was no sooner named than he was despatched to his post *without a passport*, and on arriving at Tours was conducted to the Municipality, and was for some time detained as *suspect*. Nobody would believe in his appointment, and the town was on the look-out for the Bourbons and their adherents, who, it was supposed, would take the route of La Vendée. However, he was soon *liberated*, and *there he is, Préfet.*

Sunday, October 19.—Talleyrand said every Sunday Louis XVIII. used to rally the Duchesse d'Angoulême upon the length of the Mass, and cut jokes of an irreverent nature, at which they were obliged to laugh, as they were all in great awe of '*le Roi*.' He said Louis XVIII. was very agreeable, talked remarkably well on all subjects and was very well informed, and had certain authors at his fingers' ends, particularly Horace. He was very vain of *his beauty*, and Talleyrand once heard him say: 'C'est singulier que je sois le seul homme de la France qui sache mettre et ôter le chapeau.' 'Et il est vrai,' said Talleyrand, 'qu'il y mettoit une singulière prétension.' 'Charles X. avait d'excellentes qualités,

mais peu d'esprit, quoiqu'il possédoit une certaine grâce en s'exprimant, et un caractère de vérité dans tout ce qu'il disoit.'

Mass is said here in the gallery every Sunday morning, and the Prince attends. The priest, who breakfasted with us to-day, succeeded the Abbé Charpentier, who was confessor to the Spanish Princes when they were detained here by Napoleon. Don Carlos, on leaving Valençay to return to Spain, said to the confessor on taking leave of him: 'Adieu, et priez Dieu, que nous ne vous regrettions pas.' I told Talleyrand what the Duke of Wellington once told me of the timidity of Don Carlos. He said he did not know that, but what he did know was, 'Qu'il étoit complètement borné, plus superstitieux que religieux, parce que la superstition provient de la foiblesse de l'esprit, et plus superstitieux encore que fanatique, car le fanatisme tient à l'exaltation de l'imagination, ou plutôt à son excès, et il n'en avoit aucune.' He said his expedition to Spain 'est de la dernière bêtise et parfaitement inutile même à sa cause. Il n'y avoit rien de prévu, rien de préparé;' the whole had been managed by a Mr. Harbord, or some such name, and two Frenchmen, *de simples intrigans*. He did not believe he had anyone with *des moyens* about him, unless it were the Evêque de Léon, who, he had been told, was a clever man; but Talleyrand did not know him. . . .

To-night, *à propos* of plays and actresses, Talleyrand said Mademoiselle Contat's style was very different from that of Mademoiselle Mars,

though they both acted the same part. Those in which Mademoiselle Contat excelled at all, she acted much better than Mademoiselle Mars; but there were many parts in which Mademoiselle Mars much excelled Mademoiselle Contat.

October 20.—M. de Sercey arrived here to-day from Paris, bringing the news of the English Houses of Parliament being consumed by fire. The account of this event had reached Paris by telegraph.

The conversation of this morning turned upon Belgium. Talleyrand said King Leopold was wrong to give a military character to his Government, and that he ought to have made Belgium resemble Tuscany in the time of the Medici—the seat of the arts, and a school for literature and improvements of all sorts, and particularly in commerce, which by the natural qualifications and geographical position of the country might be extended to any degree of perfection. He said he had affronted M. de Van de Weyer by saying to him: 'Qu'il falloit que son roi fût une bonne archiduchesse, protégeant les arts et mettant de côté les armes; de cette manière il n'inquiéteroit personne, tandis qu'une position et une prétension militaire ne feroient plaisir à qui que ce soit.' He said the Queen of the Belgians was a charming person, 'très-bien élevée,' as were all King Louis Philippe's children; and that Princesse Clémentine 'avoit remarquablement d'esprit.'

October 21.—We received the details of the burning of the Houses of Parliament. Since the Great Fire of London there has never been so extended and

awful a conflagration! It was with great difficulty Westminster Hall was saved. The countless multitude present behaved with great decorum, and rendered every assistance they could. Lords Melbourne, Althorp, and Duncannon exerted themselves personally, and at great risk, to endeavour to save the archives, books, &c. The wind blew strongly from the south-west of it; being low tide, the steamboats could not approach near enough to assist in conveying water, and everything seemed to conspire to assist the fire in its fury and work of destruction. The King immediately offered Buckingham House as a substitute.

Talleyrand talked a great deal this morning on a variety of matters. He said the finest spectacle he ever saw was the '*Sacre*' of the Emperor Napoleon, both from the concourse of extraordinary personages assembled, and from the prodigious splendour with which it was conducted. The Pope's demeanour during the ceremony, and indeed throughout his residence in France, was admirable. He was lodged, when at Paris, at the Tuileries, in the apartment above that now occupied by Madame Adélaïde. Napoleon, he said, was passionately fond of theological subjects, and discussed them constantly with three bishops (whom he named, but whose titles I forget). Louis XVIII., on arriving at Paris, was greatly surprised to find the ante-library of the Emperor's cabinet to consist principally of books on theological subjects; and these were his favourite study. I asked Talleyrand if he thought Napoleon was *croyant*. He

answered: 'Je suis porté à croire qu'il était croyant, mais il avoit le goût de ces sujets.'[1]

October 22.—M. de Sercey, who is nephew of Marshal Girard and his aide-de-camp, told me to-day he was at Algiers when the news of the July Revolution reached that place. He was then *dans la marine*, and it so happened that he was sent by Admiral Duparray, who commanded the fleet, to announce the event to Bourmont, who was *terrassé* and in a state of despair. For some time he would not believe it; but, on learning positively that Charles X. had abdicated, he said it could only be in favour of the Duc de Bordeaux, and that it was his duty to lead his troops immediately to France to assist the King's cause. He accordingly assembled them, and asked them if they would fight for their King; and they all at once declared they were ready to march. Bourmont then sent de Sercey to the admiral to ask him to provide ships for the conveyance of the troops, who immediately flew into a violent passion, called Bourmont *un traître*, *un insensé*, and every other imaginable name, and desired de Sercey to return to Bourmont and tell him that not one of his vessels should stir. In the meanwhile the tricolour flag was announced as having been hoisted, and the troops then declining to march under any other banner, the game was up. Duparray, who had never been favourable to the elder branch of the Bourbons, offered a vessel to Bourmont

[1] He said of himself: 'D'ailleurs je ne suis pas privé de toute croyance religieuse.'

to carry him off, but he declined, and left in some small vessel, but not for France. Sercey says: 'Bourmont est un homme loyal et braye comme son épée, et d'un excellent caractère.'

October 23.—The Prince gave us a curious account of his first interview with Barras. The meeting had been arranged by Madame de Staël, and on a certain day he received an invitation from Barras to dine with him at Suresne at four o'clock. He had expected Madame de Staël would have met him, but she did not come. Being anxious to have some conversation with Barras before dinner, Talleyrand arrived there at three o'clock, and finding Barras had not come home he established himself with a book in the salon until he should return. Whilst sitting there two young men, with whom Talleyrand was not acquainted, but to one of whom, he afterwards learnt, Barras was greatly attached, came into the room, and looking at the clock said they thought they should have time to bathe before Barras returned, and left the room. Almost half an hour afterwards, and just before Barras came home, some person came to the house to say that one of the young men was drowned; and Talleyrand heard Barras, in an agony of grief, rush upstairs to his room. Shortly afterwards he received a message from him to say he was too much distressed to join him, but begged Talleyrand would dine without him. After he had partaken of his solitary repast, Talleyrand sent up a message to Barras to ask if he would see him; and, upon his agreeing to do so, Talleyrand

found Barras in an agony of grief. When this had in some measure subsided, Barras asked Talleyrand to take him to Paris; and, starting immediately, they landed at the Luxembourg, where the sittings of the Directoire were then held. Barras took him upstairs and they had a long conversation, and Talleyrand said it was evident Barras had taken a fancy to him. After this they separated, and Talleyrand heard no more of him for some time, until one day when, sitting in a gaming-house, there arrived a *gendarme* with a letter from Barras offering him the appointment of Foreign Secretary. He put the letter in his pocket and *finished his game.* The first time he attended the sitting of the Directoire, Barras and Carnot had a violent scene, Carnot having irritated Barras by something he said to him. Barras said: 'Tu ments, tu sçais que tu ments.' The other replied: 'Je te réponds, c'est toi qui ments, et pour te donner le démenti, je lève ma main.' . . . 'Ne lève pas ta main,' interrupted the other, 'car il en dégoûteroit du sang.'

'Ah, mon Dieu! je me disois,' said Talleyrand, 'dans quelle jolie compagnie je me trouve! Car alors je n'avais rien vu de pareil.'

October 24.—Speaking of Louis Philippe, Talleyrand said: 'La France d'aujourd'hui manque de dignité; c'est pour cela que le roi, qui n'en a pas, lui convient; et puis, comme homme d'esprit, il doit convenir aux puissances étrangères.' D'Harcourt asked him if he thought the position of Louis Philippe would have been better had he refused the throne,

and accepted the regency for the Duc de Bordeaux. 'Dans les premiers quinze jours peut-être, sa position auroit été meilleure; mais après, impossible.' He said the present Duke of Orleans had inherited 'le don de la parole, et la facilité de s'exprimer, si remarquable chez son père; quant à son caractère, il n'en sçavoit rien.' The principal topic of interest in France just now is the amnesty; whether or not it should be accorded to the *émeutistes* of last spring, and who are about to be tried by the Chamber of Peers. Marshal Girard is in favour of granting it, but the majority of the Cabinet are against the measure, and it is thought not improbable that the Government may be overturned upon this question. The French newspapers are much occupied with the intended visit of the Duke of Orleans here, and are setting about that he is to be the dupe of an intrigue of Talleyrand's to form a Government, of which he shall be the chief without a *portefeuille*, and which is to be considered as the Duke of Orleans' Government. Madame de Dino said: 'Tout cela, voyez-vous, ce sont des niaiseries.'

Thiers was to have come here, but he sent an *estafette* to say there is so much political intrigue going on he cannot leave Paris just now. The King, it appears, wishes Talleyrand to come into office, but, for several reasons, he demurs. In the meanwhile it is supposed Palmerston is anxious de Broglie should be sent to London as Ambassador, instead of Talleyrand. To-day the Comtesse de Ste.-Aldegonde, whom I remember long ago a very pretty woman, and the

Baron de Montmorency came; also M. de la Redoute, a rising young man of the Doctrinaire school, and married to Marshal Suchet's daughter.

October 26.—The Duke of Orleans arrived to-day, attended by General Baudrand and M. de Borsmilon. His *entrée* into the grande cour of the chateau was very pretty. The sun shone, and the Gardes Nationaux were drawn up, and the court was filled with peasants in their holiday attire. The Prince, M. de Valençay, and Madame de Dino received him on the steps. Before dinner the Prince presented all those of the company who were not already known to the Duke, amongst whom was myself, and he immediately began to talk to me of my uncle, Lord William Bentinck. We were twenty-six at dinner; several officers and neighbours. In the evening I played at whist with the Duke of Orleans, Lady Clanricarde, and Madame de Dino. In the morning I took a long walk with George d'Harcourt and M. de la Redoute. Lady Clanricarde asked Talleyrand if M. de la Redoute were not 'un doctrinaire.' 'Oui,' said Talleyrand, 'c'est à peu près cela.' 'Il est bien ennuyeux, n'est-ce pas?' 'Parfaitement,' said the Prince; 'c'est un esprit arrêté avant d'être arrivé;' which is true, and neatly said.

October 28.—We rode all over the place to show it to the Duke of Orleans. I caught a bad lumbago, and had to go to bed directly after dinner.

After hearing Talleyrand's opinion of la Redoute, it was amusing to hear that of the latter, passed upon Talleyrand, who, he said, was extremely over-

rated as *un homme d'esprit*, and adduced the opinion of de Broglie and others in support of his own. He says the three best speakers in France are Thiers, Dupin, and Berryer; the first the cleverest, the second the most powerful, and the last the most purely eloquent.

October 29.—The Duke of Orleans went away to-night. He is very pleasing, and has excellent manners. Talleyrand spoke loudly in his praise. 'Il parle très bien des choses sérieuses, et a bien de la distinction.' Before he started, the post brought the news of Girard's resignation, which seemed to annoy him very much, and there was a great deal of whispering. We had all intended remaining here for M. de Talleyrand's *fête*, but from what Madame de Dino says, it is probable he may be called to Paris, and once more be plunged into the midst of affairs. General Petit, who figures so prominently in Gerard's picture of 'Les Adieux de Fontainebleau,' dined here. He is not striking in any way. . . .

Paris, November 1.—Returned here to-day, having travelled with Sercey from Valençay. I saw Montrond, who told me Talleyrand has been offered and has refused the Presidency of the Council. He would have accepted the Foreign Office, but the King did not know how to dispose of de Rigny. Dined with the Granvilles, and met Countess Apponyi, whom I had not seen since my first *séjour* at Rome. She is not altered.

November 10.—The new Ministry is announced, and astonishes everybody. Bassano is President;

Bresson, Foreign Affairs; and Bernard, Minister of War. Bresson is Minister at Berlin, and has never been in office, and owes his elevation to the difficulty of finding anyone better qualified, and to the recommendation, it is said, of Talleyrand. At the opera to-night this news excited great surprise, and great curiosity is felt as to the line the Press will take. Dined with Motteux at the Rocher; the whole Valençay party, with the addition of Sydneys, Montrond, and Count de Mornay.

To-night at the opera saw Balzac, the author of novels now much in vogue. He is a singular-looking personage, fat and unwieldy, but with a striking head; dressed rather for effect. Mignet, the author of the 'Histoire de la Révolution,' was also there. One of the handsomest faces I ever saw.

November 13.—The new Government continues to excite great surprise amongst persons of all sorts of opinions. It is supposed the Duke of Orleans has had something to do in its formation, and that the King was so worn by the constant intrigues of Thiers and Guizot, that he resolved to get rid of them.

Flahault says nothing ever equalled the treachery of Thiers, but that on this occasion he had been completely shown up, and was now *perdu de réputation.* Many people think Bresson will not accept office, from the conviction that the new combination cannot last, and that he should, by vacating his post, fall between two stools.

Since writing the above, I heard to-night at Madame de Delmar's that the new Ministry was dis-

solved; frightened, it is supposed, by the hostile attitude of nearly the whole Press. Thiers is to try and form another Government, or to reconstruct the old one.

November 15.—The weather is become intensely cold. Dined with the Duke of Orleans; twelve people, Clanricarde H. Vane, Lord Granville, Flahault, G. Damer, Rambeuteau, d'Haubersaent, Monguyon (his aide-de-camp), and Boismilon (his secretary); a very good dinner, well served, and a charming apartment magnificently furnished with the old *meubles de la Couronne*. The Duke is very pleasing, gay, and civil. He announced to us that Thiers had returned to office with nearly the same Government as before, only presided over by Marshal Mertier. The Duke appeared much elated by this, which, if it be true that the last Government was formed under his auspices, must have been *put on*; I must say I never saw a more agreeable prince. After dinner he took us all to the Italian Opera in the Royal boxes, and to which he had invited Lady Clanricarde and Mrs. Damer. Madame d'Abrantès was in the theatre, a brown-looking old hag; also Mesdames de Vallombrosa et la Chataigneraye, both very pretty. I had a letter from Madame de Dino denying that M. de Talleyrand has had anything to do with the formation of the last Government. 'Sachez que notre avis n'a été demandé sur rien, et que nous sommes gens qui ne nous mettons pas en avant, mais qui espérons sçavoir nous retirer à propos, et que M. de Talleyrand qui lors de la retraite de

Lord Grey avait déjà songé sérieusement à la sienne, vient de donner sa démission.'

November 17.—To-day I met Bruce in the streets, who told me of the change of Government in England. Lord Granville had heard it last night, but kept it secret. It seems that upon the death of Lord Spencer, Melbourne went to Brighton with a proposition for filling up Althorp's place, when the King told him that it was his conviction that the present Government could not possibly go on, now that Althorp was no longer in the House of Commons, and that he had, therefore, already sent for the Duke of Wellington. In the evening Lord Granville told me young Hudson, the Queen's secretary, had passed through Paris on his way to find Sir Robert Peel, and that he believed he was offered the Premiership, and that the Duke of Wellington was to go to the Foreign Office. Everybody was amazed at this intelligence, none more than the Royal Family, to whom I, with Clanricarde and Sydney, was presented last night at the Tuileries. The Queen and Madame Adélaïde immediately spoke on the subject, and expressed their surprise and anxiety. The Queen asked me 'who I thought was at the bottom of it.' I said I believed the King to have done it of his own accord. 'Je désire,' she said, 'que cela lui réussisse.' They were all very civil, and the King particularly so. He had a great deal to say to Lord Granville, so that we were kept a long while. The Queen and her family and ladies sit working at a round table, whilst the men stand or walk about the room. They were all

in deep mourning for Don Pedro. Marshals Mortier and Macdonald were there; the first has a very unmeaning face, the latter is very ordinary looking; also M. de Montlausier, eighty years old, in a full-dress coat. I conversed with the two sisters Mesdames de Dolomieu and Montjoye; the latter I have heard of as a clever woman, but I doubt it, as she seriously asked me if 'le Duc de Wellington avait vraiment de l'esprit.'

November 21.—Dined at the Embassy: Clanricardes, Duke of Argyll, Grahams, Shelley, &c. Lady Granville told me the Queen had expressed to her the greatest horror of the possibility of Lord Heytesbury being sent here as Ambassador. She said: 'Tout me seroit égal, pourvu que ce ne soit pas M. A'Court.' Harry Vane told me afterwards that Lord Heytesbury was in Sicily at the time Louis Philippe was intriguing for the crown of Spain. There would probably be the same objection to Lord Cowley, for he was at Cadiz at that time.

I went by appointment at three o'clock to the Tuileries, in order to accompany the Duke of Orleans to Berlioz' concert; a composer of the 'genre romantique.' He took M. de Flahault and myself. Such a *tintamarre* I never heard, but the audience were enthusiastic. Flahault made a great *éloge* to me of the Duke of Orleans; said he was very amiable and improving every day; 'd'un esprit sage et juste,' and that the present Ministry behaved extremely ill to him, by endeavouring to give the impression that his political principles are ultra-Liberal, and

therefore that he should be kept aloof from all public affairs.

November 25.—Called on the Duchesse de Rohan, who gave me the details of her mother the Duchesse de Gonthaut's dismissal by Charles X. from Prague, which was done at the instance of Blaças and hastened, in order to prevent her seeing the Duchesse de Berri, who was to arrive there shortly. She says nothing can go on worse than the *entourage* of Charles X., but nevertheless the Duc de Bordeaux was improved, and Mademoiselle very clever. The Duchesse de Berri had now no intercourse with her children.

November 27.—Dined at the Tuileries; Granvilles, Clanricardes, Sydneys, F. Lamb, Chabots, &c. The palace was all lighted up and looked very handsome. We dined in the Galerie de Diane. I was desired to hand in Lady Isabella de Chabot and to sit next to Princesse Marie, who appears to be a very intelligent and agreeable girl, and who talked a great deal. Lady Isabella told me it was in this gallery that Charles X. performed the ceremony on Holy Thursday of washing the feet of *soi-disant* beggars, but who were in fact the children of servants belonging to the household and well cleaned beforehand. A farce at which all the Court *en grande tenue* was obliged to attend, and which was witnessed by spectators admitted by tickets. In the evening a good many English came to be presented, and amongst them the three Sheridan sisters; when they came in the King exclaimed, 'What a batch of them!'

November 29.—Dined with Pozzo di Borgo; a long, handsome, and tiresome repast of thirty people, *corps diplomatique*, Brougham, Flahault, Bulwer, &c. In the evening to Countess Apponyi's.

November 30.—Met Brougham at Lady Clanricarde's. He is very much against a general amnesty being granted here, and says an example should be made of some of the worst characters, and the others should be released, as was generally done in our special commissions, and particularly when he first came into office. He said each commission cost nearly 40,000*l.* Dined with the Duchess of Cannizzaro. Bellini played to us his new opera, with which I was delighted.

December 1.—The session of the Chambers began to-day. Ministers threw down the gauntlet by asking for a sum of money to defray the expenses of the trials of the political prisoners; no one attacked them.

Dined with the Granvilles and sat next to Mrs. Norton, who is very amusing. There was a party in the evening for the Duke of Orleans, and a concert at Madame Potocka's.

December 2.—Called on Mrs. Charles Kemble, who told me all the circumstances of Fanny's marriage. She is a most entertaining woman, shrewd and droll. In the evening to Madame de Flahault's, where I was amused by seeing certain ladies manœuvre for the attentions of the Duke of Orleans.

December 3.—Hudson, who was sent to fetch Peel, returned here to-day, having been eight days

and nights *en route* from Rome, which place Peel left two hours before Hudson, and he may be expected here on Saturday.

Dined with the Delmars, and sat again next to Mrs. Norton; her beauty, and that of Lady Seymour, make a prodigious sensation here.

The Duke of Gloucester died on Monday last.

December 5.—The explanations in the Chamber of Deputies began to-day. Guizot and Thiers, I hear, spoke feebly. I could not get a ticket.

December 6.—I passed the whole day at the Chambers, and was lucky in hearing Dupin and Saujet. I was very much struck by the latter; he has a fine head, a good voice, and great facility of language, and is said to resemble Martignac in his style. It was he who defended M. de Chantelange, and is now returned for Lyons. Persil answered him. Thiers made a very fine speech, which closed the debate, but I was so tired I came away. I heard with great difficulty, having a bad place in the Diplomatic Tribune.

Sunday, December 7.—Dined with the Granvilles. Peel arrived last night at ten o'clock, called immediately on Lord Granville, who returned his visit at nine this morning. Nothing but civil expressions passed between them. Peel only slept three nights on the road, though accompanied by Lady Peel. After dinner I went to see Madame de Dino, and found Pozzo and Lady Clanricarde. It was very agreeable. Talleyrand was full of eagerness and anxiety on our affairs; both he and Pozzo were loud

in praise of the Duke of Wellington, of his *noblesse*, of his *courage*. 'Il faut voir,' said Talleyrand, 'comment Mr. Peel agira; il faut qu'il prenne son parti tout de suite; s'il hésite il est perdu.' They both thought that the interval which has elapsed since the Dissolution of the late Government would be favourable to Peel. Talleyrand said Thiers' speech (which I missed hearing the other day) was wonderful, and had certainly gained thirty or forty votes. The Government and their friends speak lightly of Saujet's speech, but the candid and independent admire it greatly. When the Spanish Government heard of the change of Ministry in England, they were very much alarmed, and decided on sending Alava on a special mission to London, as being a personal friend of the Duke, and likely to influence him favourably towards the Government.

December 9.—Dined with the Sydneys, and then paid our *visite de digestion* at the Tuileries. The King was not there, only the Queen and her daughters at the round table. Afterwards to a concert at Madame Merlin's. She must have been beautiful, and when young a great singer. She has still *de très-beaux restes.*

December 10.—Sercey took me to see the Duchesse d'Istrie, who is by far the handsomest woman here, really beautiful, pleasing, and natural. Dined with Talleyrand; the Valençay party, with the addition of M. de Rigny. It was very agreeable. Talleyrand, who holds very cheap the new school of French literature, was very droll about Balzac, of whom he

pretended never to have heard, though he is now the literary hero of all the ladies' boudoirs, and who lately, in a book called 'Le Médecin de la Campagne,' has begun to teach them political economy, *à la Martineau*. A beautiful concert at Madame Apponyi's, Rossini at the piano; there is nothing like his accompanying, quite a thing apart.

December 12.—Dined with Granvilles. Afterwards to the opera. Taglioni delightful in the 'Révolte du Sérail.'

M. de Rayneval is spoken of as likely to succeed M. Talleyrand as ambassador to London. He is a clever man.

December 13.—Thiers was received to-day at the Academy, and his 'Discours d'Inauguration' produced great enthusiasm. Talleyrand was present, and much moved by Thiers' eloquence. On coming out, M. Royer Collard said: 'Sçavez-vous que M. Thiers est beau; et qu'il a six pieds!!!'

December 14.—Heard by the courier that Stanley declines office; but as his refusal was couched in courteous terms, his support is looked for.

In the evening to Talleyrand's, where there were a great many people. Pozzo, F. Lamb, Remusats, Walewski, La Redoute, Maréchale Suchet, &c. Talleyrand very much disappointed by Stanley's refusal.

December 15.—Dined with Lady Clanricarde, Talleyrand and Madame de Dino, Brougham, Valençay, Sydneys, and Damers. Brougham talked without ceasing. His French is very bad. He and Talleyrand talked of Mr. Fox. Talleyrand said he had known

him intimately, 'Qu'il étoit la meilleure personne du monde, écrivoit les plus charmantes lettres, et parloit français à merveille. Il disoit toujours qu'il le parloit mieux qu'il ne l'entendoit.' His favourite study was Madame de Sévigné. One day Talleyrand saw a volume of her letters lying amongst all the classical authors, ancient and modern, in Fox's room; and on Talleyrand expressing his surprise at finding her in such exalted company, Fox said: 'Mais, comment donc? Elle contient les plus parfaits modèles dans tous les genres d'éloquence.' Those were his words. Brougham expressed his surprise, and asked Talleyrand if *he* admired Madame de Sévigné. 'Pardi, je crois bien,' he said. Brougham said Fox was very fond of Macchiavelli, and constantly read him. Talleyrand asked if Fox had not been 'très occupé de Madame Siddons.' 'Oh que non,' said Brougham; 'je ne conçois pas comment on pourroit l'être: on seroit tout aussi bien occupé de la mer que de Madame Siddons. Elle étoit trop grande dans son genre pour inspirer de l'amour. La Compagnie des Indes, par exemple, pourrait oser l'aimer—rien moins que cela!'

December 16.—There was an interesting sitting in the Chamber of Peers to-day, on the occasion of the defence of the 'National' newspaper by Carrel, and which produced a furious speech from General Excelmans against the condemnation of Marshal Ney, and to which Carrel had alluded and designated 'un assassinat juridique.' Met Molé at Madame de Flahault's, and thought him very pleasant.

December 17.—Got the list of the Cabinet from Charles, which is entirely composed of High Tories. The Whigs are confident of sweeping the new Government from the face of the earth at its first outset, and I conclude, unless some great change has taken place in the opinions of the electors, they cannot fail to do so.

To a concert at Madame de Delmar's, where the society chiefly consists of pure Carlists. I am greatly struck by the ugliness of the women here.

December 19.—Heard from Algy [1] that the Duke had kindly appointed me *précis* writer at the Foreign Office. Dined with Sydney, and went afterwards to the Palais Royal to see a new piece called 'Frétillon,' founded on Bérenger's song of that name. . . . I never saw so indecent an exhibition, but it was received with rapture by a crowded audience. Afterwards to a gay ball at Madame Delphine Potocka's.

Saturday, December 20.—Passed the day in taking leave of people who have been civil to me. I am sorry to leave Paris, but am delighted with my appointment, and which is precisely the one I should prefer.

Sunday, December 21.—Dined with Lady Clanricarde, and went to the Delmars in the evening, where there was a large party of Carlists. I had a very long and interesting conversation with Pozzo, who, having heard that I was to belong to the Duke, took me aside, and said he wished me to communicate what he was about to say to me to him. He said he would give a good deal to have five minutes' conversation with the Duke; begged I would tell him that he

[1] His brother.

thought the affairs of Belgium required his earliest attention; that the tone assumed by the Belgian Government was extremely insolent, and that in their unreasonable pretensions they were supported, though not avowedly, by France; they now declined paying the debt or evacuating the territory in dispute, and the King of Holland, who, though it must be admitted he had been hardly dealt with, by no means conducted himself in a manner to facilitate the protection of his cause. 'Du reste,' he said, 'Adair a des idées très justes sur l'état des choses,' and he thought the Duke could not do better than hear all he had to say before he acted; that with respect to Germany and Italy everything was in a satisfactory state. 'Les princes sont bien disposés et les peuples tranquilles,' and since France, or rather the King, could not play the despot here and the Liberal elsewhere, she forbore to meddle in the affairs of other countries. With respect to Spain, he believed nothing could be much worse than her present state. 'Du reste,' that the Duke would soon see Alava, 'qui, quoique la meilleure âme du monde, étoit dépourvu de sens commun, et qu'il en prendroit des renseignements, et non pas des conseils; que l'Espagne avoit bien fait de l'envoyer, puisqu'il étoit dévoué au Duc, qui sçauroit l'endoctriner.' With respect to the French Government, Pozzo wished me to tell the Duke: 'Qu'il étoit assez fort pour administrer, mais non pas pour combattre. Que le changement du ministère Anglais les avoit désolés, parce qu'ils vouloient leur propre bien, mais le mal d'autrui, et

maintenant ils sçavoient bien que cela ne pouvoit plus être.' He had told the King that peace was never more likely to be preserved than now; and that he, who had so often complained of being *entraîné* by the last Government into measures of which he disapproved, would no longer have any such ground of complaint. Pozzo thought the appointment of Rayneval to London would be very judicious: 'C'est un brave homme, de beaucoup de moyens, et avant tout, homme d'affaires et sans esprit de parti.' However, although the King, *appuyé* by M. de Talleyrand, was anxious to send him, the Government had other views. With respect to Lord Londonderry's appointment to St. Petersburg: 'Nous en ferons ce que nous pouvons; nous sommes prêts à tout faire pour être utiles au Duc, et s'il trouve bien de se débarrasser de Lord Londonderry en l'envoyant chez nous, nous tâcherons de lui faire le meilleur accueil possible, pour qu'il y reste.' He added that even the enemies of the Duke were obliged to confess their surprise at the vast moral influence of his name, so that single-handed he should have been able to wield the whole machine of the Government of the country without public tranquillity being for a moment disturbed; that as for the Duke's *friends*, they all, and Pozzo the foremost, conceived that were it possible for his reputation to be 'agrandie, elle le seroit de la manière admirable dont il s'étoit conduit.' He begged me to tell Sir Robert Peel how 'il étoit brulé du désir de causer avec lui, lors de son passage, mais il sçavoit que de toutes les

histoires que l'on en auroit faites, plus de mal que de bien en seroit résulté.'

It was very amusing after this conversation, which lasted some time, and in which Pozzo was extremely animated, to see how curious the standers-by were to know who I was, and where I was going, and why Pozzo had *m'entamé*.

London, December 27.—Before leaving Paris, called on Madame de Dino, who begged me to tell the Duke how much she and Talleyrand were heart and soul with him; that on the whole she could not but hope 'que la moyenne classe étoit meilleure, que le Roi étoit habile et tout à fait dans les opinions de M. de Talleyrand et, à tout prix, déterminé de ne point intervenir dans les affaires de l'Espagne.' She would not say *the Government*, but *the King*. When I told this to the Duke, he said: 'Ah! they had better take care and avoid *ce bagarre-là*.' I left Paris on evening of 23rd and got here on 25th.

I find great confidence expressed here by both parties; but if I were to form an opinion from the imperfect knowledge I have, and from what I hear in society, I should come to the conviction that *our* case must be nearly desperate. I entered upon my office immediately on arriving, and passed the whole day at the Foreign Office.

The dark and sooty atmosphere of London after the pure and elastic atmosphere of Paris fills me with gloom and depression. This evening I went to Lady Jersey's, where I found Lords Aberdeen and Jocelyn, who seem sanguine as to the results of the General

Election, which will take place immediately, as Parliament is to be dissolved on Tuesday.

December 31.—The violence of the Whigs is very great; they have openly and cordially joined with the Radicals with the avowed intention of turning out the Government, heedless and ignorant of what may be the consequence, provided they are revenged for being ejected. Talleyrand has been very ill, in consequence, it is said, of a scene he had with the King respecting the appointment of Rayneval to London, and which he advocated strongly, instead of that of Sebastiani, and which has since been decided upon. A worse choice could hardly have been made. The French Government went through the usual ceremony of asking if the appointment would be agreeable to us (we having waited to appoint Lord Cowley until we heard he would be acceptable to the French Government), but did not wait for our answer, which was in the negative, but offered it to Sebastiani, who accepted and published the appointment, and thus put everyone concerned into a false position. Rather than quarrel, we are obliged to submit to very *cavalier* treatment at the hands of the French Government.

London, January 15, 1835.—I saw Alava yesterday, just arrived from Paris, being appointed Spanish Minister here. He told me he had seen Louis Philippe several times, and found him very anxious for the success of the Duke's Government. He said he never could forget that England, when under a Tory Government, being the first to recognise him,

had been the principal cause of his admission 'dans les familles européennes.'

Madame de Dino had told the King that it was of great importance to his dynasty that the Duke 'se soutienne.' 'Vous verrez, sire,' she said, 'que les poignards Républicains tomberont, et avant trois ans, le Duc d'Orléans sera marié.' 'Tâchez d'en persuader mon fils,' replied the King. This said *fils* is entirely in the hands of F—— and his clique. Thiers told Alava: 'Qu'il croyoit que le Ministère Peel se soutiendroit, parce qu'il étoit tiers parti et que c'étoit cela que l'Europe vouloit avoir.' Alava praised George Villiers,[1] and said it was quite a godsend to have such a man at Madrid at this time, and his remaining there, notwithstanding the change of Government here, was rendering an essential service to Spain.

The Duc de Leuchtenberg is here on his way to Lisbon, to marry the Queen of Portugal. The Duke takes him to Brighton to see the King to-day; and the Portuguese Government being very anxious he should be treated with great *égards* here, he is received as a crowned head. I missed seeing him to-day at Apsley House.

January 24.—The election for South Lancashire ended on Wednesday, by the return of Francis Egerton by a majority of 995, and by that of Wilbraham by 80, which is a great triumph for the Conservative party, and admitted on all hands to be a proof of reaction. . . . Pozzo di Borgo arrived here

[1] Afterwards Lord Clarendon.

as Ambassador on the 9th. He leaves Paris with great regret, and would have refused this Embassy if it had been possible to do so without offence to the Emperor, who wrote to him a pressing and gracious letter urging him to accept.

Sebastiani is at Paris on his way hither. It is supposed he will not remain here very long, as the King is no longer so anxious that he should come here, as Pozzo and Sebastiani have a long standing detestation of each other. Moreover, there are intrigues (as usual) going on in the French Cabinet, the object of which is to get rid of de Rigny as Minister of Foreign Affairs, and that Thiers should replace him. Marshal Mortier wishes also to be relieved from his office, and in all these changes it is probable that the King, who is very partial to Sebastiani, will endeavour to find some office to which he may appoint him nearer his person, and which would suit all parties better than his filling the Embassy here.

February 15.—Dined yesterday with the Duke, Pozzo, Medem (who is going away), Peels, Aberdeen, Mahons, &c. After dinner the conversation turned upon Nelson. The Duke said he had never seen him but once, and that was just after his return from India, and when Nelson had lately arrived from the West Indies. The Duke found him in the waiting-room of the Colonial Office, and recognised him immediately, though Nelson did not discover who the Duke was until he came out of the Secretary of State's room after his audience. Nelson then imme-

diately entered into a long story of his life, and talked (the Duke said) rather boastingly, but it was plain to see that when he spoke of his profession he was a man of genius. *The Duke had no doubt that he was the greatest seaman that had ever existed.* Peel said he was below par in everything else; that whenever he had been engaged in any diplomatic functions he had executed them miserably, and his correspondence showed him to be a very ordinary man, but that as a sailor he must have had immense genius, not only to have achieved all he did, but to have extricated himself from the numerous scrapes he had fallen into, and to have recovered from his failures without the least diminution of the unbounded confidence which his fleet always reposed in him. The Duke said he thought one of the most extraordinary things he had ever done, and which proved his great judgment and inspiration as a sailor, was when he was dying after the battle of Trafalgar, telling Sir T. Hardy to give the signal that the fleet should anchor. *He had observed the gale to be coming on, and it was by doing this he had saved his fleet; nearly the whole of the Spanish fleet were lost.*

April 5.—The Duke in the kindest manner possible offered me last week the Secretaryship of Legation at Mexico, the only post vacant. After much consideration, and coming to the conviction that, novice as I am in diplomacy, and with the chance of being shortly left at so great a distance from home, in a post of some difficulty and responsibility, I decided upon declining, and wrote to tell him

so. He very kindly said he did not blame me, and when he made me the offer he had thought it not improbable it might not suit me to accept it, and that he was still not without hope that he might be able to launch me, though not so well as if it had been agreeable to me to go to Mexico. He then told Algy that he intended to offer this post to Fraser, now paid *attaché* at Vienna, and if he accepted, to send me to the latter place, and that if Fraser's answer could not arrive before the Duke left office, he would appoint me to Naples at the last moment.

I wrote to Charles Ashburnham at Paris, to tell him of the offer that had been made to me, and my refusal, and to my great surprise received a letter from him to say that, if not too late, and that I could make an arrangement by which he could be appointed to Mexico, he should most willingly take it, and that I might then perhaps be named to his post at Paris. I accordingly at once wrote to the Duke, inclosing to him Ashburnham's letter, and said that if he could make this arrangement it would be all I could wish; if not, I should be certain that he had the best reasons for not doing so. I put the letter on his table, and as soon as he returned from the Cabinet he rang his bell for Algy, and desired him to stop the letter he had written to Fraser, and to write one to Ashburnham offering him Mexico. Nothing ever was more promptly kind than this, and if nothing should occur to prevent my going to Paris, my luck will be immense.

Saturday, May 2.—Yesterday being the Saint Philippe, the Diplomatic Corps went to the Tuileries to pay their respects to the King and Royal Family. We were received in the Salle du Trône, and Apponyi as the eldest ambassador made a speech; to which the King read a reply. He has a remarkably clear and agreeable enunciation, but his manners, though courteous, I might almost say obsequious, are *roturier* and vulgar. The Queen, on the contrary, is full of dignity and amenity. I saw for the first time the Duc de Broglie and Guizot; the latter has an intellectual face, but something of the school usher in his general appearance. The day was beautiful, and all Paris was abroad, every species of amusement having been invented for the diversion of the populace in the Champs Elysées, and the Tuileries Gardens. To-night I went to the Théâtre Français, to see a new play by Victor Hugo, called 'Angelo.' It is frequently bordering on the ridiculous, but is nevertheless very interesting, and was acted to perfection by Mademoiselle Mars and Madame Dorval, the latter of whom I had never seen. She is an excellent melodramatic actress, full of passion and energy. Mademoiselle Mars was quite admirable, and the still great freshness and beauty of her voice, and the extraordinary *finesse* of her acting, made one forget the years which are unfortunately depicted on her face. Dined with Apponyis, the Duc de Broglie, whom I do not think pleasing, and Prince Schonbourg, who is come on a special mission from Austria.

May 6.—The trial of the State prisoners of April 1834 began to-day in the Chamber of Peers. The proceedings, which were curious enough, passed off quietly. Several of the accused declined to answer any questions, and some demanded that their friends should be allowed to be present, and that they might have the counsel they might select. The Peers, after two hours' deliberation on these demands, declined acceding to any of them. . . .

May 8.—I heard old Naldi's daughter, the Comtesse de Sparre, sing yesterday morning at the Duchess of Cannizzaro's. She is a consummate artist, and for energy, expression, and execution, leaves nothing to be desired. Her voice is not a good one. Her performance of two ballads was quite Siddonian.

The trial in the Chamber of Peers proceeded to-day amidst great tumult and confusion, and no one can tell how it is ever to be brought to a conclusion. . . .

Sunday, May 10.—Dined at the Tuileries. Lord Cowley, Aston, Arthur Upton, and myself were the only English. The rest of the company consisted of Household and the Duc de Broglie. I sat next to the Marquise de Dolomien, the Queen's first lady, and the Prefect of La Vendée. The King talked a great deal after dinner, and with General Athalin and the Duc de Broglie discussed the proceedings of the morning in the Chamber of Peers, where they succeeded in removing from the Court some of those who made disturbance, and in getting

forward with the trial of others. The King said, what was curious, that Cavaignac, one of the most refractory of the prisoners, had once dined with him at the Palais Royal, which I thought did not say much in favour of the company he kept in those days. Afterwards to a party at the Duchesse de Raujan's (*née* Duras), in a small low apartment *au second*, full of women all screaming at the top of their shrill voices.

Thursday, May 14.—Lord Cowley left Paris yesterday. Eliot and Gurwood arrived from Spain. They seem well satisfied with the result of their mission, and have succeeded in making a treaty with regard to the prisoners taken in future, and in saving the lives of many already taken. They see no prospect of a termination to this war, and say that if both parties were left to their own resources, and that they were obliged *to bet* on the issue, they would back Don Carlos; that there is great enthusiasm amongst his partisans, and none whatever on the other side. They think Zumalacarregui a very remarkable man, and a very good soldier. They were treated with great civility by both parties. Don Carlos was always within an hour or two's reach of Zumalacarregui, and was living very comfortably. He is treated as King by all his attendants, and the Queen Regent is called the Queen Dowager. Eliot told me the Carlists have no doubt of their ultimate success.

Tuesday, May 19.—Having been invited by the Duke of Orleans to stay with him at Chantilly during

the races, I went there on Saturday night, and on arriving at half-past eleven found a very comfortable apartment in the château all ready, and a host of red servants all eager to serve me. On Sunday we assembled for breakfast at eleven, a large party, forty people at least, who were all lodged in the château and the pavillon. The Dukes of Orleans, Nemours, and young Aumâle, to whom Chantilly belongs, the three sons of Marshal Ney, Flahault, Zamoyiski, Ségur, Duke de Bauffremont, and a host of aides-de-camp. After breakfast we walked and rowed on the artificial water until it was time to go to the course, when three carriages-and-four, well appointed, conveyed us there, about a quarter of a mile off. It seemed a sort of miniature of Ascot, the arrangements being made in imitation of it, and the whole being kept going by the patronage of the Royal Family. The day was beautiful and the *coup d'œil* charming, but the races were too long, and it is plain to see the science is, here, still in its infancy. After a dinner of eighty people we went to a ball in the town of Chantilly, stayed half an hour, and came home to bed. Yesterday we breakfasted at ten, and at eleven started for a stag hunt in the forest. The heat was intense. The Duke of Orleans mounted me, and the day was a hard one, as we galloped up and down the alleys of the forest as hard as the horses could lay legs to the ground the entire day, under a burning sun, and rarely seeing or hearing the hounds, who could not hunt, owing to the intense heat. I followed a *piqueur*, who appeared to me to know his *métier*, and by keeping close to his

heels I contrived to see the stag taken. There must have been at least five hundred people out, and it was a very pretty spectacle, though a very bad *chasse*. I was completely knocked up, having ridden a very rough and pulling thoroughbred mare, and not having been on horseback for three months. After dinner I returned to Paris. It is impossible to see a more agreeable Prince than the Duke of Orleans; the Duc de Nemours is cold and shy, the Duc d'Aumâle a sharp boy. Boismilon, the Duke of Orleans' secretary, told me the Duc de Bourbon had left the Duc d'Aumâle 1,600,000 francs per annum, but charged with a debt of 25,000,000 francs, but that at twenty-five he would be free and very rich. The forest is charming; the château consists merely of two pavillons, but the stables are magnificent.

Saturday, May 30.—The Granvilles arrived yesterday, and I dined with them. To-day Lord Granville was received by the King; two of the King's carriages and eight horses came to fetch him, and we followed in two of Lord Granville's. We were driven a foot's pace, were received by a host of aides-de-camp at the top of the staircase and conducted through several long galleries to his Majesty, who received us in the salon adjoining the billiard-room. He treated Lord Granville with great cordiality, and I overheard a great deal of *flummery* both to Lord Granville himself and towards the Government by which he is accredited. This over, we proceeded to the Queen, who was attended by her daughters, from thence to Madame Adélaïde, the Duke of Orleans, and

the Duc de Nemours in succession, which several visits occupied a full hour.

The Spanish Government has formally demanded the intervention of the French Government, which will lead to great embarrassment.

June 7.—The question of French intervention in Spain agitates the political world. I believe there will be no armed intervention to any extent, the King and most of his Cabinet being very adverse to it.

Summer has burst upon us, and this place is just now in great beauty and very enjoyable. I am reading Fanny Kemble's American journal, which is very amusing, full of eloquent passages and descriptions of scenery, and interspersed, here and there, with some charming poetry. . . .

Thursday, June 9.—It is decided that the French will not send an army to Spain. In the meantime the Carlists are beating the Queen's troops. . . .

The weather is enchanting.

June 10.—Dined with the Granvilles in the lower apartment, which was entirely perfumed with orange flower. Matuscevitz dined with us; he is on his way to London.

June 19.—Dined with Granvilles, all the Ministers (except Thiers and Persil), Pasquier, Duages, the Barantes and St. Aulaires, and Madame de Praslin. I can't say they were a very distinguished-looking set.

The Duke of Orleans is gone to Switzerland, it is said, to meet one of the King of Wurtemberg's

daughters, an alliance which is much desired by his family. The Duchess of Argyll is dead. I moved into a lodging in the Rue d'Aguesseau on the 15th.

June 24.—I met Campbell the poet at dinner at the Embassy yesterday, just returned from Algiers. It is believed that Zumalacarregui has been severely wounded before Bilboa; this is important.

June 27.—We received by telegraph from Bayonne to-day the news of the death of Zumalacarregui, on the 25th at eleven in the morning, in consequence of his wound. It appears that on feeling himself better he mounted his horse and rode for some time, which, producing inflammation, caused his death. This event may have a very decisive effect upon the war, for although by some people (and particularly by Colonel St. Yon, who was sent by the French Government to reside at the head-quarters of the Queen's army) neither his talents as a general nor as an administrator are very highly estimated, it cannot be denied that he has been almost always uniformly successful against a much larger force than his own, and, as it were, buried one general after another of the Queen's army. He had at all events the talent of inspiring confidence in his ability, and was enthusiastic for the cause he had espoused. Eliot and Greenwood, when they saw him, were both much struck by his sagacity, and Caradoc, who cannot be suspected of any bias in favour of his cause, which possibly might be attributed (though I believe unjustly) to the other two, thinks so highly of him that he does not believe he can ever be replaced.

The Duke of Wellington thinks Zumalacarregui's death is likely to be fatal to Don Carlos.

[I omit the whole history of La Roncière, and also several pages on English politics, as they contain almost a repetition of Mr. Charles Greville's journal, and he quotes his brother more than once.—ED.]

Saturday, July 18.—I heard yesterday of the arrival of Lord and Lady William[1] from India. Lady Granville told me the joy at Neuilly when she announced this to the Royal Family was unbounded. Twenty-eight of the political *détenus* have escaped from St. Pélagie, which they are supposed to have accomplished by having got through the wall of a cellar (of which the key was given to them for keeping their wine) into the garden of an adjoining house. There is some suspicion that they have been abetted by the police, but this is denied by the Government, who say it has only to be recollected how, in the time of the Empire, the Royalists contrived to remain in Paris, and to escape the vigilance of the police, which had ample means at their disposal for the purposes of detection, and no scruples as to their mode of employing them.

Don Carlos having issued a decree to except from the Convention signed by him and the English Government all foreigners taken prisoners in the war, we have sent our Consul at Bayonne and Colonel Wylde to remonstrate with him, and to insist upon his carrying on his warfare according to the established usages between belligerents. The French Government de-

[1] Bentinck.

cline joining in this remonstrance, from the dread that if Don Carlos should think fit to refuse to accede, the French army on the frontier must interfere to coerce him to a compliance, or that France would be exposed to the imputation of making an empty threat. Louis Philippe has a horror of being dragged into a war with Spain on any pretence whatever. . . .

Wednesday, July 29.—Yesterday, during the great review in honour of the 'Trois Glorieuses Journées,' a horrible attempt was made to assassinate the King and his three sons, which by a miracle proved abortive as far as they were concerned, but fatal to many of the officers of the staff who accompanied him, and amongst others to Marshal Mortier, who, receiving three balls and his horse two, fell dead by the King's side. Two or three generals were killed, and several officers. The scene was, as may be supposed, one of dreadful confusion; the noise of the explosion, in the first instance, the smoke and the effect of the balls, which issued from a machine of twenty-five barrels loaded to the very brim, filled everyone with consternation. The King preserved great calmness until he saw that his sons were safe, when he was much affected. The house from whence the firing issued was immediately searched by the by-standers, officers and soldiers who had escaped, and the assassin, calling himself Gérard, was seized, having been so severely wounded in the face by the bursting of one of the barrels that he was unable to move. In the meanwhile the King, having confided the dead and wounded to the care of the Duke of Orleans,

proceeded with the review, having previously sent General de Rumigny to assure the Queen of the safety of himself and children. I was at the Hôtel Bristol at the Throckmorton's, in the Place Vendôme, where the King placed himself for the *défilé* of the troops, who showed great enthusiasm. I cannot say that the King's manner showed any dignity, but a sort of obsequiousness which I always see in him. In the afternoon we heard more details, and of the escapes which some of our acquaintances had met with. The Duc de Broglie had a ball lodged in his cravat, and two of the buttons of his coat carried off. Flahault's horse had its ears carried away by a ball. In the evening the Granvilles went to the Tuileries, to congratulate their Majesties on their escape. The palace was thronged with people. The Royal Family seemed much afflicted and subdued.

Monday, August 3.—I was interrupted and have lost the thread of my story. Paris has remained perfectly tranquil since the event. Addresses pour in from every part of France expressing horror at the event, and attachment to the King's person and dynasty. The peers and deputies are hastening to Paris, and amongst the former, Talleyrand, who told Lord Granville he was '*si consterné*' on learning the news that, although on the point of leaving Bourbonne to proceed to meet Madame de Dino at Geneva, he had returned to Paris instead.

We know nothing more of the origin or nature of the plot. The only thing which has come to light is that the assassin's name is not Gérard, and that he is

a Corsican. It is not yet possible to say when he will be in a state to undergo his trial. The funeral of the victims is to take place on Wednesday, and the King and Princes are to follow the *cortège* on foot to the Invalides. On Thursday a *Te Deum* is to be sung at Notre Dame. This will be the first time the clergy have taken any part since the Revolution of July, the Archbishop of Paris having seceded from Court ever since the destruction of his palace and the archives. He will officiate on this occasion.

Sunday, August 9.—The funeral ceremony was a very fine sight. The day was splendid, and the whole population of Paris was in motion. The *cortège*, which consisted of the bodies of all the victims in separate hearses, followed by the relations of each, and by deputations on foot from every body of the State, and escorted by large masses of troops, defiled by the Church of St. Paul by the Boulevards and Rue Royale to the Invalides, and was about five hours *en route*. The King received the bodies in the court of the Invalides, attended by all his staff and surrounded by his children. The bodies were first placed on platforms, and were surrounded by the clergy and the relations who had followed on foot. The King sprinkled them with *eau bénite*, and then returned to his seat in the church, when each corpse was brought up the church and placed on a great catafalque in the middle of the dome. During this ceremony a funeral service was sung, the solemn effect of which was much increased by the accompaniment of a gong. The church was entirely filled

with persons in deep mourning, and with an immense body of military, all the public functionaries, and the *corps diplomatique*. The most striking part of the ceremony was the entrance of the Queen. Her manner was so very affecting, so dignified and yet so sad, and withal so free from affectation. The ceremony was imposing but too long, and though we were in the church at *ten* we did not get home till *five*.

On the following day we went to the *Te Deum* at Notre Dame. At both services the Archbishop of Paris officiated; but though he made a speech *de circonstance* to the King on his arrival at the cathedral, it is not supposed that his reconciliation with the Court is cordial or sincere. The Royal Family came in great state, and the church was filled with guards, officers, ministers, peers, deputies, and spectators. It was the first time Louis Philippe had publicly assisted at any church ceremony. He was received with great enthusiasm on both days.

Yesterday we went to Court to present a letter of congratulation to the King. He looked very ill, and was very nervous and agitated when he answered Lord Granville, and alluded to all that had passed. Addresses continue to pour in from all parts of France, full of loyalty and devotion to the King and his family.

August 12.—Dined with the Delmars. Met the Vicomtesse de Noailles, Mesdames d'Oudenarde, Caraman, and Mr. and Lady M. Stanley. Valençay dined there, and told me that the assassin, whose

name is Fieschi, is recovering from his wounds, and amuses himself by playing at dominoes with the gaoler. On being asked if he thought 'les jours du Roi étoient menacés,' he answered, 'Oh, non, car il n'y a pas tant de Fieschis au monde.'

Sunday, August 16.—On Friday I dined with Talleyrand; met Esterhazy and his son, Mareuil, Barante, Medem, Apponyi, Baudrand, and Valençay. Talleyrand was very well and gay, and much occupied with passing events. He is very anxious for the new coercive laws, and does not apprehend much resistance in either Chamber. Esterhazy talked to me much of England, and thinks affairs there are in a very uncomfortable state. I told him of the vote of censure which the House of Commons had passed upon the Duke of Cumberland for issuing warrants for Orangeism to soldiers in the army, which he regretted, but admitted he deserved.

Sunday, August 23.—On Friday, M. de la Ferronnays paid me a long visit at the Embassy, and I was delighted to see him again. He is come to establish himself in France after a long absence, although his opinions on the state of things in this country have undergone no change. He believes a continuation of the present system quite impossible, and that there must be either a republic or such a despotism as those who owe their present existence to their Liberal opinions will not be able to establish. He thinks the best and only chance France has is in the strong desire of the majority for peace and order, but unfortunately it is never the majority who act; that

for this reason he thought that, although the new restriction laws came with a very bad grace from the present Government, were he in Parliament he should vote for them with the hope and chance of their preserving order. He did not conceive that it was now a question of one set of *Ministers* in preference to another; on the contrary, he believed that as far as *habileté* went, these men were as fit or better than any other men to govern the country, but it was the *system that was untenable in France.* Such a representative Government and Monarchy as we had in England did very well for us, because we had been educated to it; but that 'pour la France, c'étoit du Grec et du Latin,' and that such was the case was evident from the fact that at the end of six years the system had made no progress. He said he looked forward to a republic sooner or later.

Medem told me last night he had been talking with the Juge d'Instruction and the Duc de Cazes about Fieschi, whom they describe as a perfect 'Robert Macaire,' and with all the nonchalance and dignity of that personage as represented by the actor Lemaître. 'They asked him if he had any accomplices, and he replied with an easy indifference, 'Non, je n'ai pas des complices.' But, said they, it was impossible he could have made the machine, and loaded it without assistance. To which he answered, 'Ah! écoutez, Messieurs; si vous ne me croyez pas, à quoi bon me questionner?'

Sunday, August 30.—The Duc de Broglie made a very excellent speech on the new law on the Press.

It was eloquent and animated, and free from the pedantic and *doctrinary* style which is peculiar to his speeches. Everyone admired it, and even the Press hostile to the measure gave it due praise. The debate, which has lasted nearly a week, is nearly closed, and the Government have carried all the principal clauses by fair majorities. Some amendments on the articles relating to the *cautionnement* and to the laws on the theatres have been carried.

The day before yesterday, after a search of unremitting activity, a man of the name of Pépin, who is supposed to be deeply implicated in the Fieschi plot, was arrested, and the Government had every hope of getting to the bottom of this affair. To-night, however, we hear that Pépin has escaped in so incomprehensible a manner that the police are suspected to have connived with him. This has created a great sensation, and the deputies are very indignant. . . .

My French master told me two amusing stories of Mademoiselle Mars, who, he says, is *très méchante*, and disliked by her comrades. One day, when sitting in the *foyer*, Thénard, who had lately succeeded Monrose *dans l'emploi des valets*, came in and left the door open, when Mademoiselle Mars said in an audible voice, 'Ah, mon Dieu! puisqu'il n'y a plus de valet au Théâtre Française, il faut que les maîtresses se lèvent pour fermer les portes.' On another occasion, soon after the Restoration, she appeared on the stage wearing *son ruban tricolor*, which so enraged the *parterre* and some *gardes du corps* who were

present that she was obliged to take it off and apologise on the spot, when she muttered: 'Ces canailles de gardes du corps,' which they hearing, very foolishly sent one of their officers on the following morning to demand an apology. She was in bed when he arrived, but her maid went into her room to announce him, leaving the door open, when Mademoiselle Mars said: 'Qu'est-ce que c'est?' 'Madame, c'est un des officiers de la garde du corps qui désire vous parler.' 'Dites lui,' she said, 'que Mars n'a rien à faire avec les gardes du corps.'

September 21.—I have led a very monotonous life lately. The Granvilles are absent at Hâvre. I dined one day at the Tuileries, and another with the Duke of Orleans to meet Munster, with whom the Court make a great fuss.

I sat next to the traveller Humboldt the other day. He is one of the fastest talkers I ever met with, but a good deal of what he says is well worth listening to.

Thursday, September 24.—The Granvilles returned yesterday. Madame de Lieven is here, a sad spectacle of real grief and of disappointed ambition The affairs of Spain just now engross public attention. The appointment of Mendizabal as Minister of Finance is looked upon as a last resource. The Ministry at Madrid is changed, and Alava is appointed to Toreno's place.

Saturday, September 26.—A sad event has happened. Poor Bellini is dead after an illness of three weeks! The last time I saw him was at the Barrière

de l'Etoile, where Lady Hunloke, with whom we had been dining, brought us. He came into town from Puteaux to make an arrangement about our opera box, but I missed him, and we were to have dined together, on a day which he was to fix, at Madame Graham's, and I had written to him by her desire, and receiving no answer wrote again, and was answered by a note from a Mr. Levy, at whose house he was staying, to say he was ill and unable to write. I wrote again, and Levy answered he was still ill. I went to inquire, but they assured me there was no danger, but would not permit me to go up, as he was forbidden to see anyone. I then again wrote to Levy to inquire about him, and he answered that, having been better the preceding day, his night had not been good, and he was less well, but hoped to be able to send me better news shortly. At the moment that I received that letter *he had ceased to live*, and it was from the newspaper of Thursday that I learnt that at four o'clock of the preceding day he expired. Poor fellow! Those Levys have much to answer for, as they not only kept away and in ignorance all his best friends, but neglected to call in fresh advice. It appears that it was a dysentery which carried him off. He was a simple-minded, amiable fellow, with a capital understanding and a strong perception of the ridiculous, which is generally the case with Italians. I regret him deeply, independently of his musical genius, which was certainly the first in Europe now that Rossini has ceased to write, and I prefer his music to any other in the world. His untimely end

creates deep regret here, both for himself and his muse, and all honours are to be paid to his memory.

Saturday, October 3.—Yesterday I went to the service at the Hôtel des Invalides for the repose of Bellini's soul. There was an immense crowd. The music was beautiful, and the air sung by Rubini at the end of the 'Puritani,' harmonised for five voices, was sung by all the great Italian artists, and produced a thrilling effect.

Wednesday, October 7.—Heard from Lord William from Metz on his way to Paris. Called on Madame de Dolomien, where I met Montalivet, who talked much about the King, Louis Philippe, and the influence which his personal qualities were every day gaining for him in France. He thought 'la France très vigoureuse, et faisant tous les jours de grands progrès,' and above all in loyalty to the present order of things. King Leopold has been to Ramsgate with his Queen to see the Duchess of Kent. He went to Windsor to dine and sleep, leaving the Queen at Ramsgate, which is thought very strange. The Duchess of Saxe Weimar went to Bagshot, to the Duchess of Gloster, to avoid meeting King Leopold.

Monday, October 12.—On Saturday dined at the Tuileries to meet Lord William. No other company present but the Royal Family and the Household and General Allard (with a long white beard), and Commander-in-Chief of Runjeet Singh's army. As there were no other foreigners or persons of distinction, I and my uncle sat on each side of the Queen.

Lord and Lady William (Bentinck) arrived on

Thursday, and I do not find either of them changed. Matters in Spain are proceeding rather more favourably since Mendizabal's appointment.

Tuesday, October 13.—Went with Lord Granville to pay a formal visit to the Turkish Ambassador. It was rather uphill work, as he can't speak a word of French, and his interpreter is no great proficient.

October 22.—The Duke of Orleans is going to Algiers to command the expedition against Abd-el-Kader. This is thought by many to be an unwise step, as he cannot gain much credit, and if by any chance the expedition should not be entirely successful he would be sure to come in for much of the blame and ridicule attaching to a failure. However, I think the desire to be employed and to see service is creditable, and ought to be commended.

The Queen has paid a visit to Oxford, and was enthusiastically received.

October 24.—My mother arrived last night at the Hôtel Bristol, as did the Sutherlands. King Leopold and the Queen, who are staying at the Tuileries, received all the *corps diplomatique* of the sovereigns who have recognised him. The Queen is plain and like her mother.

October 25.—Dined yesterday at the Tuileries, forty-four people. It was rather amusing to see the profound respect with which the King Louis Philippe treated King Leopold, so much so that he would not permit him to be interrupted in a long prose he was holding with the Greek Minister Coletti, although dinner had been announced for some minutes. The

Duke of Orleans went on Friday to Fontainebleau on his way to Algiers.

Monday, November 2.—Called on Madame de Flahault, who told me that the Duke of Orleans' expedition to Algiers is all an intrigue of Guizot's to curry favour with the Prince; that the King had in vain combated the point with his son, and then, being convinced that his Ministers would object, finished by saying he would give his consent if the Cabinet would agree to it. On leaving the Council the Duke of Orleans met Guizot, and asked him to advocate his wishes in the Council, which Guizot promised to do; and when the King propounded the matter to the Cabinet, he was taken entirely by surprise and very much annoyed to find them unanimously of opinion that the Duke might go to Algiers. The King was extremely annoyed, as he disapproves entirely, but having said he would abide by the decision of the Council he had nothing to do but to yield. Madame de Flahault told the Duke that all his friends, whatever might be their political opinions, lamented his determination, and she says he adopted the idea hastily and without maturely considering all the disadvantages it might have. He answered, there might be disadvantages, but it was now too late *d'en reculer*.

November 12.—The newspapers are full of an extraordinary speech lately made by the Emperor Nicholas to a deputation of the municipal body of Warsaw, so violent, so harsh, that it is almost the harangue of a madman. Amongst other things he says: 'A la moindre émeute je ferai foudroyer la ville

de Varsovie, et certes ce ne sera pas moi qui le rebâtirai.' He adds that Poland belongs to him as Emperor of Russia, and that he would advise them to indulge no illusory chimeras of nationality and independence. We shall hear more of this.

[An anecdote of the Emperor Nicholas, related in nearly the same words in C. C. Greville's Journal, is therefore omitted here.]

November 27.—The Duke of Beaufort died on Monday last at Badminton.

Saturday, November 28.—Dined with Talleyrand, Madame de Lieven, Guizot, Matuscevitz, Pahlen, and Colonel Ellice. It was very pleasant. Guizot has a fine lustrous eye and a shrewd expression. Talleyrand talked a great deal after dinner about Napoleon at Erfurt, where he accompanied him as Grand Chamberlain. He said there never was a more curious scene. Nearly every crowned head in Europe was present, except our King, of course, and the Emperor of Austria and King of Prussia, who both sent ambassadors to excuse themselves, both being unable to attend. The cordiality amongst the sovereigns was more real at that time than at any other, and the adulation of Napoleon quite extraordinary. As an instance of this, he told me that in all the theatrical pieces represented before the sovereigns any possible allusion to Napoleon's history was seized upon and rapturously applauded by all the kings and hereditary princes present. Napoleon saw a great deal of Goethe, and spoke to him of all his works, and particularly of 'Werther,' which, he

said, he had read with great pleasure—'Malgré qu'il n'en aimait pas la fin, que ce n'était pas une fin.' Goethe laughed. 'Mais non,' said Napoleon, 'j'aurais voulu que vous eussiez fait une fin, une véritable fin.' Goethe laughed again. 'Mais de quoi riez-vous donc?' said Napoleon. 'Ah, Sire,' said Goethe, 'j'aurois cru que vous surtout n'auriez point voulu de fin à un Roman,' which, as Guizot said, was 'très-joli.' Madame de Lieven said, 'Très-peu Allemand.' 'C'est qu'il ne l'était pas du tout dans le genre de son esprit,' said Guizot. It was at Erfurt that Napoleon first conceived the idea of his divorce. My mother asked, 'Si cela lui en avait coûté?' 'Mais oui,' said Talleyrand; 'd'ailleurs une diseuse de bonne fortune lui avait prédit que son bonheur ne durerait que pendant qu'il serait avec Joséphine, et cela tenait une place chez lui.' 'Avait-elle de l'esprit?' said my mother. 'Elle s'en passait supérieurement bien,' said Talleyrand, which was very characteristic of him.

He spoke with horror of the 2 Septembre, and of his recollection of having dined with somebody in the Rue de la Planche, in company with Madame de Soriga, and on hearing a noise as they came out from dinner, they went to the window to see what it was, and found it to be the mob parading the head of the Princesse de Lamballe, who had been massacred that day.

Wednesday, December 2.—Heard to-day of a great fire at Hatfield House, and of the poor old Marchioness being burnt to death. The fire broke out in the wing which she inhabited, and it is supposed she set fire to it herself accidentally.

December 8.—On Saturday I went with the King and Royal Family, the Granvilles, Fullertons, and Lord Carlisle to Versailles. Having assembled at the Tuilèries; we were shortly embarked in two omnibuses and eight horses, and two coaches and six. The first omnibus conveyed the Royal Family, the Granvilles, Lord Carlisle, and E. Ellice; the second, the attendants, &c. We were escorted by guards, and went a great pace. The day was very fine, and on arriving there, at twelve o'clock, we at once proceeded to see this gigantic museum—a sort of history of France, from St. Louis up to the present period. Every sovereign, soldier, admiral or *connétable*, or civilian, who has distinguished himself in the service of his country, is here represented in painting or marble, and is placed according to his chronological order, and these portraits alone fill an endless number of rooms. There is a whole suite of apartments entirely dedicated to Napoleon and his exploits, and filled with pictures of his campaigns, and portraits and busts of him taken at various periods of his life, and also portraits of nearly every member of his family. This is very well managed, and the ornaments of the rooms thus dedicated to him consist of medallions in painting, representing his battles. The apartments of Louis XIV. are very curious, and are supposed to be exactly in the state as when he inhabited them. They are filled with many of the old *meubles* originally taken from the old palace, and amongst them his bed and the hangings which the King found at Venice, together with the counterpane

worked by the demoiselles de St. Cyr, a series of sacred and profane subjects. We were conducted over the '*petits appartemens*,' which were very small and with no view, and they must have been very dismal to live in. We lunched in Louis XV.'s apartment, and saw that of Louis XVI. There is also a gallery of the portraits of the principal persons who figured in the great Revolution, amongst them one of Louis Philippe himself, one of Soult as a sergeant. Then a gallery devoted to the heroes and events of the July Revolution—sad daubs they are. Galleries full of statues and busts. Water-colour drawings of Louis XIV.'s campaigns, &c. It is a gigantic work, and does the King credit both for the idea and the liberality with which he carries it out, and the whole expense is defrayed by the privy purse. The lighting and warming of this huge edifice must be an enormous item of the expense, to say nothing of the vast changes he has made and is constantly making in the building itself. The King performed the part of cicerone with great *unction*, and seemed to have no awkwardness in showing us the apartments, in which were hung huge portraits of Charles X. and all his family, and, amongst others, one in which he is represented as making his entry into Paris, escorted by the present King Louis Philippe as Duke of Orleans, who is painted as riding by his side. Besides all this, there are vast apartments entirely dedicated to historical pictures, and whole galleries upstairs filled with portraits of the celebrated persons of the siècle de Louis XIV. or afterwards, and which

are hereafter to be removed to, and classed in, the new gallery now erecting.

We did not get home till seven o'clock, and I never was so tired, though the expedition was extremely interesting and amusing.

December 20.—Music is here much in fashion, and there are constant large *réunions* of amateurs at the Apponyis and Delmars, consisting of Mesdames de Vallombrosa, Gabriac, Caraman, Acton, Messieurs Volkonsky, Tolstoy, Montaigu, de Perigord, Maillé, and myself. Rossini endeavours to teach and direct us. He is very droll, clever, and impertinent, and treats us all with the contempt we deserve.

Paris, December 26.—The news of the fall of Mascara reached the Tuileries on the 21st. The Sutherlands were there, when Thiers brought letters to the King announcing the termination of the affair without much loss. The Duke of Orleans had been slightly wounded in the thigh. The following day the telegraph announced the Duke of Orleans' arrival at Toulon, and the particulars of the campaign have since reached Paris. The French have not sustained any great loss, but they had great difficulty in moving the artillery, and had sustained immense fatigue from the nature of the ground they had to march over, and from the incessant wet, and inclemency of the weather. The affair makes but little sensation here, and I am afraid the Duke of Orleans will not derive any benefit from the expedition, in the way of increase of popularity, though it may be hoped that his having shared the fatigue of the campaign will endear him to the army.

December 30.—The King Louis Philippe opened the Chambers yesterday with a pretty and elegantly-turned speech. He makes allusion to his son's share in the African campaign: 'J'ai vu avec une vive émotion l'aîné de ma race partager les dangers et les fatigues de mes braves soldats.' He expresses his sympathy for the cause of the Queen of Spain, and alludes to the growing strength of the French and English alliance, and of the acceptance of the proffered mediation of England in the affair pending between France and the United States.

We went to Court last night to present forty-two Englishmen. We assembled in the Salle du Trône, when the King and Queen come in and go round the circle. The King is very *apt* at this sort of thing, and has a word for everybody.

December 31.—The President of the United States' message is come, and is so conciliatory that Lord Granville told me he thought the French Government, even if we had not offered our mediation, might very well avail themselves of it to settle the question without any compromise of their dignity.

Friday, January 8, 1836.—On New Year's Day the King as usual received the *corps diplomatique*. Apponyi, as senior ambassador, pronounced the speech, which was very friendly, and the answer read by the King very well expressed. This is the only one of the numerous speeches which the King delivers on this occasion which he does not compose. His facility for this sort of thing is very remarkable.

The Duke of Orleans was present, looking pale and worn.

I had a visit from Sercey in the morning; just returned from Africa. He told me the principal privation they had suffered was the want of wholesome water, and that on several occasions the horses had refused to drink that which they were themselves obliged to put up with. This produced dysentery, from which nearly the whole army had suffered more or less.

On Wednesday there was a great ball at Court; the *coup d'œil* was very fine, but I did not stay for what is said to be the handsomest part—the supper in the theatre.

Sunday, January 17.—We have had a great concert and another ball at Court. The first takes place in the Salle des Maréchaux, round which all the ladies are ranged in three rows deep, the men standing behind. The effect from the gallery above is very good. The ball was more of a private nature than the preceding one, and the Queen alone invites to these *réunions*. It was too empty, but the supper in the Galerie de Diane was very well managed. Lord Anglesey and Clarence and George Paget arrived on Tuesday. Clarence very ill.

There is another ball at Court to-night, which is to conclude the *fêtes*, as the Fieschi 'procès' is to begin on the 30th, and they do not intend receiving whilst it is proceeding.

January 27.—At the ball at the Tuileries I saw the Duke of Orleans, for the first time to speak to

since his return from Africa. He told me he had suffered a great deal, chiefly owing to the bad food and water. The only covering to their heads during the march was, generally speaking, the tombs of the dead, but he said he rejoiced that he had gone there, and to have seen some service.

Yesterday I dined with Talleyrand; an immense affair—Dupin, one of the vulgarest-looking men I ever met with, Sutherlands, Duke of Devonshire, &c. I thought Talleyrand a good deal shrunk since I last saw him. I hear from London that the Tories are in immense spirits, thinking that with 300 votes they must eventually turn out the Government, but there is no reason to expect that they will have a majority at any time; and, unless left in a minority, the Government will certainly not propose the alternative of resignation or a dissolution, and it is probable that Peel would not try the thing again without finding himself in totally different circumstances from those he was in before, and he would probably see his way to a considerable majority before he returned to office.

Sunday, January 31.—The Duke of Orleans gave a pretty ball in his apartment in the Tuileries (that formerly occupied by the Duchesse de Berri). The rooms are not large, but beautifully furnished with fine things from the Garde-Meuble, and they were beautifully lighted. He does the honours of his house very well, and is extremely civil and well-bred. Yesterday Fieschi's trial began, but nothing particular was elicited. He gave his evidence with great *sang-froid*. . . . I dined with the Duc de Rohan

yesterday, and I note it down as a remarkable event, for, with the exception of Prince Talleyrand, it is the only French house to which I have been invited to dine during the nine months I have been here.

Wednesday, February 3.—Fieschi gave his evidence with great perspicuity and calmness, and they say his facility of expression is very remarkable. The only new fact elicited by his evidence is, that the *détenus d'Avril* knew or expected that a great blow was about to be struck, and that their escape was involved in its success. Pepin, Morey, and Boireau have confined themselves to contradicting Fieschi's evidence. The debate in the Chamber of Deputies on the *projet* for the *Conversion des Rentes* comes on to-morrow, and, if beaten, the Government will resign.

Alava arrived on Saturday, and presented his credentials yesterday. He told me he should only remain as long as 'the Faction' lasted, and he did not conceive it could hold out beyond the month of April. In the meantime the Queen has dissolved the Cortes, in consequence of the Ministry being constantly in a minority on the Electoral Law. George Villiers writes me word that Mendizabal would have gone on increasing in power had he managed properly, or rather, had he not mismanaged grossly.

Saturday, February 6.—The French Government was left in a minority of *one* on the proposed adjournment of M. Gouin's *projet* for the *Conversion des Rentes.* The Ministers went in a body to the Tuileries and offered their resignation, which the King accepted, and, it is said, sent immediately for Molé

and Humarn. The general impression, however, is that if these present men hold together, no other Ministry has a chance of standing.

Sunday, February 7.—Fieschi's trial continues to be very interesting. He gave a very dramatic account yesterday of his sensations when he was about to point the machine, his remorse and regret when he saw Ladvocat. 'Ce n'était pas la peur, car, voyez-vous, la peur et moi, nous ne sommes jamais entrés par la même porte.' He asked for some paper, and wrote a note to Nina, who was present, reproaching her for not looking at him, and for her ingratitude in despising him when in distress. She answered that it was better not to look at him, for that every time he directed his eyes towards her, those of the entire assembly were riveted upon them, and that this was better avoided. These notes passed through Décages' hands. Madame de Flahault had in her possession one of Fieschi's notes, which she showed me, written very well, but with Italian spelling. At Madame de Flahault's I met Montrond, who was very droll. He said: 'Fieschi est un agent de police, et feroit mieux de se mettre à la place du Président.'

M. de Mortier, who was present talking of the '*Doctrinaires*,' said that he, for one, did not know the meaning of the term, but the definition given by M. de Rémusat, 'garçon plein d'esprit,' and who was one of them, was 'un être abstrait et insolent.'

February 8.—Lord Granville gave me a droll account of a dinner at which he had assisted the day before at the Turkish Embassy, to celebrate the

Sultan's birthday. The Duc de Broglie *read* a toast to the Sultan's health. The Turk in return '*a improvisé*' in French his toast to the health of the King of the French, and to the union of the East and West of Europe and civilisation all over the world, holding a bumper of champagne in his hand, which he quaffed. Thiers said to de Broglie, 'vous lisez vos discours tandis que le Turc improvise les siens.'

Tuesday, February 9.—A long and tedious, but handsome banquet at M. de Salis', the Sardinian Ambassador. Thirty-five people, amongst whom were Talleyrand and Molé, who looked happy to be free from the cares of office. They say that, although ambitious, he is destitute of pluck. I heard there of the death of the Queen of Naples, whose beauty had so much struck me when in Italy.

Thursday, February 11.—The joke of the day is that, as the King has been unable to form a male administration, he has confided the affairs of the country to the following cabinet of ladies :—

President of Council .	Madame Adélaïde
Intérieur . . .	Madame de Boigne
Foreign Affairs . .	Madame de Dino
Culte et Justice . .	Madame de Broglie
Commerce . . .	Madame de Caraman !
Guerre	Madame de Flahault ! !

Friday, February 12.—Went to the Italian Opera with the Duke of Orleans. He said progress in formation of the Ministry was making, but he did not give me or Clanricarde, who is just arrived from England and came to the box, any details. He told

me he had been at college for eight years, from nine until seventeen; that he had lived entirely with the other pupils, who were very numerous; and the only difference between them was that he slept at home. He said he rarely went anywhere that he did not fall in with a schoolfellow, and that he had once obtained the pardon from the King, of one who had been imprisoned for being implicated in a Carlist conspiracy. The man had showed great gratitude, and had behaved very well ever since.

February 16.—Last night sentence was passed upon Fieschi and company. He is condemned to the punishment of parricides; Pepin and Morey to death, Boireau to twenty years' imprisonment, and Bescher is acquitted. Molé declines coming into office, and the King has summoned his former Cabinet, and told them that, after ten days' fruitless negotiations, it was for them to deliver him from his embarrassment, either by returning in a body to office, if they felt they were strong enough to face the Chamber, or if not, by dividing themselves according to the necessities of the position.

February 18.—It was confidently said in the *Journal des Débats* that Thiers was to be President of the Council. Lord Granville believed it, and regretted it, as he says Thiers is odious to transact business with, and not supposed to be favourable to England. Molé is angry with Talleyrand for having, as he believes, intrigued to get Thiers placed at the head of the Government. They are a bad set!

Fieschi was not executed this morning, and it is doubtful whether Pepin will suffer death, as he has

been making revelations to Pasquier. Madame Pepin went to the Tuileries, and demanded an interview with the King. He was advised not to see her, but the Queen was greatly agitated by the circumstance, and it is said the King is inclined to mercy.

Saturday, February 20.—Fieschi, Pepin, and Morey were beheaded yesterday at ten o'clock. They all showed great *sang-froid.* Pepin declared he was innocent, Morey did not speak, but Fieschi made an harangue. The crowd was immense but tranquil, and there was so large a military force on duty that any attempt at disturbance would have been put down at once. The King was anxious to spare the lives of these men, but was overruled by his Ministers.

I had a long visit from George d'Harcourt, who says the King has behaved very ill to the Duc de Broglie, who is his great friend. The King, he says, has some *idée fixe* about marrying the Duke of Orleans; that in this matter he is entirely influenced by Talleyrand, who is, in his turn, in the hands of Mesdames de Dino and Lieven, who have persuaded Talleyrand to assure the King that Thiers is the only man capable of governing the country, that he will assist the King in his favourite object of marrying the Duke of Orleans, that Russia is to be conciliated, and that England and her alliance may be safely dropped, France having gained all that is to be got from that quarter; and that England being now in the hands of *Democrats*, she is no longer useful as a *point d'appui* to France, and that it is now her policy to strengthen her connection with Russia. It is said these ladies have

persuaded Thiers that the Foreign Office is the only one fitted for him at the present time, and that his personal importance, and that of his wife and mother-in-law, would be much enhanced by his accepting it.

Wednesday, February 24.—The French Ministry was at length formed on Sunday, and on Monday Thiers announced it to the Chamber in a written speech, which was received very coldly, and he was nervous and embarrassed. I think there is a general indisposition towards him, and it is believed that there are elements of discord in the Ministry itself, which will prevent its being of long duration.

February 26.—Nina Lafarge, the mistress of Fieschi, has been engaged by a large *café* on the Place de la Bourse at 1,000 francs per month, and people were admitted on the first day at twelve sous to see her. But the crowd was so great that the price was raised to twenty sous, *et on faisait la queue* to enter the *café*, as at a theatre.

Monday, May 2.—Yesterday being the St. Philippe, we went to the Tuileries to pay our compliments. The King was in great spirits, being highly delighted at the journey which the Dukes of Orleans and Nemours are about to make to Vienna and Berlin. This expedition has not been determined upon without first ascertaining that the Princes would be well received at the two Courts, and some hopes are entertained that this journey may facilitate a good marriage for the Duke of Orleans, and the Princess the King wishes to obtain for him is the daughter of the Archduke Charles. However, some

of the Germans who are here tell me they do not think it probable that it will be arranged, at all events at present. They are to start to-day, and Valençay is to accompany them. The Faubourg St. Germain are very uneasy at this journey.

The House of Lords has thrown out the Irish Municipal Corporation Bill, and carried Peel's amendment, as had been proposed by F. Egerton in the House of Commons.

May 14.—The weather, for a long time past, has been extraordinarily bad, intense cold succeeding to constant rain. The Seine has overflowed more than has been known for two hundred years, and the newspapers are full of accounts of disasters from inundations and cold. . . .

Thiers dined at the Embassy yesterday. He was very much *préoccupé*, which I attributed to the discussion, which began and was adjourned yesterday in the Chamber of Deputies, on the Report of the Commission on the proposed additional grant for the completion of the public works of Paris, and in which an indirect but strong censure was passed on Thiers' conduct as Ministre des Travaux Publics, for negligence in the appropriation of the money voted for the buildings. Madame de Lieven dined there, and tried to draw him out, but it would not do; he remained absent and silent.

London, May 23.—I left Paris on Monday night, slept at Boulogne on Tuesday, crossed Wednesday, and reached London at midnight. . . . I went last night to Lady Harrowby's, where I found Lords

Aberdeen and Haddington; both very croaking in their political views. Lord Harrowby told me of rather a good *bon mot* of Pozzo's. Somebody said:- 'Je vois qu'on fait un Révolution ici.' 'Non,' said Pozzo, 'on en parfile une.'

June 24.—My time has been much occupied during the last three weeks in the rehearsals and performance of 'Glenfinlas' and 'Xarifa' and 'Lalla Rookh' at Bridgewater House. We have acted them each four times, or rather, the first four times, and the last twice, for we did 'Xarifa' twice. The whole thing was very successful, and Mrs. Bradshaw as the Spirit in 'Glenfinlas' was lovely. Grieve painted the scenes and managed the machinery, of which there was a good deal.

King Louis Philippe was shot at the other day, on leaving the Tuileries to go to Neuilly, by a man of the name of Alibaud. His escape was miraculous, for the ball lodged in the lining of the carriage, and some of the wadding in his whisker. The Queen and Madame Adélaïde were in the carriage with him, and they say his *sang-froid* was admirable. I saw Duchatel at Court to-day, who seemed very much disheartened by this fresh attempt, and he feared three or four months must elapse before the assassin could be tried.

Saturday. July 9.—On Thursday we acted 'Glenfinlas' and 'Lalla Rookh' for the last time, and with the same success as before. I have passed two nights at Oatlands in the most delightful weather. Last night I went to see Mademoiselle Plessis act; she is intended to

succeed Mademoiselle Mars, whenever she retires, but she is a long way inferior to that incomparable actress.

Tuesday, July 12.—Yesterday the Buccleuchs gave a great *fête* at Montagu House, which lasted from six until half-past four the following morning. It was the best managed thing of the kind I ever saw. There must have been at least seven or eight hundred people, who were all well fed. There was dancing, and then fireworks, and a beautiful sunrise on the river, and a charming still night.

Sunday, July 17.—Lord Granville, who is just come from Paris, tells me the Royal Family is extremely depressed by the late attempt upon the King's life, and at seeing no end to the risks the King must be constantly running at the hands of these desperate men, so reckless of their lives.

July 31.—The discovery of a new plot against King Louis Philippe's life prevented a review which he was to have passed on the 29th from taking place.

I heard a good joke of Peel's at the annual Greenwich fish dinner. He said: 'Now that we have come to the end of all our usual old toasts, let us see if the bill of fare will not suggest to us a new one. Well then,' said Peel, 'here is to the health of the Government, and may we soon have their *places* without their *flounders*!'

Paris, Sunday, August 7.—I left London with Harriet[1] on 2nd; slept at Dover, where we met my mother, and got here on Friday. They went on yesterday to Cauterets, *viâ* Bordeaux.

[1] His sister.

I heard of the division on the Appropriation Clause in the House of Commons. Ministers carried it by 29, and as the Conservatives had several casualties, they are on the whole pleased with the result.

Monday, August 15.—The King of Naples arrived here a few days ago.

Spanish affairs engross all our attention, and every day brings the news of some fresh disaster. The Constitution of 1812 has been proclaimed in several of the large towns in the south, such as Cadiz, Seville, Malaga, and in the latter there have been frightful excesses. The Queen's cause seems to be in a very bad plight, and my opinion is that if by the co-operation of the French Legion, which has been increased to 10,000 men, her army is not enabled to strike a decisive blow against the Carlists, and so gain some *prestige* in favour of her cause, she is lost.

Alava told me that Thiers had behaved very well in this business, and especially since no hope could be entertained of marrying the Duke of Orleans to an Austrian princess; but that the King was very much against any interference of France in the affairs of Spain, and that, in order not to alarm him, the Ministers had kept him in ignorance of the numbers which were about to be added to the French Legion. He told me also that the Ministers of the Northern courts were '*très méchants*,' particularly Apponyi and Werther, but that Pahlen was not so hostile.

I met Louis Philippe yesterday on his road to Neuilly. He goes about now attended by two or three

carriages and a large detachment of guards, two officers riding close to his carriage. . . .

Thursday, August 18.—A telegraphic despatch was received last night, stating that a military insurrection at St. Ildefonso had compelled the Queen Regent to accept the Constitution of 1812 at two o'clock in the morning of the 13th. When the last accounts left everything was tranquil, and the troops had returned to their barracks. To the opera to see Taglioni dance in the 'Révolte du Sérail.' Her grace and *décence* are something that no one can imagine who has not seen her.

Sunday, August 21.—We heard on Friday and Saturday that the Constitution of 1812 had been proclaimed at Madrid until the meeting of the Cortes, the National Guard reorganised, and the Ministry changed. G. Villiers and Boislecomte, the French Minister, have both written accounts of the insurrection, by which it appears the Queen behaved with admirable *sang-froid* and courage, and held out five hours single-handed against the revolted troops, and only yielded to their threat of massacring everyone in the Palace. G. Villiers and Boislecomte both endeavoured to get into the Palace to render her assistance, but the troops who surrounded the Palace would not permit them to pass. None of the officers took part in the insurrection, and the soldiers put themselves under the command of the non-commissioned officers.

To-night the telegraph announces the death of M. de Rayneval, of inflammation of the lungs, at St. Ildefonso; and that the Queen had returned to Madrid on the 17th, where everything was tranquil.

Letters from England to-day. Charles tells me he had met the Chevalier de Huber in the street, who talked to him for an hour on Spanish affairs; that it was evident he had quarrelled with Don Carlos, of whom he spoke as an imbecile, with whom nothing was to be done, bigoted and perverse, and in the hands of men as narrow-minded as himself, a coward too, and without a spark of energy or talent; that nothing would ever settle the affairs of Spain but the powerful intervention of France and England, the dismissal of Don Carlos and the Queen Regent, and the marriage of Don Carlos' son to Queen Isabella, and the establishment of a Government under the guarantee of the two nations.

Wednesday, August 24.—Despatches came last night from George Villiers, with very interesting details of what is passing at Madrid. Quesada had been massacred in a horribly brutal manner by the mob. Istuvitz, and most of the members of the last Government, were obliged to hide themselves, and Villiers' house had been beset with people seeking refuge. In the midst of these events the Government here has broken up. Thiers has resigned, in consequence of the King insisting upon disbanding all the recruits for the augmentation of the co-operating corps, and also for his Majesty having caused to be published in the 'Moniteur,' and without the cognisance of Thiers, a denial of his having appointed General Lebeau to the chief command of the Legion. Thiers insists that France should continue her co-operation, and at all events not disband

the troops in the present conjuncture of affairs; and he construes this article in the 'Moniteur' as an act of disapproval of all that has been done in furtherance of the Quadruple Treaty. The fact is, the King hates the Queen Regent, the Quadruple Treaty, and everything connected with it, and he does not like a Minister who is resolved to have a way of his own.

Sunday, August 28.—It is said Guizot and Molé have been sent for by the King. Alava told me yesterday he considered Thiers' resignation as the *coup de grâce* to the Queen's cause. He declines taking the oath to the Constitution, but offers to remain until his successor be appointed. He showed me a very good letter from Palmerston, saying that the Queen had committed two capital faults: one, that of dismissing Mendizabal and dissolving the Cortes, so as to leave herself without money or the means of getting any; and the other, leaving Cordova in command of the army after he had shown extraordinary *fainéantisme* and incapacity.

Friday, September 9.—On Wednesday the *ordonnance* appointing the Ministers appeared in the 'Moniteur':—

Molé	President of Council and Foreign Affairs
Gasparin . . .	Intérieur
Guizot . . .	Public Instruction
Rosamel . . .	Marine
Duchatel . . .	Finance
Persil . . .	Sceaux et Justice

The War Office is offered to Soult; and if he does not accept, M. Molitor is to be appointed. Commerce is offered to Martin du Nord, and in case he declines, to be given to Dumon. Montalivet, finding himself an obstacle to the formation of a Ministry, gave in his resignation, and he is reappointed Intendant de la Liste Civile.

The Press is very busy already about the English Alliance and the supposed inclination of the King to back out of the Quadruple Treaty: but the new Government declare themselves quite as resolved upon maintaining the first as the last was; and with regard to the latter, intend assuming for the present an attitude of observation.

September 14.—I have had several letters from William Hervey from Madrid, giving a deplorable account of the state of things there. The Carlists march wherever they please. The Queen's troops are entirely demoralised and disorganised, the officers are resigning, and the Government has not wherewithal to pay the army—no bright prospect, in short, in any direction.

The English Ministerial Press is attacking Louis Philippe for his conduct about the Quadruple Treaty, and is responded to by the 'Journal des Débats' very skilfully.

Saturday, September 17.—A very agreeable dinner yesterday at Princess Bagration's—Giamboni, Talleyrand, Heneage, Grassini, Caradoc, and myself. The fare was exquisite. It was Giamboni's seventy-third birthday, and in these years he has been eye-witness

to a wonderful series of events. He is very original and amusing. He told us that one day Buonaparte, when dining at Talleyrand's, and when he was First Consul, met a General St. Foix, to whom he said across the table: 'M. de St. Foix, je crois vous avoir mis en prison.' 'Oui, mon Général,' replied the other, 'mais vous avez fait mieux depuis.'

I asked him if Talleyrand was at his ease with Napoleon. He said yes; that Napoleon enjoyed Talleyrand's conversation: 'Mais si l'un craignait l'autre, c'était plutôt M. de Talleyrand qui craignait l'Empereur.'

The conversation after dinner turned much upon the present aspect of political affairs in France, and on the great resemblance there was between the accession of this new French Ministry and that of the famous Polignac administration. The same discontent and personal unpopularity of the King and his Government prevailed as at that period, and the same violence of the Opposition Press. The important *difference*, however, of the case was this: that in the place of Charles X., *un sot*, we had Louis Philippe, *homme d'esprit et de courage*; and in that of the Dauphin, *un crétin*, the Duke of Orleans; and that it was probable that, rather than yield, they would never leave France alive. This conversation arose from the regret expressed by one of the party at seeing the King, whenever he moved, surrounded by guards, and the avenues through which he passes filled with *mouchards* in and out of uniform, who drive off his path every person either respectable or otherwise.

The conversation then turned upon the affairs of Spain, and allusion was made to the extraordinary change in the opinions of Louis Philippe, who in 1830 subscribed to Mina to assist him to raise the revolutionary standard of 1812 in Spain, because then he had need of the democratic spirit which he now stands so much in awe of. He then thought the northern sovereigns were full of hostile intentions towards him, and that in his own defence it was expedient to liberalise Spain. Times are changed. He was then *le Roi des Barricades*, he is now *le Roi entouré de ses gardes municipales*. This makes all the difference. In the meanwhile he has got no War Minister, and it is feared that the spirit of the army is not to be depended upon, and that no one is ambitious to undertake the responsibility of the office.

Wednesday, September 21.—The Granvilles returned to-day. General Bernard is appointed Minister of War; and Martin du Nord, Minister of Commerce.

We heard on Monday that the Constitution of 1820 had been proclaimed at Lisbon without bloodshed, and in consequence of a military insurrection in which the officers took no part.

I saw Istuvitz yesterday with Alava. His countenance is by no means prepossessing.

Wednesday, September 28.—On Saturday we all dined at Neuilly. Molé, Sebastiani, Septime de la Tour Maubourg (the new Ambassador to Spain), the Miss Berrys, and the usual attendants of the Court. The place seems to be enjoyable, and the house is pretty, with a good many modern pictures of con-

siderable merit. It is really painful to see every avenue, walk, and lane near the house full of *mouchards* and troops, and the more so as these precautions do not prevent attempts upon the King's life.

Saturday, October 1.—Malibran died at Manchester last week, after an illness of nine days. She is a great loss, and her talent was of the highest order. She had decidedly *genius*, but her taste was often deficient. As an actress, *when* she did not over-act, she had prodigious command of her audience, and at times produced more effect, perhaps, than any artist of these days. As a musician she had no rival, probably no equal. Her voice was by nature a contralto; but by hard work and study she had converted it into a soprano so far as to sing high soprano parts; but in doing this the quality of the *organe* was impaired. It is remarkable that she died almost on the very day year that Bellini breathed his last.

October 4.—Sir Robert Peel, who is here for a few days only, dined at the Embassy yesterday, and all the *northern* ministers were invited to meet him—Pahlen, Pozzo, Apponyi, Werther, Molé, and Alava; Madame de Lieven. I sat next to him. He was very cordial and good-humoured, but did not appear at all at his ease. He talked a good deal, however, and expressed himself much pleased with his visit to Valençay. I told him, *à propos* of King Louis Philippe, what his Majesty once had said to my mother, of his anxiety that the Duke of Wellington should do him justice as to the impossibility of his acting otherwise than he had done at the Revolution of July. Peel

said he was *convinced* he had no other alternative; that the very circumstance of his keeping aloof and conscientiously disapproving the system of Charles X. naturally pointed him out as the chief of any new form of government that might be attempted. He was inclined to believe that he had not intrigued against the other Court in order to bring about the present state of things; but that he had found himself in his present position by the force of circumstances.

In the evening Lord Granville took him to Neuilly, where he was very well received.

Monday, October 10.—Yesterday Lord Granville and I went to pay the visit of ceremony to the Turkish Ambassador in full dress. On returning, the axle-tree of the chariot broke, and we were overturned in the Rue de Bourgogne. Neither of us was hurt.

Sunday, October 23.—Dined with Princess Bagration to celebrate Caradoc's birthday; twenty-two people, Pozzo, Alava, Cordova, &c. I had not met Cordova before. He is good-looking and much younger than I thought; he was very gay, and seemed in no way oppressed by the consciousness of failure, and of having left his country in inextricable broils. The dinner was very handsome, and, *considering the occasion*, rather ridiculous; seven or eight servants in bag-wigs and swords, and about twelve footmen covered with gold, waited upon us; a band of music, &c.

Lord Lyndhurst is here, very intent upon amusing himself.

Tuesday, October 25.—To-day all Paris flocked to

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the Place Louis XV. to see the great Luxor obelisk[1] placed on its pedestal. The operation began at eleven, and was successfully accomplished at three o'clock, in the presence of a prodigious multitude. It was very interesting to engineers, but the Luxor is ugly and too small for the *emplacement*. The King and Royal Family were present.

Two of the prisoners of Ham have been liberated on parole and permitted to reside at their own country-places. Polignac, not choosing to ask for any remittance of his sentence, remains at Ham with M. Guernon de Ranville.

My mother arrived to-day.

Thursday, October 27.—Dined with Lady Williams, Lord Lyndhurst, and Rogers. The latter said Lord Byron was very affected, and his conversation rarely agreeable and a constant effort at wit. I said I supposed he knew a great deal and had read. He answered: 'If you believe Moore he has read everything. I don't believe he ever read at all!' Rogers hated Byron, and was absurd enough to be jealous of him.

Wednesday, November 2.—I was just starting to dine with the Miss Berrys when Lord Granville sent for me to despatch an *estafette* to London with the 'Supplément du Moniteur,' containing the account of an insurrection which has been attempted at Strasburg, headed by young Louis Napoleon Buonaparte, son of the Duchesse de St. Leu, and aided by Colonel Vaudrez in command of a regiment of

[1] It was called 'Le Grand Luxor.'

artillery. The failure was complete, and Louis Napoleon Buonaparte, Vaudrez, and six other persons had been arrested. Much doubt prevailed at the Tuileries as to how they should be tried. It was first thought that they might be brought before a court-martial, but it appears, by some law passed since the July Revolution, when any civilians are implicated in attempts of this kind, it is necessary they should be tried by the civil tribunals.

Saturday, November 5.—[1] Young Buonaparte ever since he was taken has been continually crying and writing letters to the Government imploring mercy. On being taken he fainted. It is believed here that the Duchesse de St. Leu is implicated in this affair, and furnished the money. General Voirvel, who commands the garrison at Strasburg, has been created a peer of France. The population of the town never for a moment showed the slightest disposition to enter into the business, although there is known to be a strong Republican party in the town. There has also been an attempt to excite the troops at Vendôme, which failed entirely. These unsuccessful attempts will put an end to the rumours of the army being unfaithful to the present dynasty.

Friday, November 11.—Louis Napoleon is not to be brought to trial, but to be sent at once to America. His mother came to Paris to intercede for him. The King was very kind about it, but would not allow her to stay here. Madame Murat is here, and has not been

[1] This has since been said to be a calumny invented at the time by the Orleanists.

molested in consequence of this affair, but the French Government would be very glad to see her go away.

On Wednesday I dined at the Tuileries, a dinner to the Turkish Ambassador and to the new Spanish Minister, Campazzano, who is a vulgar-looking man. The King was in high spirits. He has had all the palace cleaned, and it is magnificent. I saw the Duke of Orleans for the first time since his return from Germany, and I observe that I am out of favour—why, I don't guess, but am rather sorry, as I like him.

Charles writes me word Esterhazy told him he was doing everything in his power to smooth matters between Louis Philippe and Palmerston, and he hoped with success. He says the Austrian alliance for the Duke of Orleans is still not to be despaired of, and that it was marred by their precipitation, and not making sufficient allowances for the prejudices arising out of the recollections of former French alliances, and other circumstances.

Tuesday, November 15.—Yesterday the French Government received by telegraph the news of the death of Charles X., after a short illness. Madame de Lieven dined at the Embassy, and we discussed the propriety or impropriety of this Court going into mourning. Their relationship is slight, but I expect they will mourn.

The King of Naples is to marry the Archduchess Theresa, of whom it was question for the Duke of Orleans.

November 18.—Dined with Pozzo, and afterwards went to the la Redoutes', where I was presented to

Thiers. He is very merry and *bon enfant*, and quickly enters into conversation.

It is decided that the Court is not to mourn for Charles X., and Madame de la Redoute told me that Thiers had said at dinner they were quite right, in which I don't agree. The Carlists intend wearing it for six months. It is not decided whether the Duc d'Angoulême is to abdicate in favour of the Duc de Bordeaux or not. It is said he wished to do so, but that the Dauphine opposed it, wishing for the title of Queen in order to keep the children with her.

Thursday, November 24.—Since last writing we have had the news and details of the failure of the counter-revolution at Lisbon. It was brought about by the secret advisers of the Queen and very ill-managed. The English and French fleet acted in union, and landed marines to protect the Queen and Royal Family, who were at Belem, and for a short time appeared to be in some danger. This has given rise to all sorts of comments and abuse from all parties, and the French Government, without actually blaming Hugon, the French Admiral in command of the fleet, regret very much the part he took, probably because the attempt failed, and that they will gain nothing but the odium of having appeared to sanction an attempt to suppress a popular movement. Our newspapers, excepting of course those immediately connected with the Government, are full of abuse of Palmerston and his foreign policy.

Young Buonaparte has been shipped off for America. Polignac and Guernon de Ranville have

been released; the one is banished from France for twenty years, and the other allowed to reside at his château on parole. . . .

Saturday, December 3.—The Duchesse de Montijos came to the Embassy yesterday, and gave us a very interesting account of the robber José Maria, who for five years, and at the head of twenty followers, liteally reigned in and governed the whole province of Andalusia. She said he was remarkably clever, had a wonderful facility of expressing himself, and had never been known to break his word. His favourite haunts were near the Duchesse de Montijos' country-house, and as during her absence he was always well treated and furnished with provisions from her estate, he conducted himself towards the Duchesse with the greatest courtesy, and whenever it was announced to him that she was about to return, or to travel in the province, he took care that the road should be safe for her, and on one occasion, at her request, he gave her one of his robbers as an escort, who travelled with her through the night to Grenada. The Government, at length finding all their attempts to arrest this man to be fruitless, was obliged to treat with him, and it is curious that the only bargain he, who had in fact held the whole province in his power, made with the Government was that he should receive three francs a day for himself, and a smaller sum for each of his followers, and he pledged his word that none of them should carry arms. His end was remarkable. One of his band having, contrary to his word, returned to his old trade, José Maria

went in search of him, with the intention of shooting him, but this fellow, on the contrary, contrived to hide himself and shot José Maria dead on the spot. The origin of José Maria's embracing this mode of life was this. It seems that in all the villages of Spain, amongst the peasantry, he who most distinguishes himself by feats of strength is looked up to as a sort of authority. He becomes by consent umpire in all disputes, plays the guitar for the village dance, and sings the romance on festivals. José Maria was in love with a girl of his village, and in order to find favour in her sight declared he would play the guitar for the dance. This pretension was disputed by another man, who challenged José Maria to fight him, and the latter having killed his opponent he was obliged to flee, and have recourse to this lawless mode of life.

The Duchess of Montijos says all the peasantry of the south of Spain read and sing the old Moorish romances, and the heróic ballads of old times. She appears to be a very lively and intelligent woman, and has considerable remains of beauty.

Thursday, December 8.—Francis and Harriet returned yesterday to England.

Last night Mr. Monck Mason, who lately went to Belgium in the great 'Nassau' balloon, dined at the Embassy, and gave a very amusing description of the voyage. He said that no one suffered from cold, or found it necessary to unpack any of their cloaks, &c. The great darkness was what had made the greatest impression upon them, and he described the effect to be that of cutting the way through black marble.

In the evening the dwarf Mathias Gullia came to the Embassy, a most surprising little man of twenty-two years of age and thirty-two inches high, well proportioned, with good eyes and an intelligent countenance. He is a native of Trieste, speaks four languages, and seems quick and clever, and has an answer ready to everything that is said to him. Pozzo said to him it must be very gratifying to him to be so little and such a curiosity to us taller men; to which he promptly replied he should prefer being a great man to enjoy the curiosity. He is betrothed to a female dwarf whose name is Rosa, of Venice, two inches taller than himself, and they are to be married whenever he is rich enough. He played at billiards with Leveson, and had a stool to stand upon; he seems to have a very good notion of the game. After all it was a sad spectacle.

December 18.—For the last week we have been occupied with the complete failure of the expedition against Constantine under Marshal Clauzel. It was attended with severe loss, and great suffering from the extraordinary severity of the weather. It would appear that Clauzel had not made himself sufficiently acquainted with the size and strength of the place, or he would otherwise have demanded of the Government stronger means of attack. The Press is loud in abuse of this affair, and it will probably weaken the Government very much in the Chambers.

Thursday, December 22.—I saw Auguste Morny last night, just returned from Constantine, and having been honourably mentioned in the despatches.

He says the army is greatly disgusted with the *légèreté* of Marshal Clauzel, to which the failure of the expedition is mainly to be attributed, and that he himself seems to be the person the least affected by the disastrous termination of the affair.

December 23.—I went last night to the la Redoutes', where I found Thiers and all the Opposition, Odillon Barrot, Dupin, Duvergier, &c. They are very sanguine as to defeating the Government on the election of vice-presidents and on the Address.

The Duc de Nemours returned yesterday from Algiers, and is said to be very anxious that a new expedition against Constantine should be undertaken in the spring, and it is probable that the Chambers will grant the supplies necessary for the project. Our Court has put on mourning for ten days for Charles X. The event was announced to the King by the Duc d'Angoulême, under the title of the Comte de Marne, in a letter beginning 'Monsieur mon frère.' The King answered in the same manner, but calling him Royal Highness. The Comte de Marne's letter was sent by the Duke de Blacas to Lord Palmerston, and brought by Baron van Capellen.

Tuesday, December 27.—To-day the King opened the Chambers, and on his way from the Tuileries, nearly opposite to the gate of the garden leading to the Pont Royal, was shot at by a man standing amongst the crowd behind the National Guard. The King escaped unhurt, but the ball grazed the ear of the Duke of Orleans, and a bit of the glass of the carriage which was broken struck the

Duc de Nemours. The news of this fresh attempt preceded him, and on his Majesty's arrival at the Chambers he was received with great enthusiasm. The Queen was present and was very much affected. The King read his speech in a very firm voice, and when he came to the sentence relating to the last attempt by Alibaud, cries of '*Vive le Roi!*' burst forth from all parts of the Chamber. The speech contains nothing very remarkable, except an expression of satisfaction that 'France should have been preserved from sacrifices, the extent of which cannot be appreciated, and from the incalculable consequences of any armed intervention in the affairs of the Peninsula,' adding 'that France reserves the blood of her own children for her own cause, and when she is reduced to the painful necessity of summoning them to shed that blood in her defence, it is only under her own glorious colours that the soldiers of France march to battle,' which, considering that there has been a French legion under the command of General Bernelli fighting in Spain for some time, is rather a foolish sentence.

The Tuileries was thronged with people in the evening, the ladies of the Royal Family all very much agitated and dejected, but the King and his sons 'faisant très-bonne contenance.'

The assassin who was taken up is stated to belong to the 'Société des Droits de l'Homme.' . . .

Saturday, December 31.—There was a tremendous fall of snow on Christmas Day and the following, which has made all the roads in England impassable,

and the mails to this place have been due for four or five days. The courier due on Thursday arrived only to-night, the bags having been sent by steam from London to Dover. The Brighton mail is said to be lost, and none arrived in London until two days after the appointed time.

Saturday, January 7, 1837.—We received on the 29th the news of Espartero having at last relieved Bilbao. He was mainly assisted by the officers and crews of English ships at Portugalette.

The English papers are full of the extraordinary effects of the snow storm, by which communication in many places has been entirely suspended. Our courier was obliged to come from London to Dover on a sledge, and the snow was so deep that many hundreds of men were employed in cutting out a road.

January 17.—Frederick Ponsonby died suddenly at Murrell Green on his way from Canford, just as he was sitting down to dine with his family. On opening him it was ascertained he had a disease of the heart of long standing.

January 21.—The debates on the Address concluded on the 19th, and have been very interesting and well sustained. Thiers made a long and clever speech on the paragraph relating to Spain, and the Government has been obliged to explain away a part of the meaning of that sentence into the more modified view held by de Broglie's Ministry. Government had a majority of seventy-one. On the Swiss question, Gasparin cut a very poor figure, and proved his incompetency for the post of Minister of the Interior,

and he will probably be removed. The difficulty of arranging the appointment of a successor will probably lead to a breach between Molé and Guizot, and consequently to the breaking up of the Ministry. The Strasburg prisoners have been acquitted, on the ground that, as the chief of the conspiracy was not brought to trial, there could be no such thing as 'accomplices.' This will have a bad effect, and annoys the Government. A new law is to be proposed to alter the mode of trial for such offences as these.

January 28.—On Wednesday, at the great ball at the Tuileries, the King retired very early, and did not, as usual, go to supper. It is said that this was settled beforehand, and that every possible precaution was taken to prevent any attempt upon his life.

Molé has presented to the Chambers a *projet de loi* for an *apanage* for the Duc de Nemours, which is to consist of Rambouillet and certain forests in Normandy, the produce of which will amount to about 18,000*l.* per annum. It is not likely that this proposal will be met with favour by the Chambers. Talleyrand says that Rambouillet ought to revert to the Orleans family, to whom it originally belonged, as Louis XVI. never paid the Duc de Penthièvre for it; and that with regard to the Civil List, the present King having only half that which was given to Charles X., it ought not to be charged with an allowance to the Duc de Nemours.

Friday, February 3.—On Saturday last I received a letter from Sir John Lambert, from Dover, announcing the death of Lady Combermere on the Thursday

previous. She had when unwell, and contrary to the advice of her doctor, got up to attend her father's funeral, came home in a state of great exhaustion, and died on the following day but one.

I have been laid up with the *grippe* for a week, and a more painful and depressing malady I was never acquainted with. It has attacked people of all ranks and ages here with extreme violence, and leaves those who have suffered from it in a state of great exhaustion. The King's speech, delivered on Tuesday, reached this place with incredible rapidity on Wednesday afternoon, and was printed in the 'Galignani.' It makes no mention of France, or of the 'intimate alliance,' which enrages the French Government, and the King, who is much annoyed, attributes what he considers a slight to Palmerston's personal hostility to him.

Poor Richard Acton was carried off to-day by an inflammation of the lungs. . . .

Monday, February 13.—It is said that Meunier has divulged the names of the persons who instigated him to attempt the King's life. . . .

February 19.—A marriage for the Duke of Orleans with the Princesse Hélène de Mecklenbourg-Schwérin is in contemplation; no great thing as a match.

Tuesday, February 21.—Another *machine infernale* has been discovered. The King told Lord Granville that some days ago he had received an anonymous letter, stating that such a machine was making for the purpose of destroying him. He sent the letter to

the police, and, after diligent search, the source from whence the information proceeded was discovered, the machine seized, and the men arrested. Whilst Lord Granville was in conversation with the King, the Préfet de Police arrived with the news of the man Champion, who was a low mechanician, and who had been lodged in the prison of the Préfecture, having hung himself with his cravat during the temporary absence of the keepers.

The machine contained twenty-four barrels, was more skilfully contrived than that of Fieschi, and would probably have been much more destructive. Champion had expressed great regret that he had failed in his object. The King in relating all this to Lord Granville was very much agitated, and the Queen quite overcome.

March 11.—Edward Denison is the new Bishop of Salisbury; a good appointment notwithstanding his youth. He is, I believe, a good man, a good scholar, and a liberal politician.

Paris, Wednesday, September 6.—I returned here from London, where I went on the 27th of April in consequence of an accident to my arm, to consult an English surgeon, and intending to remain only one month, but the cure of which has detained me till now. I found myself there at a very interesting moment, and I regret very much that I was unable to continue my journal, and to note down the various events that have occurred.[1] De Candia[2] came with

[1] Amongst others, the death of William IV. and accession of Queen Victoria.

[2] Better known as Signor Mario.

me from London. I find Paris empty and cold. The Granvilles are at Dieppe, and society is at a standstill.

The French expedition to Constantine is about to take place, and the Duc de Nemours is gone to Africa to take the chief command, the Duke of Orleans having reluctantly yielded to the prior claim of his brother, and, after a struggle, has returned to the more peaceful camp of Compiègne.

From Madrid I heard last night that it is thought the crisis is fast approaching, but as neither party is inclined to stake its existence upon the issue of a single battle, the war may yet drag on a few months longer.

The Queen has had the bust of the Duke of Bedford, which had, by order of the late King, been removed from the corridor at Windsor, replaced there. She did this gracious act very discreetly, as a personal compliment to Tavistock, and without at all referring to the cause of its removal, and by which she avoided any appearance of disrespect to her predecessor. This is a decided evidence of her favourable disposition towards those who now surround her. Parliament meets on November 15.

Thursday, October 5.—My life is very uniform and monotonous, and affords slight opportunity of hearing anything worthy of note. The accounts from Spain are favourable to the cause of Christina, the Carlists having, of late, experienced some signal defeats, and the elections are proceeding in favour of the Moderados.

In Portugal the Queen has got a son, and Prince

Ferdinand, according to the Constitution, assumes the title of King of Portugal.

Louis Philippe has been at Compiègne, and was very well received. France has certainly not appeared so prosperous and tranquil since the Revolution of July, and on this account the Government have seized the opportunity of dissolving the Chamber. The *ordonnance* appeared in the 'Moniteur' yesterday, with one for the creation of forty peers.

October 15.—I live a great deal with de Candia, with whom I formed a close acquaintance in London, and saw almost daily, and which, from a similarity of tastes, and perhaps from a great *dissimilarity* of opinions, and still more from the interest which his unfortunate position excited in me, has quickly ripened into friendship. He has a good deal of talent and facility, particularly for music, having one of the finest voices I ever heard, and a good deal of imagination (of this, indeed, too much for his own welfare), and I think he is worthy of a better lot than that which has fallen upon him. As it is, it seems probable that, for want of other means of gaining to himself an independence, he will be obliged to resort to the stage as a profession, and I think it not improbable but that, with study and with his remarkable advantages of looks and voice, he may rise to great eminence in this very thorny career. I have endeavoured to persuade him that independence should be his first object, and that notwithstanding all the scruples which a man of birth and education may justly entertain, against embracing a profession which is considered as more or less inferior to any other, still there is nothing, or there need be nothing, de-

grading in it, or of which a man, to whom no other mode of gaining an independence is open, should be ashamed.

October 19.—Intelligence was received last night by telegraph that the French army had arrived before Constantine, and had begun to besiege the town, though the formation of the batteries had been much impeded by the rain. Molé is awaiting the next accounts with great anxiety, conscious that a second failure would not only be fatal to his administration, but a great disgrace to the nation. The fact is, the expedition has been forced upon the Government by public opinion, and contrary to the wish of Molé, who, *in private*, declares he is averse to extending French conquest in that quarter, and that this expedition is solely undertaken to gain reparation for an insult offered to the French army.

Princesse Marie was married privately to the Duke of Wurtemburg at the Trianon on Tuesday.

Wednesday, October 25.—The news of the fall of Constantine reached Paris on Monday, and was immediately announced to the city of Paris by the firing of cannon of the Invalides. The battery began on the 11th, and the town was taken on the 13th, after a determined resistance and a considerable loss on both sides. The Commander-in-Chief, General Damremont, was killed by a ball when approaching the breach. The King has made the most of this affair, has ordered *Te Deums* to be celebrated, and has announced his intention of placing a statue of the General in the Museum of Versailles. The newspapers are also filled with the most absurd

bombast on the occasion, and one might suppose they were writing of a second Austerlitz.

Tuesday, November 7.—Bad news has reached the Government from Constantine, where the cholera has broken out with great violence, and already many officers and men have fallen victims to it, amongst whom is Victor de Caraman, and the life of General Pierregoux was despaired of in consequence of his wounds, to which the state of the atmosphere, when infected by the miasma of cholera, is known to be very fatal. This is very distressing to the Government, and makes it very difficult for them to act with regard to the garrison of Constantine, which, if much decreased in numbers, will be insufficient for the defence of the place, and it will be a matter of great difficulty to transport fresh troops there at this season.

Sir R. Peel is here, and does not attend the dinner given by the City of London to the Queen.

Wednesday, November 15.—The Granvilles went to London yesterday. The French Government will determine nothing as to the ultimate arrangements respecting Constantine, until they see how the new Chamber will be disposed towards voting the supplies, which will be necessary to render the province of any use to France, independently of the expense attending the military occupation of the city and neighbourhood.

The Queen's progress to the City and the dinner passed off very well, and she was received with a degree of enthusiasm which the papers declare amounted to 'frenzy.'

Thursday, January 4, 1838.—Yesterday, during the discussion on the Address in the Chamber of Peers, M. de Dreux Brésé, who is one of the Legitimist champions and a cleverish man, made an attack upon the Protestant alliances of the Royal Family. The Duke of Orleans replied, and spoke very well, saying that 'religious freedom was part of the benefits insured to Frenchmen by the Charter, and he saw no reason why the Royal Family should alone be excluded from those benefits.'

The winter up to the present day has been one of unexampled mildness; the thermometer on Christmas Day was at 58°, with a bright sun.

Friday, January 12.—Last night the Duchess of Orleans received for the first time in her own apartments. There was a large dinner and a concert. It was a solemn and select affair. The company consisted of persons of all hues of politics, Thiers, Guizot, Molé, de Broglie, &c. Thiers had made a violent speech the day before on the paragraph of the Address relating to Spain, and to which Guizot replied with great effect last night. All parties have shown indiscretion in this debate. Molé committed himself much more than was necessary as to the future, and Thiers declared himself so strongly in favour of intervention that his coming into office, even in the event of Molé being driven out, will be very difficult. Molé, however, seems to be firmer in his seat than I thought him.

Sunday, January 14.—The French Government carried the Address by eighty, a larger majority than was expected. The Duke of Wellington has furnished

the Government with notes and advice respecting the military arrangements in Canada, and he thinks it will all do very well.

Monday, January 15.—The cold has set in with prodigious severity. The thermometer was at 12°.$\frac{5}{10}$ of Réaumur yesterday. Last night the Italian Opera House was burnt to the ground, and poor Severini, the best of directors, lost his life, as did several of the *pompiers*; and Rossini's library, which was very valuable, was totally consumed, and it is feared that Lablache will lose a large sum of money by the death of Severini, who was his agent and in whose possession were all the documents and securities relating to his property.

It is remarkable that in the three greatest capitals of Europe three great fires have occurred and nearly at the same period; at St. Petersburg the Palais d'Hiver, in London the Exchange, and here, one of the principal theatres.

Monday, February 19.—On Thursday I met *Mrs. Fry* at the Embassy, and was very much struck by her. She gives me the idea of a female apostle, full of simple dignity, free from cant or ostentation. There is something grand in her personal appearance. She is tall, and has an imposing carriage, a sweet countenance, and a soft clear voice. She is come here strongly recommended by the English Government, and has been given every facility for visiting the prisons, where her appearance and her manner of addressing the prisoners have already produced great effect. Nothing could be more in-

teresting than her details of all she had seen and done; and the ladies present, the Duchesse de Broglie and Lady Elgin, were dissolved in tears. It is doubtful whether she will be able to carry into effect all she wishes to do here, owing to the jealousy of the Roman Catholic clergy, although she makes it a rule never to attempt conversion or even to ask the creed of the prisoner. She was, however, to have an interview with the Archbishop of Paris, and to try what she could make of him.

Wednesday, March 7.—Yesterday Prince Talleyrand sent me the speech he made the other day at the Académie, on pronouncing the *éloge* on the late Count de Reinhart. It is curious as being probably the last public effort of a man who has played so conspicuous a part in the political theatre of Europe for so many years, but otherwise it is a very feeble production. His salon is, however, filled with *les complaisants*, who congratulated him upon the brilliant eloquence of the discourse, and he is much elated by his success. He read it in a clear voice, but on the following day had a fainting fit in consequence of over fatigue.

April 24.—Soult is appointed Ambassador Extraordinary to our coronation. Brignolé goes from Sardinia, and Woronzow from Russia.

Lord Durham is about to embark for Canada, and they say the expense of his outfit is enormous. Amongst other things he carries with him a great quantity of musical instruments, and upon some one expressing their astonishment at this, Sydney Smith

said: 'Of course he does. Don't you know he is gone to make overtures to the Canadians?'

Monday, April 30.—Lord Granville told me to-night there was bad news from Belgium. The King of Holland's offer to sign the twenty-four articles, which guarantee the cession of Limbourg and other places now under the control of Belgium to Holland, creates great excitement there, and which is much increased by a party of Prussians 1,200 strong having gone to a village called Stresser, within the circuit of the fortress of Luxembourg, having cut down the Tree of Liberty lately planted there and carried off the Belgian flag displayed on the top. This affair produced great excitement in the Belgian Chambers, and an Address to the King was unanimously carried asking him to refuse the cession of the territory at all hazards. This is very embarrassing, and adds to the difficulty and complication of the case.

Saturday, May 5.—Four days ago we were shivering with cold, snow and hail falling, and to-day and yesterday the thermometer is at 78°! On Tuesday we went to Court as usual for the St. Philippe, when Apponyi made the complimentary harangue to the King; a very foolish custom I think. King Leopold has made a very wary and prudent answer to the Address from the Belgian Chambers on the Luxembourg and Limbourg question.

Friday, May 11.—Dined with Talleyrand. Soult was of the party. I had never met him before. He is vulgar-looking, with rather a handsome face. Brougham dined there, and was very garrulous.

Somebody was comparing his manners, the other day, with those of Dupin, who is rather in the same style, and M. de Fréville (a sensible, well-informed man I meet often here) remarked that 'Dupin ne sait pas les convenances de la bonne compagnie; Lord Brougham les brave.' Three hundred and eleven members of Parliament are to attend the dinner given to Peel next week; Lord Chandos in the chair, and William Lascelles vice-president. There are not to be many speeches, and it is intended to avoid all violence.

The weather from dog-day heat has jumped into March.

May 15.—Sir Thomas Acland has given notice of a motion to expunge the famous Resolutions on which Peel was turned out of office. He is said to have done this without concert with anyone, and it is probable that it will lead to considerable inconvenience and exasperation.

Thursday, May 17.—I am sorry to say poor old Talleyrand was taken very ill on Saturday, and is now lying without any hope of his recovery. He had dined as usual and had appeared pretty well, but Madame de Lieven, who had dined there, had been struck by something peculiar in his manner to her when she left the room, and had observed to her niece, Mademoiselle de Meyringhen, that he appeared to be in an ill-humour. She had not left the room many minutes when he fell into a swoon which was succeeded by sickness. A consultation of physicians was called, and it was ascertained that he had a car-

buncle, upon which it would be necessary to operate immediately to prevent mortification. Cloquet performed the operation, which he bore very well, though the pain was dreadful.

Madame de Dino contrived that he should see a priest, the Abbé Dupanloup, her daughter's confessor. Madame de Dino has acted with great judgment on this point, and in order to prevent the possibility of any *scandale* at his death, whenever it might occur, she has contrived to put herself on excellent terms with the authorities of the Church, and in particular with the Archbishop of Paris. This I heard from Madame de Gontaut, who, at the *contrat de mariage* of Madame de Tonnerre, found the Archbishop of Paris in the ante-room, and having spoken to him went on to the salon, where she found everyone talking of Talleyrand: 'Vous savez qu'il est à l'agonie, et que M. l'Archevêque est allé à l'hôtel Talleyrand.' Upon this Madame de Gontaut returned to the ante-room and said to him: 'Monseigneur, on prétend que vous êtes à l'hôtel Talleyrand, et que M. de Talleyrand est à la mort.' He answered, 'Non, Madame, M. de Talleyrand n'est point à la mort, mais il est très mal. Madame de Dino m'écrit de moment en moment.'

Poor old fellow! whatever may be his faults he will be much regretted by his family, friends, and dependants, and he is almost the last specimen of a *Grand Seigneur de la Vieille Cour.*

Friday, May 18.—Talleyrand died yesterday at a quarter to four. I met Medem, who had come straight from the Hôtel Talleyrand, where he had

remained with the Prince up to the last minute. His last few hours were very characteristic, and that calmness and presence of mind so remarkable in his life never for a moment forsook him. His family had of course been most anxious to avoid any religious *scandale*; and Madame de Dino, foreseeing that in the common course of events his death could not be far distant, had endeavoured *by degrees* to reconcile him with the Church. She had consequently much encouraged the visits of the Abbé Dupanloup, a clever man and her daughter Pauline's confessor; and it seems that, some little time ago, Talleyrand had composed a letter to the Pope *se mettant en règle* with the Church, and asking his Holiness's forgiveness for the two offences of which he had been guilty against its authority—his marriage, and (as I understood) his having appointed Constitutional bishops.

When he was evidently dying, Madame de Dino was very anxious that he should see the Abbé, and desired Pauline to tell him he was there and wished to be admitted to him. 'Pourquoi?' said the Prince. 'Il voudroit vous parler de moi, mon oncle,' she answered, and upon this he consented, and the Abbé was with him for some time, and, upon his leaving him, Talleyrand said, loud enough to be heard by all present: 'M. l'Abbé, votre visite m'a rendu très heureux.' This took place on the Wednesday, and it was then proposed to him that the letters which he had written to the Pope should be read over to him for his signature, to which he at once consented;

and so much had he all his faculties, that he observed that a phrase had been omitted. He then expressed a desire that these letters should be antedated to the day previous to that on which he had pronounced his discourse at the Academy; but, upon this being objected to, he at once gave way. These letters were then taken at once to the Archbishop of Paris, who delegated full powers to the Abbé to give the Prince absolution, and to say that he was sure these letters would give great satisfaction to the Pope, and 'que quant à lui, il donnerait volontiers sa vie pour celle du Prince.' The Prince replied: 'Remerciez M. l'Archevêque, et dites-lui que sa vie est bien plus précieuse que la mienne, et que je désire qu'elle lui soit longtemps conservée; la mienne est finie.' It was then proposed to him to take the sacrament, but he said: 'Je suis fatigué; je le ferai demain à cinq heures; d'ailleurs il a toujours été mon principe de ne me jamais presser, et je suis toujours arrivé à tems!' Accordingly, at five, he took the sacrament in the presence of St. Aulaire, Barante, Roger Collard, the Duc de Poix and others. At eight o'clock the King and Madame Adélaïde arrived. On seeing the King he was at first agitated, but, soon recovering, said: 'C'est un insigne honneur que le Roi fait à ma maison.' He then presented to the King by name his three physicians and his *valet de chambre*, and then said: 'Les autres personnes ont l'honneur d'être connues de votre Majesté.' This was very curious at such a moment, and reminds one of the etiquette of the time of Louis XIV. The

King remained a very short time, and soon after the Prince sent for the daughter of Madame de Talleyrand (Charlotte), who was to 'faire sa première communion' yesterday, and he gave her a watch, saying to her: 'Si je vais là-haut, je prierai Dieu pour vous;' and then, pointing to her, said: 'Voilà le commencement de la vie, et voici la fin; singulier rapprochement.' After this he spoke but little, desired to be placed on a chair, and gave no sign of consciousness from one o'clock to a quarter to four, when he died. All his family, and most of his friends, were present, who were a good deal affected; and the fact is, his death will create a great *vuide*, and with him finishes in France that sort of great existence which is no longer to be met with in this country—which never can exist again so long as the present laws for the division of property are in force.

Acland's amendment to the Tithe Bill, rescinding the Appropriation Clause, was lost by a majority of nineteen, the numbers being 317–298.

Tuesday, May 22.—This morning Lord Granville and I attended Talleyrand's funeral. We assembled at the Hôtel Talleyrand, where everyone remarkable for talent, office, or birth was to be seen. The body lay in state in the hall, and we followed it on foot to the Church of the Assumption, through a lane of soldiers to keep off the crowd, which was immense but perfectly orderly. The whole thing had been very well managed, and great precautions had been taken to prevent any disturbance, though there did not appear the least indication of any disposition

to make any. The body will remain only a short time in the church, and is afterwards to be removed to Valençay. Talleyrand has not died so rich as was expected. He leaves the bulk of his property between Madame de Dino, Pauline, and Valençay; a legacy to Madame de Dino for Alexandre, and two sums of money which had been settled on the Duchesse d'Esclignac and the Baronne de Talleyrand, and a great many pensions to his servants, and one of a hundred and twenty francs per annum for his dog, Carlo!

Saturday, November 3.—On Thursday I dined with the Duchesse de Talleyrand, and sat next to the painter Delaroche, who is a very intelligent and agreeable man, with good manners, and without the *blague* and pedantry so often found in persons of this class in France. He told me he is about to commence a great work for the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, the subject of which is the history of painting.

On the day before I met at dinner the Princesse Schwartzenberg at the Grahams'. She is just returned from the Extraordinary Embassy to London. A very pretty and attractive woman.

[A large gap.]

Wednesday, January 2, 1839.—We went yesterday as usual to the Tuileries to compliment the King on the *Jour de l'An.* He looked very ill and careworn, and he is harassed by the dangerous illness of his daughter and the critical state of his Ministry, which is now hard pressed in the debate on the Address, but I think they will get through.

A scandalous *procès* is going on between the late Préfet de Police, Gisquet, and the responsible editor of the 'Messager,' in which much corruption on the part of this *ci-devant* functionary has been brought to light. I am assured by those who ought to know that this is a specimen of what prevails in nearly every public department.

January 4.—The Gisquet *procès* was concluded last night. The jury condemned the 'Messager' of being guilty of the defamation of Gisquet's public character, but acquitted it of the charge of defaming his private character, and the minimum of the punishment was awarded to him—a fine of a hundred francs. In last night's 'Moniteur' an *ordonnance* appears declaring Gisquet no longer a member of the Council of State, and depriving his son-in-law, M. Ray (who figures disreputably in the *procès*) of his place as one of the Receveurs-Généraux.

The *projet* of the Address presented by the Commission is so strongly in censure of the Ministry that I think their fate is sealed.

Wednesday, January 9.—The news of the capture of St. John d'Ulloa, by the French squadron off Mexico, under the command of Admiral Baudoin, reached Paris on Sunday, and will be a godsend to the tottering Ministry. The 'Despatch' and 'Bulletin' are as usual full of bombast, and the latter says: 'What is impossible for others is hardly difficult for France!'

Thursday, January 10.—The news of the death of the Princesse Marie, Duchess of Wurtemburg, reached

Paris on Tuesday, and yesterday the Chambers carried up an Address of Condolence to the King and Royal Family, who received them in deep mourning. She was a very charming person, and full of talents and accomplishments, and had particularly devoted herself to sculpture with considerable success.

Thursday, January 17.—Yesterday the French Ministry, after three divisions on different paragraphs of the Address relating to Belgium, Ancona, and Switzerland, in all of which they obtained majorities of seven, four, and twenty-four, were ultimately defeated by a majority of nine on M. Amalhan's amendment to the second paragraph of the Address, which will probably lead to the resignation of Molé.

Berryer made a very fine speech, and paid compliment to Thiers.

Tuesday, January 29.—The French Government obtained a majority of thirteen on the *ensemble* of the Address, but after its presentation to the King they all resigned. His Majesty sent for Soult, talked over the state of affairs with him, but as yet has not positively confided to him the formation of a new Ministry. He was to have seen Soult again on Sunday, but the Marshal has a *fluxion*, which they fear may turn into erysipelas, and has been unable to attend at the Tuileries. Molé hopes, and perhaps the King wishes, that the extreme difficulty of forming another Ministry may lead to his recall to office, but at the same time he declares that, unless some members of the coalition at once come over to him, he will not attempt to carry on the Government.

Prince Lieven died at Rome on January 10, of typhus fever.

I am much grieved to see by the newspapers that poor Clements is no more. A more excellent and amiable fellow never existed, and he is an immense loss to everyone connected with him.

Sunday, February 3.—Soult having written to the King to decline forming a Government, his Majesty has at once recalled Molé to office. Some few changes are to be made in his Cabinet, the Chambers are to be prorogued, and then dissolved. This is considered a very hazardous step, and no one has any confidence in the result being favourable to Molé's Cabinet.

Molé is far from sanguine, and shares the general opinion that whilst the Republican and *Doctrinaire* parties may possibly lose seats, the Centre *Gauche* will gain, and consequently the downfall of the Molé Cabinet is inevitable, and the accession to office of Thiers and Odillon Barrot, who of late have become very much united, a very probable contingency. The Press is very violent against the dissolution, and compares the present crisis with that of 1828–29, though, in fact, there is not much similarity between them, as, if Molé should fail in obtaining a majority, the King will not show the same obstinacy as his predecessor, but yield with a good grace to what he cannot avoid, viz. a Ministry of the *Gauche*, with Thiers and Odillon Barrot, but which he hopes to prevent by a dissolution.

Wednesday, March 13.—Various events have occurred since I last wrote—the resignation of Molé

and company, in consequence of the elections being unfavourable to them; Soult charged with the formation of a new Government, the King proposing to de Broglie to take the Foreign Department; his declining and Thiers being sent for; Guizot refusing any office but the Home, which Thiers will not agree to his having, because Odillon Barrot will not consent to that department being held by a *Doctrinaire*. In short, as usual, a thousand difficulties.

The Duke of Wellington has been very ill with an attack something like palsy; he is now recovered, and has been speaking several times in the House of Lords, more feeble in body, it is said, but as strong as ever in mind. . . .

Dreadful horrors are taking place in Spain. Maroto has put to death a vast number of Don Carlos' generals, on the pretence of their being engaged in a conspiracy against him. He was then denounced as a traitor by Don Carlos, subsequently not only pardoned, but his conduct publicly approved of, by a proclamation withdrawing the first, accusing him of being a traitor. It is possible these disgraceful proceedings may be of service to the Queen's cause, and lead to some arrangement, if only for the sake of humanity.

Tuesday, March 26.—No Government here has yet been formed, and the Chambers, which were to have met to-day, have again been prorogued until April 4. A variety of combinations were attempted, all of which, for one reason or other, were found to be impracticable. The last one which was formed,

after submitting to the King, for his approval, the programme of their foreign and internal policy, and to which, after some demurring, he consented, ultimately failed, in consequence of the members themselves discovering, on a closer discussion of their programme in the presence of the King, that they were by no means agreed, upon some of the most important parts of it, so that the whole arrangement fell to the ground. Thiers declared that unless his views with regard to Spain were carried out he could not take office, and there were other matters on which the members of the combination were by no means unanimous. After a variety of other attempts made by Soult to bring parties to an agreement, and totally failing, he abandoned the task, and the King sent for Broglie, who declined forming a Cabinet of his own, but consented to use his endeavours to bring parties together, and to make a combination which should include Thiers, Guizot, Duchatel, Passy, and Soult; but after much negotiation, up to last night, de Broglie had no success. In the meanwhile the King is growing very uneasy at this state of things, which the Press attribute to him and to his determination not to alter his views, with regard to Spain in particular and to liberal action generally.

The accounts from the provinces are unsatisfactory, and here there are large numbers of people out of employment, ready for any mischief. All this produces an uneasiness in the public. I fancy Thiers is very impracticable, and I know Soult complains very much of his unreasonableness. It appears that he

insisted on France lending a naval co-operation similar to that which is furnished to Spain by England, to which the King was willing to consent; but having obtained this concession, Thiers endeavoured to stipulate that a large force of marines should be embarked, and be ready to land at any moment. To this Soult and Dupin objected, and the King concurring with them, the negotiation at once failed. . . .

Saturday, March 30.—After repeated failures in the attempt to form a Government, Soult again undertook the task, and endeavoured to concoct a Cabinet composed of de Broglie, Duchatel, Passy, and Dufaure, *omitting both Thiers and Guizot.* The King sent for Thiers, and reminding him of his promise not to embarrass any Government which might at length be formed, offered him an embassy. Thiers made no positive answer, and the interview was by no means cordial on either side, and on leaving the King, Thiers proceeded to the Salle des Conférences, where the report of the offer made by the King had already preceded him, and he was at once exhorted by his friends on no account to accept, or to abandon his party. This new combination, therefore, like all the others, fell to the ground. This long interregnum has very bad results, and there is a very bad spirit at work.

Tuesday, April 2.—A provisional Ministry has been formed, merely for the purpose of opening the Chambers, and composed of men without any parliamentary reputation. Montebello has the Foreign Department, and Gasparin the Interior. The Chambers will form their bureaux for the 'vérification des

pouvoirs' of the elections, on which a debate and division will ensue, and by which the strength of parties will be ascertained. They will then elect their president. This will give the King time to form his Cabinet. The Press fulminates against this transition Ministry, and there is a war being waged between the friends and opponents of Thiers, who is accused by the latter of being the cause of all the difficulties which have occurred, by his intrigues and ambition.

De Ros[1] died on Thursday.

Hume, Bowring, and Leader are here; the latter came *ostensibly* to communicate with the rebel Papineau on Canadian affairs, and which I think was a reason for *not* inviting him to the Embassy, but where he dined yesterday.

Tuesday, April 9.—On Saturday Soult was *interpellé* by Pelet de la Logère on the subject of the Ministerial negotiations, but refused to give any explanations, confining himself merely to declaring that the calumnies which had been spread against the King were entirely without foundation. 'Que sa Majesté avait tout accordé sur les personnes et les choses.'

The other day, Montrond, disputing with Thiers on politics, said: 'Ah, je vois ce que c'est. Vous voulez être Dictateur; peut-être vous le serez, mais dans ce cas, je vous conseille de prendre Louis-Philippe pour votre premier Ministre!'

In England the Government is described to be in a very tottering state. They will probably not be

[1] Henry, Lord de Ros.

beaten on the great debate which is to take place on the 15th on their Irish policy, but everything tends to demonstrate the impossibility of their going on as at present constituted. As a sign of their weakness the 'Morning Chronicle' has deserted them, and has taken to write in a violent ultra-Radical sense.

Paris, Tuesday, September 17.—I returned here on August 26 from London, where I passed nearly three months. The Granvilles are in England, and Bulwer [1] established as my chief. The Spanish affairs and the Eastern question engross our attention. The former, it is hoped, are nearly brought to a favourable crisis by the defection of Maroto, which has entailed that of nearly the whole of the Carlist army, and has obliged Don Carlos to take refuge in France with his family. They are to be conducted to Bourges, and the Spanish Government will be urged to provide them with a suitable maintenance, and Don Carlos will be detained a prisoner until the war shall have entirely terminated.

Louis Philippe is prodigiously elated by these events, and congratulates himself upon his pertinacity in not interfering in Spanish affairs.

Thursday, September 26.—Don Carlos arrived at Bourges two days ago; he is very indignant at being treated as a prisoner, and as there is no law by which the French Government can detain him, they are rather embarrassed on the subject, but will not liberate him so long as the war lasts.

I saw Colonel Hegedta the other day, who gave

[1] Sir Henry Bulwer, created afterwards Lord Dalling and Bulwer, died in 1872.

me an account of the mission which, in July, he undertook to Espartero, by desire of the Spanish Government, to suggest some 'Transaccion' of the nature of that which has just been brought to a close. He says: 'Espartero est un brave sabreur, et voilà tout,' full of vanity and ignorance, and entirely governed by his secretary, who is devoted to the *Exaltados*. Hegedta says if it had not been for Lord John Hay, the arrangement with Maroto would never have been concluded; that Espartero was entirely against it, and talked of nothing but accomplishing everything at the point of the sword. Maroto had long since considered the cause of Don Carlos as hopeless, and that there was nothing to be done for him. The only point worthy of consideration, in his (Maroto's) opinion, was that of the 'Fueros,' and at the time of the assassination of the officers whom he knew to be intriguing against him, Maroto had quite made up his mind to abandon Don Carlos, whose conduct had proved him to be 'un homme impossible,' and to take his own line and act as he had done.

Monday, September 30.—The Tory Press raves on against the infamy of the Maroto Convention. It is curious that whilst the Government is thus abused by the Opposition for their instrumentality in settling this affair, the Duke of Wellington has been made acquainted with the progress of the transaction, and highly approves. It is a great homage to his honour and patriotism that, although the leader of the Opposition, such a confidential communication should have been made to him by the Government, and it proves

the great store they lay by his opinion, and how much above all party or petty motives they consider him. Alava asked Palmerston's leave to tell him, which was immediately conceded, when Maroto first made his overtures to Lord John Hay.

Monday, October 7.—Don Sebastian of Spain having quarrelled with Don Carlos, and given his word of honour that he will never again take part in the Spanish struggle, has been furnished with passports to leave Bourges and join his wife at Naples. Don Carlos is much disheartened by this defection, and has written to the Conde d'Espagne and Cabrera to release them from their allegiance. It is much reported here that Queen Victoria has determined upon marrying Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg. He is to be at Windsor immediately, and the Queen has begged Queen Adélaïde to be present on his arrival.

Sunday, October 20.—I went on the 8th to spend two days with Marochetti at Vaux, a small château which once belonged to Louis XI., and which he gave to Olivier le Daim. It is situated in a pretty country, with a fine view of the Seine and the surrounding country. He has his *atelier* there, and he showed me the models of the great altar-piece he is doing for the Church of the Madeleine, some parts of which are very good. Nothing could be more pleasant or kind than Marochetti; but, to be sure, when one compares this residence and mode of living with those of a gentleman in England of the same class, it must be confessed that they are here a century behind everything, and most particularly in roads.

December.—War has broken out in Africa, and the French have been surprised on several points by Abd-el-Kader, and have met with some heavy losses. The French Government has announced the intention of increasing the army by 25,000 men.

An infernal machine exploded the other night in the Rue Montpensier, fortunately when no one was passing. Several persons have been arrested, and the police have for some time been on the watch for discovering machines they knew to be making. Soult told Lord Granville that it is certain Louis Napoleon Buonaparte has furnished the lowest class of Republicans with money. . . .

Parliament is to meet on January 16, in order to settle the Privilege question, which must take precedence of all other business.

Paris, January 1, 1840.—We went as usual to Court, when Apponyi read his speech. This is a very foolish custom, was instituted by Napoleon, adopted by the elder branch of the Bourbons, and continued by Louis Philippe.

Tuesday, January 7.—Last night I went to the opera to hear the 'Drapier,' composed by Halévy for di Candia. The music is pretty and well adapted to his voice and talent, but it did not please generally. The French have no taste for 'canto,' and prefer declamatory music and exaggerated sentiment.

Thursday, January 9.—Last night with Lady Sandwich to the Français, to see the first representation of Walewski's play, 'L'Ecole du Monde.' It is very bad; commonplace and destitute not only of *esprit*,

but even of good taste, which I did not expect. It is remarkable that all those who had read the play not only thought that it would succeed, but even doubted whether it was really Walewski's writing, as being so very clever. The theatre presented a curious appearance, every box and stall being occupied by persons of note of all classes, hues of political opinion, and variety of professions. It was disgusting at the close of the play to observe the malignant pleasure which all his *soi-disant friends* appeared to take in the failure of the piece; one really should have imagined each person was a rival author, so great was the satisfaction evinced!

Sunday, January 12.—On Tuesday there was a great ball at the Embassy. The Infants of Spain, Don Francisco and Dona Carlotta and their children, were present. The Infanta, a huge, fat, frightful woman, danced the whole evening like a girl of sixteen. Don Francisco is an ignoble stunted-looking man with a Bourbon face.

An interesting discussion is going on in the Chambers on the Eastern question. The feeling against Russia is very strong, but, on the other hand, the English alliance is not so popular as it has been.

Sunday, January 19.—The Address was carried by a large majority. The only remarkable speech was that of Thiers, who, whilst he advocated the English alliance, deprecated any coercive measures to oblige the Pasha of Egypt to submit to the Sultan, and it is clear no Ministry could stand who would take the part of the Porte against Egypt, and

consequently, I presume, France will withdraw from the Conference of the Five Powers, and take up 'an attitude of observation.'

February 23.—The Duc de Nemours' Dotation Bill was rejected without discussion, by a majority of twenty-six, and the Ministers resigned. The King is furious at the event, and the manner in which it has been brought about. The *Gauche* secretly determined they would not speak, lest there might be personal offence given to the King or to monarchical institutions, and that thus timid members might be induced to support the measure. It is undoubtedly the worst blow the Orleans dynasty has received.

Sunday, April 5.—I have been confined for a fortnight by a most excruciating rheumatism, and have been too ill to write. There has been a change of Ministry here—an annual occurrence. Thiers appears for the present strong enough, and has two very efficient colleagues in Rémusat and Jaubert. There is a *jeu de mots* which is not bad: 'Le Roi s'est trompé de mesure, et a pris un *Thiers Dosne* pour un *maître*' (tiers d'aune pour un mêtre). Madame Dosne being Thiers *belle-mère.*

In England we have a war with China, and a motion of Graham censuring the Government with reference to this question stands for the 7th of this month. Government was beaten by sixteen on Stanley's motion for revising and reforming the fictitious voting in Ireland, which was a great blow; they are consequently making a great whip for the debate on China. . . .

April 6.—There is a difference between our Government and that of Naples on the subject of the monopoly of sulphur, which the King of Naples, in violation of a treaty with us, has accorded to a French company. Temple addressed a remonstrance to his Sicilian Majesty, who wrote a reply which the Sicilian Secretary of State declined to countersign, and resigned. The Neapolitans were much alarmed lest we should send our fleet to Naples, or to Sicily, and troops have been moved towards Reggio, &c. It is said that the Company in question is composed chiefly of adherents of the elder branch of the Bourbons, and that the grant was obtained through the influence of the Duchesse de Berri, and in order to popularise it in France, Laffitte was made banker to the Company, with a share in the profits.

The King of Naples has accepted the mediation of France, and has sent to the Duc de Serra Capriola full powers to conclude the negotiation here. The embargo which has been laid on British vessels at Naples has been removed, and the vessels captured by our ships have been released, and nothing now remains to be settled but the amount of indemnity.

In consequence of numerous petitions to the Chambers, the French Government have asked permission of the English Cabinet to translate the remains of Napoleon from St. Helena to France. This will be a very popular measure.

Madame Georges Sand's play, 'Cosima,' was nearly d——d on the first night, and has had no success in its subsequent performances.

Wednesday, May 13.—My mother arrived to-night from Italy, having fallen in with the Court at Fontainebleau, and been shown over the château by the King.

Great enthusiasm was shown yesterday in the Chamber of Deputies on Rémusat announcing that the British Government had acceded to the desire of France to restore the remains of Napoleon. He read Palmerston's despatch saying that the English Government hoped their prompt reply to this application would be taken as a proof of their desire to accede to what would be agreeable to France, and that henceforth the national animosities which had existed between the two countries would be buried in the grave of Napoleon. This was hailed with acclamations. The Minister then demanded a vote of a million for the expenses of the translation, the ceremony, and the monument which it is proposed to erect over the Emperor's remains in the dome of the Invalides. The Prince de Joinville is to repair to St. Helena, attended by Bertrand and those persons who accompanied Napoleon to St. Helena, and the body being conveyed to the mouth of the Seine in the frigate, is to be from thence transported in a small vessel up to Paris. This affair has created a great sensation, and is a lucky hit of Thiers'. Rémusat performed his part very well, and Palmerston's despatch was happily expressed.

All London has been thrown into a state of horror by the murder of poor old Lord William Russell, at his house in Norfolk Street. Nothing for certain is yet known about it, but strong suspicion attaches itself to his Swiss *valet de chambre*, Courvoisier. It is a very

unaccountable murder, as the property stolen is not of sufficient value to make it credible that anyone would run so great a risk to obtain it. It is supposed that the man had not, in the first instance, intended to commit murder, but that probably he had been seen by Lord William, and conceiving that he had no other chance of avoiding detection, in a fit of desperation he put an end to him.

Friday, May 15.—The translation of Napoleon's remains makes a great stir. Many people laugh at it, and think it a great piece of humbug—which no doubt it is—but it is a sort of humbug which goes down here exceedingly well. I am still confined to my couch, but people are very kind to me, and I had to-day visits from Mrs. Damer, Pahlen, Visconti, de Breme, Raikes, Heneage, &c.

The murder of Lord William Russell is still enveloped in mystery; and although there is evidence to connect the Swiss valet with the robbery, there is none to prove him guilty of the murder. Charles writes me word he had seen the prisoner in Tothill Fields prison; that he has a bad countenance, but was calm and even dejected, civil and respectful in his manner. Everything would tend to condemn him morally, but much doubt is entertained whether, legally, there be sufficient evidence to convict him.

The Duke of Wellington made an admirable speech the other night on a motion of Lord Stanhope on the Chinese question. It was well delivered, and, evincing an entire knowledge of the subject, and a total absence of all party feeling, he entered into a

warm defence of Captain Elliott, showing that when an officer was, as he considered, unjustly attacked in the discharge of his duty, he never could allow any consideration of party warfare to prevent his upholding him against all detractors.

The Tories are very angry with the Duke, as their only object is to embarrass the Government, no matter at what hazard or cost.

Sunday, May 24.—Lady Anglesea arrived on Friday, and as I was unable to go to her, with her accustomed kindness she had herself carried upstairs to me. . . .

The Commission on the 'Projet de translation des cendres' has named Clauzel their reporter, and they propose the addition of another million, in order to defray the expense of other ships to escort the vessel from St. Helena, and for the erection of an equestrian statue.

Wednesday, May 27.—To my great surprise the Chamber rejected the proposed addition to the vote for the expenses of the translation. Lamartine made a very effective speech against it, to which Thiers merely replied that one million would not be enough.

The French have a great deal of trouble in Algeria. Whilst marching to the north-east, and not striking any decisive blow, some large bodies of Arabs took the opportunity of making an attack on the plains near the town of Algiers. The French princes, and particularly the Duc d'Aumale, have distinguished themselves greatly.

London, June 27, 1841.—I breakfasted yesterday with Rogers, Mrs. Butler, Adelaide Kemble, Young, Poole (author of 'Paul Pry'), Charles Gore, Mr. and Miss Doyle, and Madame Vespucci—a lady who declares herself descended from Amerigo Vespucci, rather handsome, like a Caravaggio, with remarkably fine black hair. It would have been very agreeable had I not been seated next to her, and obliged to make the agreeable out of mere civility and compassion, as Rogers, who was on her other side, never once addressed her except when breakfast was over, when he suddenly proposed to her to take her hair down and show it to the company, which she did with a good grace, but immediately afterwards left the room. The conversation turned upon the drama, and we had some amusing anecdotes of different actors; but my pleasure was spoilt by feeling that my neighbour, the only foreigner present, understood nothing, and that all that was said was untranslatable.

Paris, Friday, October 15—Returned to Paris last night; dined with the Granvilles. Madame de Lieven came in the evening and *picked me clean* upon English political gossip. I saw Joseph Mareuil in the morning, who told me that Guizot was more than ever devoted to Princesse Lieven, and excited great ridicule by the manner in which he dances attendance upon her, being constantly seen carrying her footstool into her opera box.

Saturday, October 16.—The affairs of Spain are engrossing our attention. There have been a variety

of insurrections of different hues and colours all over that distracted country. There was a very serious attack on the palace, and the approach to the Queen's apartment was defended gallantly by eighteen men against several hundreds. A bullet passed close by the Queen. The French Government of course deny all participation or abetting of this state of things, but there is strong evidence that they are at least not indifferent to the success of Christina's party; and the Press of the Court and Government, though not openly espousing Christina, give her cause a negative support by this violent hostility to Espartero.

Dined with the Lockes, and went to the Italian opera in the new theatre, which is very pretty. Mario for the first time in the 'Puritani,' and very successful.

Monday, October 18.—Bad news from America, a party of English having crossed the frontier and taken up a certain Colonel Grogan, an American subject, but who was implicated in the Canadian rebellion. This will, I fear, be a serious affair. Dined at the Embassy—the Granvilles' last day. Joined Mario and Grisi at the Vaudeville. She is very handsome, but without any mind or conversation.

Tuesday, October 19.—Put the Granvilles into their carriage with a heavy heart, and a lively sense of their kindness of all kinds, and with a conviction that any change must be for the worse.

Dined with old Madame de Bourke, Czartorisky,

Durazzos, Gallieras, Gonfalonieri, Jehann Majendie, and M. Comte, Directeur de Postes. A very nasty dinner but a cordial welcome. 'Gonfalonieri told me that Cannizzaro had died at Milan, having been poisoned by an over-dose of aconite.

Wednesday, October 20.—Despatches from Madrid bringing details of the insurrection, and the attempt to carry off the Queen. She and her sister were to have been put on horseback, and carried some miles on the road to Segovia, where a carriage was in waiting to convey them on. As there was a cavalry regiment there, it is probable that in the conflict which would have ensued the Queen and Princess would have fallen victims. It was also intended to assassinate the Regent.

Leon was shot on the 15th, and died with great courage. The Government would willingly have spared his life had there been the smallest pretext for doing so, but there was no getting up any sympathy for him.

Friday, October 22.—The Spanish insurrection is virtually over. The 'Journal des Débats' continues to put forth furious articles against the Regent, whilst the Opposition Press attack the Government for espousing the Christinos cause, which of course they deny. But there are many proofs that the insurrection has been connived at by the French authorities, and that persons implicated in it have been suffered to pass the frontiers, when they might easily have been prevented from doing so. A French passport was found on the person of Mr. Munagorri,

given to him by the French consul, and there are many other circumstances tending to prove that the French Government has been intriguing in this affair.

Dined with Grisi.

Monday, October 25.—Olozaya's correspondence with Queen Christina is published in the 'Journal des Débats.' It is very verbose on both sides. The Queen's last letter, however, is very dignified. She denies having had anything to do with the late insurrection, and says it may be traced to the events of last year at Barcelona and Valence, but at the same time declares it would be an indelible disgrace were she to repudiate those Spaniards who were sealing with their blood their irrefragable fidelity to the throne.

October 30.—Dined with the Lockes, and met Lady Dundonald, who has the remains of beauty, and a joyous laugh which begets merriment in others. Lady Essex, *ci-devant* Stephens, came in the evening; a pleasing natural woman, with gentle well-bred manners. To-night Mario in the 'Sonnambula;' quite delightful.

October 31.—At Madame de Lieven's to-night Madame de Flahault told me that M. de Flahault, arriving at Courtray on his way to Vienna, found that a conspiracy had been discovered to replace the King of Holland on the Belgian throne.

Monday, November 1.—The Belgian conspiracy is knocked on the head—it was of an Orange hue.

In Spain, Espartero or his party are bloodily

inclined. Our Government is doing all it can to promote moderation, and to avoid bloodshed.

I fancy the Spanish Government have got hold of a correspondence between King Louis Philippe and Queen Christina, by which they are both compromised.

November 3.—The Tower of London was burnt on Sunday night; nothing remains but the white square building facing the river; nearly all the arms were consumed, and the ammunition was thrown into the river.

Went to see Carlotta Grisi in the ballet of 'Griselle;' a very pretty composition with charming music. She is the best dancer since Taglioni, but a long way still from that inimitable artist.

Thursday, November 4.—I hear from London that things there wear a gloomy aspect. The loss of the Tower and the discovery of a great Exchequer fraud will cost the country 500,000*l.* Then the Chinese War, and the bad harvest, and general distress, are legitimate causes for anxiety. The people behave well, and are quiet.

We had interesting despatches from Spain; a very able one on the general state of the country, and of its foreign relations, inclosing an interesting paper written by Marliani, who is now one of the senators, and which, after entering into a history of the events which have taken place during the last few years, declares that unless England affords Spain her moral support, she will be under the necessity of throwing herself into the arms of France; that they

desire ardently and prefer the alliance with England, but that single-handed they are quite powerless to resist the French intrigues, which are carried on with unceasing activity. I believe Marliani is a very able man, and he has, it is said, great influence over Aston, as he had over his predecessor Clarendon, but it must not be forgotten that he has not always advocated the cause he now upholds. He detests the French, because they have twice declined to confirm his exequatur as Spanish consul, so that all he says must be taken *cum grano*.

Pahlen has been recalled to St. Petersburg; it is not yet known whether because the Emperor does not intend to continue an Embassy at this Court, or whether he does not choose that his representative should be the spokesman at the reception on New Year's Day, and which, as senior ambassador, would have devolved upon him.

Dined with Lady Sandwich, the Contades, Mrs. Locke, Walewski, and Granby. Madame de Contades (*née* Castellani) is the type of the race of a young Frenchwoman of the day. Rather pretty, very smart, rather clever and very pert, and at twenty having the *aplomb* of fifty.

Monday, November 8.—Bulwer did not send the courier to-night, the first time in my recollection that he was ever kept back.

Wednesday, November 10.—Did not get to bed till three last night. We wrote volumes about Spain and her relations with France, which are in an uneasy state. The King, angry and sulky and complaining

loudly of the conduct of the Spanish Government, hoping matters will not come to extremities, as a war with Spain was not desirable for either party, but that they must alter their present conduct, &c.

The Spanish Government is much dissatisfied with that of France, and with the countenance it gives to Queen Christina. We preach patience and prudence. I have no fear of war. Lord Cowley arrived to-day.

Thursday, November 11.—The Duke of Cornwall was born at twelve minutes before eleven on Tuesday morning—a fine child, and the Queen doing well. A very opportune event for the Lord Mayor's day and dinner.

Dined with the Cowleys, and went to hear 'Lucia.' Capital accounts of the success of Adelaide Kemble, which delights me.

Monday, November 15.—Lord Cowley presented his credentials to-day. Two royal carriages, drawn by eight horses, came to fetch him at the Hôtel Meurice. M. de St. Mauris and Lord Cowley got into one, and the other followed empty. We went in Lord Cowley's own carriage. The King received Lord Cowley in the room adjoining the billiard-room, where the Queen sits of an evening. Lord Cowley made a speech, to which the King replied at some length, and with a good deal of flummery. I could not hear what Lord Cowley said, as he was nervous, and spoke low. The King's facility and neatness of expression are very remarkable. We next proceeded to the

apartment of the Queen, whom we found full dressed, with the Duchesse de Nemours and the Princesse Clémentine and the ladies of the Court. The Queen's manner is the perfection of royal dignity and benevolence combined; it is the dignity that cannot be assumed—*that of the heart.*

Tuesday, November 16.—Dined at the Tuileries—full dress. Was desired to hand out Miss Wellesley and sit next to the Maréchale Soult, who appeared to be a vulgar old woman. No other foreigners dined there but Sir Stratford Canning, who is on his way to Constantinople. We were about fifty at table: Soults, Guizot, and the whole Court. I got away at eight, and in time to hear the most part of the 'Turco in Italia,' which, although very pretty, seemed rather old-fashioned.

Tuesday, November 23.—My life, though pleasant enough, is very monotonous, and affords little matter worthy of record. I heard a droll account of the receptions at the palace. Everybody who chooses goes to the palace and sips caudle. Some few are invited to inspect the baby, who is shown enveloped in blue velvet and ermine. This, though more becoming the Russian Court than ours, passes, and people are enchanted at being invited to go through the ceremony!

Lothian's death is a very melancholy event. A fever of ten days carried him off. He leaves seven children.

Aldenham, September 19, 1846.—I came here on Tuesday, the 15th, having slept a night in London.

Found nobody but the Fullertons, and Leveson [1] gone to Doncaster. This is a charming place, and has something peculiar and piquant about it—a sort of cosmopolite atmosphere. The house looks like a French château; there are servants of different nations; the mistress of the house is of all nations and of none in particular. The husband and wife are of different creeds. There is English comfort and foreign ease in the mode of life—altogether a most happy combination.

To-day in the 'Times' there is a telegraphic despatch from Paris announcing the escape of the eldest son of Don Carlos, which will probably give a great deal of trouble at this juncture.

Wednesday, September 23.—Heard of the death of poor little Emily Anson at Broadstairs on Monday night; she was a very pretty girl, twelve years old.

The Cowpers, Duncannon, and Sneyd came here on Saturday. Sneyd is in particularly good plight, and I always think him one of the most *available* members of society I know in a country-house. He knows everything, and has a very apt memory, and withal much fun and drollery. The weather is delightful, and we have had some good shooting and hard exercise.

Saturday, September 26.—The Montpensier marriage is now the all-engrossing topic. Louis Philippe is universally condemned for the duplicity of his

[1] The present Earl Granville. Aldenham belonged to his stepson, Sir John Acton, then a minor, who was raised to the peerage under the title of Lord Acton.

conduct, and which is much shown up by the protest of Don Enrique, the former suitor, and, as it is supposed, the favoured one to the Queen's hand, who declares that he had been thrown over merely because he refused to promote the marriage of the Infanta with the Duc de Montpensier, and which Louis Philippe made the condition of his protection of Don Enrique's suit, and of his permission to return to Spain, whence he had been exiled by an intrigue.

I have a letter to-day from Bulwer, from Madrid, September 13, who says: 'The sort of mess we have got into has only been what I have foreseen, but nobody could quite credit the treachery and audacity of our dear allies. The Spaniards have not acted so unfairly, since they did everything, ineffectually, alas! to gain us and our affections. It is a long story, which we will talk over when we meet.' From this I conclude I was right in my supposition that we have been what is vulgarly called 'done' by the French in this affair.

Friday, October 2.—A beautiful day's shooting yesterday in the hedgerows and dingles—Leveson, Fullerton, Mr. Darrell, and myself.

Mr. Darrell is a neighbouring clergyman, with a wife who has the best possible manners and never was in London in her life.

The Wellington statue was moved with great pomp on Wednesday from Wyatt's studio, amidst countless multitudes, and without accident, but it was not placed on the Arch until yesterday. It has been a work of immense labour to get it there, and has been very

skilfully managed. We shall see whether Trench will carry his point against all England, and if it will be allowed to remain there.

The Dukes of Aumale and Montpensier have left Paris for Madrid. I hear our Queen is very angry at this business, which, it is to be hoped, may put an end to the intimacy with Louis Philippe and his family. He gave the Queen the assurance that there should be no question of Montpensier's marriage with the Infanta, at all events until the Queen of Spain was married and had children, when it would cease to be a political and become a family question. Guizot gave Aberdeen the same assurance. She therefore considers this match as a flagrant breach of faith with herself, and is indignant.

Keele, October 4. . . . *Apropos* of Louis Philippe, Sneyd told me the following anecdote. When Louis Philippe was an *émigré* here, he lived almost entirely at Luton, and even received a pension from him[1] of five hundred pounds per annum. One day at Luton, Louis Philippe was walking up and down the library whilst Lady Bute was writing. It was at the time when Napoleon was at the very zenith of his fame and glory. Louis Philippe said to Lady Bute: 'Do you know, Lady Bute, I believe that in one respect you don't treat me like all my other friends?' 'How is that?' asked Lady Bute. 'Why,' he replied, 'you tell others of their faults, but you never allude to mine: I wish you would do so.' 'The task is not a very pleasant one,' she replied; 'however,

[1] Lord Bute.

since you wish it, I will say frankly to you that, considering the darkness of your prospects, you are——' 'I know what you are going to say,' he interrupted her by saying; 'you think I am ambitious. Well, it is quite true—it is *plus fort que moi*; and at this very moment, when there is not a gleam of hope of my being restored to my own possessions, and to the position I have a claim to, you will say it is a madness, but I have a rooted conviction that I shall live to be one day King of France.'

This story Lady Bute told Sneyd in 1819, and it is very curious.

Worsley, October 12.—Came here with Sneyd on the 5th, and found a large party assembled to meet the Duchess of Gloucester. Arundels, Wiltons, Stanleys, Dowager Lady Morley, and Lady C. Murray, and A. Liddell, in attendance on the Duchess. It all went off very well, thanks chiefly to Lady Morley, whose fun, spirits, and good-nature are unceasing and invaluable. She composed some charades which pleased the good old Duchess, who is the most amiable and least troublesome princess it is possible to see.

London, October 22.—I have been at Wortley and at Heaton, where I met the Treland Blackburnes, in whose house Huskisson died. Mrs. Blackburne told me Huskisson was quite sensible to the last, and more than once expressed his satisfaction at having shaken hands (the morning of his accident) with the Duke of Wellington.

Called on Lady Palmerston, who told me all the

foreign great Powers approved entirely of all that Palmerston had done relating to the Spanish marriages, and which the 'lying French Press' had affirmed was not the case; that Palmerston, so far from having, as was pretended, received an *échec* by this affair, had been placed on a *pinnacle*, for all along he had mistrusted the French Government and had always been on his guard, and that events had entirely justified him.

October 24.—Dined with Auckland at the Admiralty. Ashley, who was of the party, gave us an interesting account of the ragged schools, and of the manner in which they were working for good, and of the frightful state of vice, and ignorance, and destitution of the children of the metropolis. These schools are opened by subscription from five till nine in the evening, and any child who will come is admitted. They are first taught to sing, and are, as it were, coaxed into learning to read and write. The teaching is undertaken gratuitously by tradespeople and others of the middle classes; and Ashley said it was inconceivable to those who had not been eye-witnesses of what passed there, how much was effected by mere patience and sympathy, the great majority of these children having neither parents nor home, and lived entirely by theft by day, and generally slept under hedges or carts. Bacourt is here—come, as Lady Palmerston told me, to try and allay the violence of the English Press against France and Louis Philippe.

Tottenham Park, October 31.—I came here on the

26th to meet the Cambridges. . . . There have been tremendous inundations in France, in consequence of which Louis Philippe has countermanded the *fêtes* which were to have been given for the Duc de Montpensier's marriage.

Rue d'Astory, Mario's House: Paris, Friday, November 6.—Left London by rail at a quarter past four on Tuesday, the 3rd: slept at Folkestone, crossed on Wednesday, slept at Amiens, and reached this place yesterday. The posting bad, the roads worse, and the railway slow and tedious, but the carriages very luxurious. Went to hear the 'Pirata,' beautifully sung by Mario, Grisi, and Coletti, who has a good voice and sings well, though he is monotonous.

Called to-day upon Craven at the Embassy, who is *pro tem.* private secretary to Normanby, and found the Embassy in a great *quondary* as to what they are to do upon the occasion of the presentation of the *corps diplomatique* to the Duchesse de Montpensier, which is to take place to-morrow, and the invitation to which was not received in time by Normanby to admit of his getting instructions from home. It appears to me that he ought to go. It is not a *fête* to celebrate a marriage of which his Government disapproves, but simply the presentation of the *corps diplomatique* to one of the members of the King's family. If any speech were to be made by the Pope's nuncio, as the eldest of the diplomatic body, containing anything to which we do not assent, the case would be different. But I do not hear that

there will be any deviation from the course usually followed on similar occasions, and it will be a very strong case to refuse the invitation.

The day was black and cold, but Paris looks as gay as ever, and is much embellished since I was last here.

Saturday, November 7.—Called on William Hervey, who told me Normanby did not attend the reception at the Tuileries yesterday. He said they had considered and discussed the matter, and had come to the conclusion that, having just presented a solemn protest against the marriage, it would have been an absurdity for the English Embassy to present themselves immediately afterwards on this occasion; but they had sent messages to the King to assure him that no personal disrespect was intended, but that, under existing circumstances, they had considered it their duty to absent themselves from this ceremony.

I am still of opinion that Normanby ought to have gone, as I don't think the having presented a protest against the marriage before it took place, and against the right of the Infanta to the succession of the Spanish throne, is a reason for withholding a customary mark of respect to a member of the King's family—so long, at least, as we are by way of being on *convenable* terms. William Hervey said one of the reasons why Normanby had not attended the ceremony was that the French Government and the journals under their influence had given out that the presentation of this protest was a mere form, and Normanby did not think fit to confirm this false impression by going to Court.

Monday, November 9.—Called on Normanby, and felt very strange in that old house surrounded by new faces; thence to Madame de Lieven, whom I found alone—a perfect skeleton, but full of eagerness and vivacity, and very eloquent upon Normanby's *méprise* in not having attended the reception on Saturday. She could not conceive how a man of the world like Normanby could commit so great an *inconvenance*, and not understand that his presentation to the Duchesse de Montpensier was a mere form which could not alter a *virgule* of the protest; and that it was quite unheard of that an ambassador should decline to make the acquaintance of a member of the King's family at whose Court he was accredited; that this refusal had made a great sensation here; that the whole diplomatic body had been shocked by it; and that, if Normanby did not desire that 'cette affaire devienne grosse,' he should immediately demand an audience of the Duchesse de Montpensier, and 'je puis vous dire,' she added, 'qu'il vaudrait mieux qu'il le fit à quatre qu'à cinq heures.' She then entered into the whole question of the Spanish marriages, and said that the French Government 'brûlait d'impatience' that the French and English Chambers should meet, in order that the real state of the case as between the two Governments should be brought before the public; that Guizot was entirely 'sûr de son fait;' and that the accusations of double-dealing and treachery would be entirely disproved—that Palmerston was, in fact, the cause of the whole affair; that on coming into

office he had put forward a Coburg (and *en chef*) with the two Infants as candidates for the Queen and her sister's hands, entirely contrary to the agreement which had been entered into by Aberdeen and Guizot; and that it was only upon this *nouvelle face de la chose* that the French Government had started Montpensier. She said a great deal more, and with her usual eloquence, which, as I am but imperfectly acquainted with the details of the affair, I was unable to contradict. She professed to lament the affair very much, and regretted that Normanby avoided her society, and therefore that she could be of no use 'in healing this sore.' She feared he was in the hands of William Hervey, who was *très passioné* and, she thought, not very wise; and she thought he would have done better to consult Adair, who would have given him much better advice. Here we were interrupted by Brougham, and I came away. I think she is right as regards the reception, and there seems to be but one opinion thereupon.

Wednesday, November 11.—Whilst I was with Madame de Lieven on Monday discussing the matter, Normanby had sent a note to Guizot to explain that, having understood the reception on Saturday had been appointed as a *félicitation* on the marriage, he had felt himself precluded from attending it; but that he now asked for an audience in order to be presented to the Duc and Duchesse de Montpensier and to the Prince de Joinville (who was absent when Normanby arrived). The audience was fixed for the following day, the journey to Compiègne being post-

poned from twelve to three on purpose. It passed off very well, and the princes were very courteous. I saw Madame de Lieven this afternoon, who seemed much relieved at this matter being settled, and said it was growing very serious, owing to the extreme violence and indignation it had excited. I found Bacourt with the Princess. He said the only thing to be done now was to allow the affair to drop until the meeting of the French and English Parliaments, and that as little as possible should be said upon the subject; that this would depend more upon Palmerston than Guizot, since the latter was the *parti accusé*, and only spoke when attacked. I asked Madame de Lieven if Normanby's note was a good one. 'Non,' she said; 'd'abord beaucoup trop longue, et puis mal écrite,' but that the French Government was delighted to get it, and had fixed the audience for the next day in order to stop people's mouths.

Dined at Normanby's. He told me the Infanta was pretty and had good manners, but could hardly speak any French.

Saturday, November 14.—Called on the Cowleys, who are well established in a nice apartment in the Place Vendôme. He told me a great deal of what has passed respecting the Montpensier affair—that Queen Christina had proposed to Bulwer a Coburg; that Bulwer had replied that the proposal to the Coburg family must be made by herself, because England could not move in the matter. That Christina *did* so propose to the Coburg family; that Lord

Aberdeen had acted with perfect frankness about it, as he at once apprised the French Government of what was going on between Christina and the Coburgs, and that it was even said that Aberdeen had disapproved of Bulwer's answer to Queen Christina in such strong terms that Bulwer had considered it his duty to offer his resignation. Lord Cowley believed that the cause of all this business was a long despatch written by Palmerston to Bulwer, and which Palmerston had shown to Jarnac, and which contained his sentiments at length, and his disapprobation of the whole conduct of France upon Spanish affairs, and more particularly with regard to Marshal Narvaez. This had occurred during Lord Cowley's stay here; and he had had a long conversation with the King upon the subject, who was furious, and said it was quite impossible they could have any confidence in Palmerston, whose object appeared to be to restore the Radical Government at Madrid, &c. &c.; in short, this despatch had created a most unfortunate impression, and had gone far to alter the cordiality which up to that moment had appeared to subsist between the two Governments. I asked Lord Cowley if he had any reason to believe that Queen Christina's proposal to the Coburg was made in consequence of any French intrigue, so as to give France a pretext for proposing Montpensier. He said he felt sure this was not the case, because long ago, when Torino was alive, he was perpetually coming to him (when ambassador) from Queen Christina with offers to make up the Coburg match, which

had always been a favourite scheme of her Majesty's. Lord Cowley said it was directly after this despatch of Palmerston's that the King had begun his proceedings in favour of Montpensier, and that it had been an *affair of time*, the King taking care to hurry the business, so as to prevent the country from crying out against it, as it had done against the Trapani alliance. Lord Cowley did not think the King had been at all justified in what he had done, but in his opinion (Lord Cowley's) there was nothing in the Treaty of Utrecht to prevent the marriage; and that, with regard to the renunciation by the Infanta of her right and that of her children to the throne of Spain, he thought it impossible she or the French Government could ever consent to the Duc de Montpensier illegitimatising their children.

I called on Madame de Poix, where I met the Duc de Noailles. On somebody's observing that Madame de Lieven (who is a friend of his) was as much as ever excited in public affairs, he said: 'C'est vrai, elle est assez émue, et en effet le spectacle depuis quelque temps a été assez excitant.' I merely record this as a proof that the French and English difference on the Spanish question is considered as serious by people of every political *nuance*.

Thursday, November 19.—Brougham is very busy here, and generally supposed to be *retained* by the French Government to plead their cause in our Parliament. He is perpetually with the King and with Madame de Lieven, who, no doubt, *crams* him with the matter they wish to put forward.

In the meantime the annexation of Cracow to the Austrian dominions makes a diversion and a sensation. It is supposed that Metternich has taken advantage of the present relations of France and England to effect this object, which is in direct violation of the Treaty of Vienna. Louis Philippe is very much annoyed by the marriage of the Duc de Bordeaux, which was kept a profound secret until the eve of its accomplishment. I called on Madame de Lieven today; found Brougham, Bacourt, M. de Thom (the Austrian Chargé d'Affaires), and Bauffremont. She said she should write to Charles[1] no more, 'car il n'y avait pas moyen de s'entendre avec lui.' They were talking much of the affairs of Lisbon and Cracow, and of the discussions which they would give rise to in our respective Parliaments. Ours is to meet in January.

Thursday, November 26.—In reply to what I wrote to Charles of Madame de Lieven's conversation with me on the Spanish marriages, he says: 'What Madame de Lieven told you is partly absurd and partly false. How was it possible for our Government to give an engagement that the Coburg should not be proposed as a candidate? We might have given an engagement that we would not propose him, or that we would not support him, but it was obviously impossible we could engage for anybody but ourselves. We could not prevent his being a candidate, if he chose to present himself; still less could we prevent the Spanish Government from making overtures to

[1] Charles Greville.

him if they chose to do so. The overtures they did make were made without our knowledge or concurrence, and as soon as our Government was apprised of them, they frankly and loyally imparted what they had heard to that of France. It is absolutely false that Palmerston did give in to the Coburg scheme. Where are the proofs? Not one has been adduced, but the miserable pretence of his naming the Prince *first*, as one of the candidates. On the other hand, we have furnished the most abundant proofs of the falsehood of this assertion, and it requires no little impudence to repeat it. When Palmerston alluded to the Prince as a candidate, he only stated a notorious fact, a fact complained of by the French Government. He was the candidate apparently favoured by the Queen Christina, for the Duc de Sotomayor had been sent to Paris for the purpose of persuading the King to consent to this marriage. From Paris he came here to invoke our aid, and we refused it repeatedly in conversations with Jarnac, and in despatches to Bulwer. Palmerston stated that he did not consider the Prince of Coburg as an eligible candidate (for various reasons); that it would be better for the Queen to marry a Spanish prince, and that the person we should prefer would be Don Enriquez. They do not deny the engagement they entered into with us, but they say that they afterwards gave notice that they would not be bound by it, if they found any attempt made to effect the Coburg alliance. This notice, however, if it were ever given at all, was verbal, given to the late Government, never renewed to this in any

shape, or brought forward till after the marriage was declared; but, admitting it to have been given, they have never shown that the contingency occurred, either that the match was imminent, or that we had any concern in it, and assuredly they could not release themselves from an engagement to us, in consequence of any act done by a third party, without our knowledge or consent. If any case had occurred, the effect of which was to release them (in their opinion) from their engagement to us, and to justify their acting in contravention to us, in common honesty and good faith they should have given us notice of their opinion and of their intention. Instead of doing so, they instructed Jarnac to amuse us here with proposals and consultations about a joint action, while they, at the same moment, ordered Bresson to hasten the settlement of both marriages, the Queen's with the candidate we did not prefer, the Infanta's with the prince whom they had engaged to us *not* to propose; and this excess of perfidy to us they attempt to excuse by the audacious and shameless reiteration of a charge against us which they know to be false. Guizot and the King know enough of the political morality of this country to be aware that no Minister here would dare to act as they accuse Palmerston of having done; his responsibility, the certain publicity of his acts, and the indispensable necessity of proving that he has acted with perfect good faith and sincerity, would prevent him, if he were inclined to act otherwise. Public opinion here would never forgive any deviation from the strictest probity and honour.'

The annexation of Cracow continues to engross public opinion here. The manifesto of the Emperor, and his reasons and those of the three Powers conjointly for this act, have excited great indignation. I understand the French Government proposed to Palmerston to present a joint protest against this act, but that he replied he had already sent in his note before he had received Guizot's proposal. It is evident the French Government are in great hopes that this affair may help to 'renouer l'entente cordiale,' and I think it not impossible it may put us on more convenable terms than we are at present.

Normanby told me last night that, in consequence of the great pomp with which the French Government had thought fit to treat the Bey of Tunis, and such as is only usual towards an independent sovereign, he had been obliged to explain to him that he not only could not pay him the first visit, but that, if he went to England, he could only be presented at Court by the Turkish Ambassador as a subject of the Sultan. The Bey is very much annoyed at having been placed in this false position by the French Government, for purposes of their own, and says he must give up going to London. The case on the part of the French Government is the more strong as they insisted upon Ibrahim Pasha being presented at the Tuileries by the Turkish Ambassador.

I called on Madame de Lieven to-day and found her alone. She went over and over again much the same ground as before. I told her there was great curiosity in England as to how Guizot had answered

Palmerston's despatch. She said she was aware 'qu'on l'avait qualifié comme *crushing*, car c'est le mot, n'est-ce pas?' but that she knew those who had seen Guizot's reply (of whom she was of course one, though she did not say so), and that they thought it admirable, a complete answer and refutation, 'et en même temps mettant la question sur une plus grande base,' and in this respect that Guizot would be greatly superior to Palmerston, 'qui, quoique habile et spirituel,' was a special pleader, and entered into and dwelt upon small details, 'tandis que l'autre, selon elle, avait l'esprit plus grand et plus élevé.' She asked me 'si on commençait à s'adoucir chez nous.' I said no, because the affair must remain as it was until the *whole case* was made clear to the public, and that they would form an impartial opinion upon it. She again and again repeated that, 'Ici on brûle d'impatience *to have it out*,' and that she was as convinced as of anything in the world that the French Government had an excellent case, 'et que l'on verrait que tous les gros mots débités par Palmerston étaient mal placés,' that, until the whole case could be laid before the two Parliaments and the public, it was greatly to be desired, and M. Guizot hoped, that the matter would be allowed to drop. She then talked a great deal of Palmerston, of his extraordinary power and influence in the English Government, and really that it would seem as if the fate of Europe depended upon 'quelle jambe, la droite ou gauche, il mettrait la première hors de son lit.' Everything seemed to hang and depend upon

his humour; that with regard to the renunciation which he demanded 'à la pointe de l'épée,' nothing could be more imprudent, for he might be assured that such a satisfaction it would be impossible to give, and it only therefore would remain for him either to resign or eat his words, or leave the relations of the country in a state of uncertainty and anxiety. She told me the King was much hurt by the manner in which the Queen and the English Government and Press had taken up this business. I told her that from the high estimation in which M. Guizot's character was held in England, many people were convinced that he had been *joué* and sacrificed by the King. She said: 'C'est une erreur; il est vrai, peut-être, que l'idée du mariage a d'abord été *fraternelle*, mais M. Guizot a approuvé tout ce qui s'est passé, et en est solidaire.' I am persuaded Madame de Lieven is convinced that when all the *pièces justificatives* are put forth by the French Government their triumph will be complete, and that she is not affecting a confidence she does not feel.

Friday, November 27.—Dined with the Cowleys. They had been at St. Cloud to pay a visit on Wednesday, and to a spectacle on Thursday. Nothing could exceed the civility of the Royal Family. The Queen desired a place might be given to Lady Cowley next to the Royal Family, and before that allotted to the marechâles. Lord Cowley had a long conversation with the King, who spoke with great bitterness of Palmerston. The Queen said to Lady Cowley she was convinced our Queen had been misinformed as to

what had passed. Lord Cowley told me he believed the French Government was convinced it had a very good case, and he himself was of opinion that they would have more to say for themselves than was generally supposed. He says Guizot is very strong in the Chambers, and is sure the King would on no account give him up. He thinks that whenever the discussion comes on, each party will make his case good for *his respective Parliament*, and in which I dare say he is right. Lord Cowley thinks Palmerston is in a scrape from the excess of his pretensions, and he told me that the Duke of Wellington had said that, even if France would accede to the demand of the renunciation, it was very unlikely that Spain would agree to alter the succession at the dictation of England.

Lord Cowley intends calling on Normanby and telling him all that passed between him and the King, who, he said, spoke very handsomely of Normanby.

Don Enriquez was at the 'Spectacle,' and the King showed him to Lord Cowley, quoting Palmerston's words, laughingly, 'the only *fit* husband for the Queen Isabella.' He is a hideous little monster.

Alfred Potocki arrived here this morning from Vienna, much disgusted with the Cracow affair. Lord Cowley told me he thought the French Government would willingly take no notice of the matter, if they could thus curry favour with the Northern Powers, so as to gain their acquiescence in the Montpensier marriage.

Monday, November 30.—Called on Madame de

Lieven, who as usual asked me, 'Quelles nouvelles donc?' I told her that I had heard that Guizot's note, in reply to the last long one of Palmerston, had by no means produced the effect which her account of it had led me to expect it would do. She was very much provoked, and went off in a long tirade, in the course of which she told me that Guizot had disproved a long statement and argument of Palmerston's founded upon a despatch which Palmerston had quoted, but which Guizot had never written. I said that I had heard before that he had made the mistake of quoting as part of a despatch that which had been said in conversation, but that this was merely an 'erreur de *forme*,' and not 'de *fond*.' She, however, declared that this would have the worst effect *here*, that such 'erreurs' were quite 'inadmissibles' for a Minister who had had 'son nez collé sur son papier' for three weeks, and then produced 'un document qui devait écraser tout le monde,' but which turned out to be full of mis-statements. That had the same thing occurred in a French despatch, all England would ring with 'des cris de fausseté et des éclats de rire.' I said I did not doubt that Palmerston would satisfactorily explain the matter. 'Ah, vous pensez donc,' she said, 'qu'il va répondre.' I said I *thought* it probable, but *knew* nothing. 'Mais quand est-ce que tout cela doit finir?' she said, following it up by a long tirade against Palmerston, how entirely with him the question had become personal; how 'aigri' he had been by the refusal of the Northern Powers to take up the affair in the

manner and with the violence he had wished them to exhibit; that had John Russell been at the Foreign Office the question would have been settled long ago, and that above all *he* would never have committed the folly and imprudence of demanding from France and Spain a reparation which he should have known they would never make. She then alluded to a statement made by some of the English papers, that Palmerston had called upon the Comte de Montemolin, and which if true she declared would have the worst effect here, and indeed had already excited great surprise and indignation, and would be an immense encouragement to the Carlist party. I said I thought it very unlikely, to which she replied that she should have thought so were it not that Palmerston's language had been so extraordinary, and certain sayings of his had been repeated to her, of so very strange a nature that although she had in the first instance laughed at them as arising merely from 'des accés d'humeur,' she could not help *now* recalling to her mind as being part of a scheme and a system. One of these sayings was, 'Louis Philippe devait bien voir que le mariage Espagnol ne lui coutât son trone.' What did this mean?[1] 'Un bravado si vous voulez, mais il a d'abord pensé à une restauration en Espagne, chose qui ne serait pas impossible; mais une telle restauration à la porte de la France serait une chose très-mauvaise pour ici—quoique je croye une restauration *ici* impossible,' &c. So she

[1] Madame de Lieven might well ask this question. Two years later it was answered in a way she little dreamt of.

went on, and all this to show that Palmerston put a personal *acharnement* in this affair, and was resolved 'de la grossir, que, du reste,' everyone who had read 'les pièces,' and who knew all that had passed, considered that the whole affair had been conducted with much more dignity on the part of France than on that of England, and appealed for a confirmation of this to the Duc de Noailles, who had come in just as our conversation had begun to be *un peu vive*. I suspect, from the anxious state in which she appeared to be to-day, that there is some truth in the report that both the King and Guizot are beginning to be rather uneasy. When I took leave of her she followed me out of the room and entreated me to use all *my* (!) influence with anybody who had any, to put an end to the discussion until Parliament met, for she really did not know what would happen if it continued in its envenomed state. On leaving the Princess I went upstairs to call upon Lady Sandwich, where I found Rodolphe Apponyi, who said that as far as the opinion went that the Treaty of Utrecht had not been violated, Austria concurred with France, but with regard to the original difference between England and France, on the question of the Spanish marriages, she had abstained from giving any opinion.

Tuesday, December 1.—I paid several visits of adieu, and whilst asking for Madame de Dolomien at the Tuileries, whom I did not find, the Duc and Duchesse de Montpensier passed through the hall. She is small, and did not strike me as particularly good-looking.

Wednesday, December 2.—There is a powerful article in the 'Times' of Monday, which throws the whole blame of the present state of things between France and England on *the King* and his selfish intrigues, and advocates a good understanding between the two countries, giving credit to France, to the French Ministry, and to the Press for the same desire, and for their sincerity in recognising the paramount importance of a fair and honourable union of policy; and then expresses the conviction that there is in France 'a *Power*' which has swerved from this wise and generous course whenever it has suited its own convenience to do so, and which has, by gross and repeated breaches of faith and honour, forfeited the confidence of foreign nations, and has deserved to forfeit that of its own people. It then proceeds to lay all the blame of what has occurred in Europe generally to the King's manœuvres and intrigues, and which may be fatal to the reputation of the honourable men who are sometimes his unconscious agents. There is an article very much in the same tone in the 'Constitutionnel.' I went this morning to hear the rehearsal of the 'Foscari' by Verdi—charming music, admirably sung by Mario, Grisi, and Coletti.

London, Sunday, December 6.—Left Paris on Thursday with Alfred Potocki; went by railway to Amiens, thence by diligence to Boulogne, which leaving Paris at nine, we reached at one in the morning, crossed on Friday, and reached London at half-past five.

Savernake, December 8.—I came here yesterday with Louis de Noailles. When talking of the French and English quarrel, he said that when the whole affair came before Parliament, he did not doubt but that 'Je serais fort étonné de quelques-uns des détails.' I wrote this to Charles, who replies to me 'that they are all in the same story—many winks and nods, and you shall see what you shall see all in proper time. All of which might be very well if it were a suit at law between two adverse parties, when it might be proper for one to keep back the strength of his case; but this is a very inconvenient political difference between the two countries, and a very disagreeable estrangement between the two Courts. The case is notorious, and is brought before the public of the whole civilised world. Our charges are clear and definite, and it is the obvious interest of France as speedily as possible to furnish a complete answer to them, and to exculpate herself, if she can, whether that exculpation is to be made by great documentary evidence, or by (what L. de Noailles said was necessary to be entered into) "une foule de petits détails."' Why not 'confound Palmerston at once—why not make it up with the Queen, by proving to her Majesty that she has nothing to complain of?' Charles tells me that he has read Guizot's note of November 22. That, in the first place, it is quite inconsistent with his having anything in reserve, great or small. He says: 'J'ai redressé dans la dépêche du 31 Octobre les erreurs graves; j'ai rétabli selon la vérité les faits essentiels;' and he adds afterwards, 'Je crois les faits suffisam-

ment éclairés pour clore ici ce débat.' He again, however, states his justification for having proposed the double marriage, admitting the engagements. Charles thinks there never was a weaker case. The *quotation*, of which they make so much, was evidently a piece of carelessness of Palmerston, which was certainly inexcusable under the circumstances, and on such a subject. He clearly intended to state the *substance* of what Guizot said, and ought not to have put it in inverted commas, as if it were a *quotation*. The words are, for the greatest part, translated from Guizot's despatch, though not entirely, but the *sense* is really the same. If he had not put the inverted commas nothing could have been said, for there was no misrepresentation. He denies that Miraflores ever went to Paris to propose the Coburg, and says no communication was ever made to him upon the subject, and he complains of Palmerston having introduced the King's name. This is *un peu fort*. For it was *to the King himself* that Miraflores made his proposals, and not to Guizot. Miraflores told Lord Cowley so himself, and he informed Palmerston. It is very likely true that Miraflores never *officially* communicated with Guizot, but if he will not permit the King's name to be brought in, he should keep the King out of political dealings. If his Majesty *will* do his own business, and talk to everybody about everything, he must make up his mind to be brought before the public.

London, December 13.—Our party at Savernake was very gay. Granvilles, Sydneys, Winchester, H. Corry, Pat Talbot, and Louis de Noailles. We

had good shooting and tolerable weather. We all returned yesterday in intense cold, and found snow and frost here. Dined with the Ellesmeres, who are established in town, the Westminsters, Auckland and a sister, Panizzi, Noyers, and Luttrell. There is a report that Metternich is seriously ill. Alfred Potocki tells me, if he dies it is most probable that Fiquelmont will succeed him.

Dined to-day at Holland House, Listowels, Panizzi, Luttrell, F. Leveson, F. Cadogan, and Bowyer.

Nothing can be more luxurious than this habitation, and the present occupants have certainly inherited the hospitable thoughts of their predecessors.

Panshanger, December 20.—Came here on the 14th. Met Lady Clanricarde, and Lady Emily, the Granvilles, Miss Eden,[1] Sydneys, Morpeth, Stanley, Dietrichstein, and Alfred Potocki. The weather was intensely cold and the ground covered with snow, but the shooting, nevertheless, very good. Lady Clanricarde, whom I always consider one of the pleasantest inmates of a country-house, was more than usually agreeable this time, and I was more than ever struck by the *neatness* and *à propos* of her conversation. Lady Emily is 'digne fille d'une telle mère,' and will some day or other play a conspicuous part in society, for, besides being very pretty, she is

[1] Honourable Emily Eden, the author of the charming *Letters from India*—a most delightful person, as those who were admitted to her intimacy at Eden Lodge will testify.

clever and very well informed. Clanricarde, who is in Ireland, writes that he hopes he has done some good with the authorities, by propounding to them his own views with regard to the employment of the people, and in which Clarendon and Lord Lansdowne coincide, and he trusts an improved Act of Parliament will be brought in to carry these views into effect. Nothing can be more deplorable or more hopeless than the accounts received from thence.

London, December 21.—Returned here to-day, dined with the Fullertons, and went to see old P. Scribe's very clever play of 'Bertrand and Raton,' but he is worn out, and is slow and tiresome.

There is a strong report that Russia has incorporated the whole of Poland into her dominions, which makes a sensation, as, though it is not believed to have been done, there is a suspicion that it is in contemplation, and that the report has been put about by Russia in order to see the effect it may produce, before they proceed to accomplish the act. I have a letter from Milan stating that there is a great fermentation in Lombardy in consequence of the Cracow affair, and on December 5 a banquet was given at Genoa to celebrate the anniversary of the expulsion of the Austrians from the town, a hundred years ago, by the Genoese, and there was a spontaneous illumination throughout the whole length of the chain of the Apennines as far as Bologna and Florence, even into Calabria.

December 22.—I read to-day the correspondence between Palmerston and Guizot on the Spanish

marriages. Nothing, in my opinion, can be more clear and fair than the statements and arguments of the former, or more weak and jesuitical than the case of the latter. Louis de Noailles tells me that Palmerston has only once seen d'Aulaire since his return from France, three weeks ago, and that he had never been invited to Windsor, and that James Rothschild, who had lately come here from Paris, had said that the difference could only be adjusted when the Queen of Spain should have a child.

Tom Grenville, who died a few days ago at a great age, and very much regretted, has left his library to the British Museum. He had intended bequeathing it to the Duke of Buckingham, but finding there was some difficulty in his making it an heirloom, he revoked his decision by a codicil.

Aldenham, January 2, 1847.—I came here on December 24, having travelled in company with Louis de Noailles, F. Byng, and F. Leveson. We arrived in a violent snow-storm and intense cold, and found the house a positive ice-house, but by dint of piling coals on all the fires, night and day, succeeded in remedying this evil, and we have had a very pleasant time. I found George Stuart and George Osborne here, whom I had not met since my Oxford days; we were soon joined by the Bruces, Sydneys, Lady A. Paget and the Lionel Standishs, Pat Talbot, and Prince Bariatinsky. This latter person is a distinguished officer and a gentlemanlike man.

Leveson is an admirable host, light in hand and obliging, and with the tact which enables him to dis-

cover and to administer to the little wants and *agrément* of each individual guest. *She*[1] is *la gaieté même*, and keeps everybody alive. Most of the guests went away to-day. Ebrington marries George Damer's eldest daughter.

London, January 6.—I came back to town yesterday, and in the evening called on Mrs. Butler, who is just returned from Italy. I sat with her three hours, and, as usual, was excited, amused, and interested by her conversation, as I am always, more than by that of any other woman. She is so eloquent, so droll, so sad, and so gay, and so unlike the rest of the world.

Dined with Dietrichstein; nobody but the family and the Marquis de Villa Franca, Montemolin's right-hand man; he is said to be clever, but he hardly spoke at all.

Alfred Potocki told me a droll story of Alexandre Dumas and Lievenne, a French actress who was in London one or two seasons ago. They were both summoned as witnesses in a trial which took place at Rouen. Alexandre Dumas, when called to give his '*nom et état*,' replied in a pompous voice, 'Alexandre Dumas, et je me dirais homme de lettres, si je n'étais pas dans la patrie de Corneille.' On the same question being put to Lievenne, she said: 'Je suis Lievenne, et je me dirais pucelle si je n'étais pas dans la ville où on les brûlait.'

Elgin sailed on Tuesday for Canada.

Monday, January 11.—I was suffering so much from neuralgia that I sent for Meryon. *Apropos* of

[1] His wife.

a new medicine for the gout, and which Meryon, unlike most doctors, did not sneer at because unacquainted with it, he told me that bark had been discovered by an ignorant negro in South America, who, suffering from ague and thirst, drank from a pond into which a cinchona tree had fallen, and finding himself immediately relieved, he advised other negroes to try the same water; hence the discovery of bark of quinine, which is the essence of the same.

Old George Byng died yesterday morning.

I received on Saturday an admirably written letter from Karolyi, from Valparaiso, which he reached on October 17 from Sydney. He says it is a dusty dismal place, little answering to its name—'a Valley of Paradise.'

Wrest Park, January 14.—Came here on Monday with Alfred Potocki; found the Duchess of Sutherland and Lady Caroline,[1] Granvilles, Sydneys, Foleys, Cowpers, two Coles, Clare,[2] Sneyd, C. Ashburnham, Pat Talbot, Fred. Leveson, and Monckton Milnes.[3]

A letter from Charles from Paris, where he was leading an active and exciting life. He had had many lively discussions with Madame de Lieven upon the Spanish marriages, but she had failed to make any impression upon him, or in any way to change his views. He had also seen Guizot, with whom he had had much discussion. Charles's views of the merits of the case are exactly what they were, but since he has read and heard more, he is of opinion that

[1] Afterwards Duchess of Leinster. [2] Earl of Clare.
[3] Created Lord Houghton.

Palmerston has not conducted it with the tact and judgment he might have done.

The French King's speech on opening the Chambers has arrived. It alludes to the distress of the country, and to the sacrifices which must be made to meet it; speaks with confidence of the maintenance of peace, and with unmingled satisfaction of the Montpensier marriage. With regard to Cracow, he merely says it was an *unexpected* event, which epithet, it is reported, was substituted for that of *regrettable* by the King's desire.

Sunday, January 17.—Another letter from Charles, inclosing for my perusal those he has written to Clarendon and Reeve—all very interesting. His conversations with Madame de Lieven are a repetition of those which I had with her when I was at Paris, and which I have recorded elsewhere. The discussion he had with Guizot turned upon the same points, and which are contained in the correspondence which, in a somewhat garbled form, Guizot has laid before the Chambers, and which is published in the 'Times.' Palmerston's last note has since been given in, which Charles says is clever, long, and vigorous, but (as he thinks, unfortunately) containing another elaborate argument founded upon the Treaty of Utrecht, which he obstinately perseveres in making his great *cheval de bataille*, and which Charles fears will carry him and his case to a signal defeat. Guizot told Charles he did not intend to lay this note before the Chambers, whereat Charles expressing his surprise, he said he had not made up his mind

whether he should answer it or not, and that if he did so, it would be then time to present it to the Chambers. Charles thinks no really satisfactory understanding between Palmerston and Guizot is any longer possible, and that it must end by one or the other leaving office, and that it would probably be Guizot. It had been reported that Thiers had separated himself from his friends, but this is not the case. It is expected that he will approve the Spanish marriages, but condemn the '*formes et procédés*' by which they have been brought about.

I find Normanby offered Guizot the despatch of July 19 (which he was not to publish without his leave), and a more important one of Lord Aberdeen's to the Duc de Sotomayor—*both*, or *neither*, which Guizot declined—but, to the great surprise of everybody, he has published an *extrait* from the former, which is a most unjustifiable proceeding, and must do harm to his cause.

I regret to observe in our Press, and particularly in the 'Times' and 'Spectator,' a strong effort made to *write down* Palmerston, and in some degree to prejudge the case before hearing his story. This may be for the purpose of putting the matter on its right footing, as far as the real *national* importance of the case goes, and of treating it rather in the light of a *personal affair* between two members of the two Governments, and therefore not to be magnified into a legitimate cause for the continuance of a coolness between the two countries, on the good understanding of which so many great and vital interests

depend. But admitting the paramount importance of the breach being healed as speedily as possible, I do not think any advantage can be derived from crying down Palmerston at this particular moment.

The best chance of this matter being consigned to oblivion is the much stronger interest which attaches itself to affairs of nearer and greater importance, and foremost amongst these is (as usual) the state of Ireland.

London, January 19.—I came to town yesterday and found an amusing letter from Charles, and two others which he has written to Clarendon. He says Guizot and he are on uneasy terms, and likely to continue so. He has selected all the *pièces* for publication very cunningly and unfairly, like an attorney making out a client's case, and it is probable that his suppressions and shufflings will be exposed by Palmerston, when he comes to speak upon the subject. At Paris, however, Charles thinks Guizot will have '*gain de cause*,' for various reasons, as almost everyone will be disposed to accept his explanations as satisfactory, to impute to us intentions we never had and acts we have not committed, and to evince satisfaction that we have been baffled and disappointed. Guizot's partisans are very angry at certain circumstances having been accurately reported as having passed between Normanby and Guizot by the 'Constitutionnel,' and aver that these articles exhibit an intimate connection between the Embassy and Guizot's bitterest enemies. I think it unfortunate that they should have got this information, as it

savours of intrigue, and Normanby is much vexed at it. When I was at Paris, Madame de Lieven complained to me of the '*relations intimes*' between the Opposition journalists and our Embassy. All these small matters serve to '*envenimer les choses*,' and to render eventual conciliation more difficult.

Charles had an amusing conversation with Thiers, in which he foretells Guizot's downfall; that he will be succeeded by Molé, that the King finding the English alliance incompatible with Guizot remaining in office will get rid of him, and when at last he is in a great difficulty he will send for Thiers, who is determined not to accept office without his proper influence and free agency, and 'qu'il en viendra à bout.' He owns his abhorrence of Guizot, who, he said, was 'un traître qui l'avait traité d'une manière infâme,' that with regard to his strength in the Chambers, 'il ne fallait pas croire tout ce que Madame de Lieven en disait. Qu'elle était une sotte et une bavarde, une menteuse,' and that the King, whatever Charles might think of him, was 'un poltron,' and when in jeopardy, but not until then, would have recourse to Thiers. Clarendon said to me that no doubt the question was becoming embittered, but that the indifference here upon the subject was profound, and that a rupture upon it was very improbable. But still I don't see how Palmerston and Guizot are to act with any cordiality again.

Parliament was opened to-day by the Queen in person. The Speech, which is a good one, touches upon the state of Ireland principally, and upon the

measures which are to be proposed for the amelioration of its social and physical condition; upon Cracow; and upon the Spanish marriages, but slightly, and merely saying that they had given rise to a correspondence between the two Governments. It is said in the town that Palmerston is much annoyed that stronger mention has not been made of this matter; that there had been a dispute in the Cabinet thereupon.

The debates were interesting.

I went to see Covent Garden Theatre, which is being newly constructed for an Italian Opera House. It was a very curious spectacle. M. Albano, the architect, showed it to me. It took them fourteen days to pull down the parts they wished to remove, so strongly was it built. Charles Kemble told me to-night the theatre had cost 300,000*l.*; that 100,000*l.* of this, his money and that of his family, had been sunk in the concern, and he should be very glad to sell his share of it for 10,000*l.* Called on Mrs. Butler, who has declined Webster's terms to play at the Haymarket, and is going to act at Manchester.

Thursday, January 21.—Called on Lord Cowley, who told me he saw no one here cared a straw for the French and English quarrel, and he thought Palmerston was generally blamed for having magnified the importance of the whole affair, and that his despatches were not admired. He, indeed, preferred the style of Guizot.

Wednesday, January 27.—Palmerston's whole case on the Spanish marriages is now before the public,

and excepting on the article of the Treaty of Utrecht, where I think he has the worst of it, he leaves the French Government without a leg to stand upon. I hear from Paris that Guizot is much pleased with the moderate tone of our Parliament, and Thiers and Co. equally provoked at the manner in which they think we give up our case.

January 31.—The whole of the correspondence published in a Blue Book, and in all the French and English newspapers, appears to have wrought a complete change in public opinion in France, and the Opposition Press of that country is violent in their abuse of Guizot for his duplicity and treachery, which they consider to be a national disgrace. The letter of Normanby respecting the time which was to elapse between the celebration of each marriage, and that of Lord Cowley on the mission of Miraflores, are the documents which have principally called forth this expression of indignation. The 'Débats' (usually considered Guizot's paper) has as yet made no observations upon the correspondence, which silence is considered very *eloquent.*

It is the general opinion here that if Guizot remains in office Normanby must be recalled, as the only chance of a renewal of the *entente cordiale.* Howden is appointed Minister at Rio, but first is to go on a special mission to the River Plate.

Wednesday, February 10.—One of the heaviest falls of snow I ever saw. It began yesterday, and continued all day and night, and the railroads are all but impassable. The snow is deep in the streets,

and the Queen has just passed my window with her suite in three sledges.

Thiers' and Guizot's speeches on the Spanish marriages have just arrived; that of Thiers was in no way effective, that of Guizot monstrous in its effrontery, and avowing that he had knowingly deceived Normanby—that is, that he came to him in the position of an adversary, that he thought himself justified in not undeceiving him as to the time at which the two marriages were to take place. The tone of his speech towards England is unsatisfactory and has excited great disgust here, and it is impossible now that, as matters stand between Guizot and Normanby, there can be any renewal of cordial feeling between the two Governments. We can't recall Normanby, because we approve of his conduct, and he can't come away on leave because Guizot and William Hervey are not on speaking terms.

The King of Prussia has issued forth his Constitution, which is more of an administrative than a political character, but is, nevertheless, a great step, and an indication on the part of Prussia of a determination to act independently of the other two great Powers.

Friday, February 12.—Dined yesterday with Auckland at the Admiralty; Lord and Lady Lansdowne, Clarendon, Lady Grey, C. Buller, Baring Wall, and Alfred Potocki. Lord Lansdowne did not disguise his opinion of Guizot's conduct. Clarendon told us that he had heard from Madrid that the King and Queen were already fighting like

dog and cat, he declaring himself the most miserable of men, and she proclaiming her sovereign contempt for him. His correspondent added that at present there was no sign of an heir to the throne.

Keele, Sunday, February 14.—Alfred Potocki and I came here to-day. Mrs. Butler accompanied us as far as Whitmore, and went on to Manchester, where we are to join her. Talking of Shakespeare, she said Goethe had the most unbounded admiration of him. One day, when talking of Tieck, he said it was a pity his friends would always compare him to Goethe, 'for,' said Goethe, 'they might as well compare me to Shakespeare.' There is no one here, but we had a very pleasant evening.

London, February 19.—On Tuesday, 16th, I went with Alfred Potocki to Manchester, dined with Mrs. Butler, and then went to see her *début* in the 'Hunchback.' She of course had an immense reception, which overcame her so much that she acted the first scenes of the play with less effect than usual, but recovering herself by degrees, she came out with all her former spirit and energy in the last two acts. I have no doubt that she will act the older parts much better now than formerly. We returned to town last night. George Bentinck's motion was thrown out by a large majority. The measure was very unpopular in the City, where they said they did not want any project which was supported by '*the Jockey*, *the Jew*, and *the Jobber*'—George Bentinck, D'Israeli, and Hudson.

Affairs at Paris are getting worse and worse. The publication of Normanby's despatch, and Palmerston's

answer on Guizot's speech, and which Normanby took in the light of a personal insult, has aggravated the 'position,' and it has become almost impossible for Guizot, even if he wished it, to make any amends to Normanby. The whole affair has become a great embarrassment, and it will require infinite tact to prevent its assuming a most critical aspect. The accounts of the famine are awful. Religious people construe all that is now occurring into a visitation from heaven of the plagues and pestilences, wars and famine, foretold in prophecy as coming upon the earth in its latter days.

Tuesday, March 9.—My time has been so much occupied with a play we are endeavouring to get up at St. James's Theatre, in which Mrs. Butler has promised to act, that I have neglected my journal and everything else. It appears that the Normanby and Guizot quarrel has been made up through the mediation of Apponyi, at whose house they met and exchanged civilities.

There has been a great disturbance in Bavaria, owing to the extraordinary influence gained by the famous Lola Montes (*ci-devant* Mrs. James) over the King. He became so enamoured of her as to demand of his Ministers to sign her act of naturalisation, and consent to his creating her a countess. This they at once declined to do, and were immediately dismissed, which, added to the imprudent conduct of Lola Montes, has so exasperated the Bavarians that it was reported they had gone so far as to intend to endeavour to prove the King to be insane, and to

call up the Prince Royal to the Regency of the Kingdom. In the meantime Lola has left Munich, and the affair of the naturalisation remains in abeyance. I believe the late Ministry were entirely in the hands of the Jesuits, who had also exercised great sway over the mind of the King, and that great intolerance had been evinced by the Government towards the Protestants, the monastic orders had been restored, and the education of the people confided entirely to the Jesuits. It is said that Lola Montes has been exercising her influence to rescue the King from the thraldom of the ecclesiastical party, and of course had made herself so obnoxious to them that they were on the look-out for an opportunity of crushing her, and the nascent independence of the King. The proposal made by his Majesty to naturalise Lola and create her a countess was of course seized upon, on the score of morality and decorum. The Ministers resisted the proposal, and addressed a letter to the King, attacking him boldly on these grounds, and seeking to terrify him into submission. Certain Jesuit professors offered to the Ministers addresses complimenting them on their conduct, and the King ordered them to be superseded from their functions. Upon this the students took part with their chiefs, and excited a tumult which was still active on February 21. The King had named a M. de Manour, a Protestant, his Minister.

Sunday, March 14.—The debate on Cracow has already been twice adjourned. John Russell spoke very well, with moderation and firmness; and Peel

made one of his best speeches, the tone of which will make some effect on the Continent, as he was strong upon the violation of the Treaty of Vienna, and in condemnation of Guizot's view of the question.

Wednesday, March 17.—Hume withdrew his motion on Cracow last night. D'Israeli made a long speech, showing some cleverness, but which produced no effect.

By the accounts in the newspapers, it appears that the King of Bavaria went with the Queen to the theatre, and was received with acclamations, from which it is inferred his present course is a popular one.

Friday, March 19.—There is a letter from Lola Montes, addressed to the editor of the 'Times,' a curious composition. She attacks the Jesuits, and declares that they endeavoured to procure her banishment from Munich, and that, failing in this attempt, and prompted by her known aversion to the sect, they had unceasingly persecuted her. She declares, however, that she had never interfered in any political events, that the change of Ministry was the spontaneous act of the King, and that he had very just grounds for what he did. She concludes by announcing her intention to make Bavaria her future residence. There is a droll article in the 'Times,' in which they designate her as the 'Saltatory Pompadour!'

The Ten Hour Bill passed in the Commons on Wednesday by a majority of seventy-eight, much to

Ashley's surprise. He is vastly elated, and thinks it will not be opposed in the House of Lords.

London, March 28.—Dined with the Duke of Cambridge, Clanricardes, Palmerston, St. Aulaire, Van de Weyers, Beauvales, Morpeth, and William Cowper. Lady Palmerston told me nothing could be more deplorable than the accounts of the Royal Spanish marriage. The Queen has fallen in love with General Serrano, and wants to make him her Minister, but she cannot prevail upon any of the present Cabinet to countersign the decree appointing him, and which is necessary for its legality. Istuvitz is come here as Minister, having first accompanied Queen Christina to Paris.

Saturday, May 15.—Here is a large gap in my journal. My time has been entirely occupied by rehearsals and arrangements for the two plays we have acted at the St. James's Theatre, for the benefit of the starving Irish and Scotch. They went off very well. 'The Hunchback' on the first evening and 'Hernani' and a farce on the second. The Queen and Royal Family and the *élite* of London were present, and the receipt was a very large one. Lady Dufferin wrote a beautiful epilogue, which was spoken to perfection by Mrs. Butler.

Jenny Lind has at last made her appearance at the Queen's Theatre. She is decidedly a first-rate artist, a great musician, and a great executant. Her voice is of a peculiar quality, strong in the upper notes, but a good deal veiled in others. She is a good actress up to a certain point, and her style of

singing is essentially German. Her success is prodigious, and perhaps greater than that of any other singer of our time; but she owes some of this to the skilful manner in which 'the puff precedent' has been brought into play, and by which public curiosity has been raised and kept up by artificial means. However, she is decidedly an artist of the first class, though not, as is asserted, the greatest that ever appeared.

Friday, August 20.—I read to-day in the 'Times' the account of a horrible murder perpetrated on the person of the Duchesse de Praslin at Paris on Wednesday last. It is enveloped in mystery, since no robbery has been committed. At five in the morning she was discovered by her maid expiring on the floor from wounds, apparently inflicted by a poniard, and quite speechless. The maid had been awakened by her mistress, but on proceeding to the apartment found the door fastened from within. The alarm was given and the authorities were soon on the spot; but as yet there is no clue to the mystery. She was a good-humoured, fat, clever little woman, mother of nine children, and it is impossible to imagine what could be the motive to such a crime, unless, as is supposed possible, it proceeds from some Corsican vengeance against her father, Marshal Sebastiani.

Dined with St. Germans, and met Granville Somerset,[1] just returned from his election, more

[1] Lord Granville Somerset, son of the Duke of Beaufort. He suffered from the result of an accident in his infancy, which injured his spine, but he was very charming and agreeable, and an excellent horseman.

depressed by the circumstances of the contest than elated by his success.

August 23.—The horror of this Praslin murder is much increased by the strong suspicion which is entertained, on good grounds, that the Duke, her husband, is the murderer. It appears there existed an intimacy between the Duke and Mademoiselle de Luzy, who had lived six years governess in the family, and that this had been the cause of much discord between the Duke and Duchess. At the instigation of Sebastiani this woman had at length been dismissed; but the Duke's infatuation for her only increased, and her influence over him was entire. It appears also that, immediately on the Duke's arrival at Paris, whither he had travelled in the same carriage with the Duchess, he went straight to this woman's house. She has accordingly been arrested, examined, and *mise au secret.* It is curious that all the servants immediately suspected the Duke. The hair which was found sticking to the fingers of the Duchess corresponded exactly with the length and colour of the Duke's. Blood was found between his room and that of the Duchess. A pistol, also belonging to him, had been found with pieces of flesh attached to it, which had evidently been torn by its blows from the Duchess's forehead. A servant who, on being unable to get into the room by the usual entrance, had gone round to the garden door, saw a man at the window exactly like the Duke, who retired precipitately, and who was opening the window, it is believed, that it might be supposed the

assassin had entered by it. All these circumstances furnish such strong presumptive evidence against the Duke that he has been transferred to the Conciergerie, and the Court of Peers has been convoked by royal *ordonnance* to try him on the charge of murder. It must go very hard with him, for the public is already so much excited by the previous disgraceful disclosures made at the trials of Teste and Co., and are so exasperated by this last crime, that any attempt made to evade the ordinary course of justice might be attended with very serious consequences.

I called on Mrs. Butler, and there found Mrs. Jamieson, who spoke with enthusiasm of a new work of Triqueti, the sculptor, for some ecclesiastical decoration. She is herself engaged in a work on Legendary Art, or the Lives of Female Saints. Longman is to publish it, and she said it would cost him 1,000*l*. Mrs. Jamieson is clever, but her conversation is spoilt by evident effort.

August 25.—I heard from Miss Wellesley from Paris further details of this dreadful Praslin murder. From the state of her wounds it is supposed the struggle between them must have lasted a considerable time. The Duke has a bite on the palm of the hand, which proves that he tried to *gag* her. She was buried on the 22nd at six in the morning.

Hillingdon, August 30.—The Duc de Praslin died in the prison of the Luxembourg on Tuesday from the effects of poison. The Government journals assert that, immediately on his being aware that he

was suspected to have committed the murder, he took a dose of laudanum and arsenic, but which did not produce immediate effect. No one believes this; but that after he was sent to prison and supposed to be *gardé à vue*, he found some means of obtaining a second dose; and the Opposition journals attack the Government for having connived at this act, in order to prevent justice from taking its usual course in this monstrous case. Mademoiselle de Luzy has been examined, and the proceedings have been published. She makes out that the Duchess's temper was very violent, and that she was jealous of everyone, even of her own children. It is thought that nothing will be proved against her.

Frognal, September 4.—I came here on the 31st. The newspapers are filled with the *procès verbaux* of this horrible Praslin affair. Mademoiselle de Luzy gave her evidence with great calmness and lucidity, and however culpable she may have been in remaining in the family under the circumstances, nothing whatever has come out to *prove* her *liaison* with the Duke or to criminate her in the murder. Praslin died without confession or sacraments, and was buried in the dead of night, his coffin bearing no other mark upon it than the number 1060. When Sebastiani arrived at Paris he went immediately to call on the Douairière Duchesse de Praslin, saying she alone was more to be pitied than himself.

Sunday, September 5.—It appears that Praslin did make a *sort* of confession to the Duc de Cazeo (Grand Référendaire), and declared that he had brought

arsenic with him from Praslin, which he swallowed immediately on perceiving by the nature of the questions put to him that he was suspected.

De Cazeo asked him if he did not deplore the act. He replied, with emotion, 'Oh, yes, I do deplore it.' But when De Cazeo implored him to make ample confession of the whole thing, he made no answer, and expired almost at the moment that the priest arrived.

It seems certain that the King of Sardinia has espoused the cause, or rather the *line*, taken by the Pope, in consequence, it is said, of Austria proposing to send troops to garrison the fortress of Alexandria, one of the strongest in Italy.

The King of Bavaria has positively created Lola Montes a countess, and in the edict conferring the title has specified the *arms* she is to quarter! This is a scandal unexampled in our times.

London, September 14.—London is of course empty. I met H. Vane yesterday, just returned from Paris. He says there is a growing spirit of discontent amongst all classes in France, and the King growing daily more unpopular; the failure of Narvaez, at Madrid, to form a Government, and the Queen having recalled Espartero and made him Captain-General, is a great check to the French policy in Spain. The King is more than ever disgusted with Palmerston, to whom he attributes the late articles in the 'Times,' which animadvert much upon the *dynastic* policy of his Majesty and the French Government, and particularly on their conduct in Spain.

Sunday, September 19.—Hook (of Farquhar's Bank) told me to-day two large firms, Sanderson and Reid, had stopped payment, and the latter is a concern of so much magnitude that it will entail many other failures. The Funds have fallen in consequence, and there is a still greater depression in railway property.

The news from Italy is important. There has been an insurrection at Milan, and it is reported that Austria intends marching troops into every town where a National Guard has been formed.

Francis Baring[1] told me to-day nothing could be worse than the state of things in France, and that the Government was extremely uneasy. They are much in want of money, and have plenty of trouble on their hands, both at home and abroad. The Swiss question, Spanish and Italian affairs, and the difficulties the Government meet with in Algeria are no trifling matters for a Government which is daily growing more and more discredited.

Monday, September 20.—Dined with Lady Essex; met Mr. John Cockerell, who said the state of things in the City is worse than he ever recollects it. Sir John Rae Reid's failure is one of vast magnitude, and will entail that of many other minor houses.

There is nothing new from Italy. Lord Minto's mission is *admitted*, though not acknowledged, and is very popular with a certain class of politicians. E. Sartoris writes me word that the Liberal cause at Rome is progressing satisfactorily. Ferretti, the new

[1] Francis Baring, subsequently third Lord Ashburton.

Minister for Foreign Affairs, is a sensible man, but what is most wanted there are men of business. A book by the Marquis d'Azeglio (Manzoni's son-in-law) has lately appeared at Rome, which is a sort of *profession de foi* of the Italian Liberals, and which Sartoris describes as well-written and well-reasoned, and far above the empty declamation which, until now, Italian patriots have dealt in.

Thursday, September 23.—Dined at Holland House; B. Barings, Charles, Binda, William Lascelles, and a Mr. Fleming, a friend of Buller's.[1] Italy is of course the prevailing topic of conversation and interest. Holland says (what we all know) that Charles Albert cannot be depended upon, that he wants Milan, and would risk anything to get possession of Lombardy.

Saturday, September 25.—The newspapers announce to-day that the Duke of Lucca has decamped from Lucca, carrying off all his plate and valuables, and has appointed a Regency, leaving a protest against the acts of liberalism into which he had been driven against his will. As the 'Times' justly observes, for resolutely fighting when he ought to yield, and for running away when he should stand, there is nothing like a Bourbon.

William Hervey called on me to-day, and confirmed all I have heard of the discontent now prevailing in France, and of the rotten state of the whole system of government, the corruption and profligacy

[1] Charles Buller, President of the Poor Law Board.

of the political men, which, though long suspected, has only latterly been brought openly before the public.

Dined at Holland House; Palmerstons, Lady Harriet Baring, Macaulay, Ebrington, G. Damer, and Charles. Palmerston said Espartero would not return to Spain at present. He thought the Queen of Spain intelligent and courageous, and he believed her to be kind-hearted and well-disposed. Macaulay has been at Holland House collecting matter for his history. He was very silent to-day.

September 27.—Cockerell had good reason for feeling the alarm he expressed the other day at Lady Essex's at the financial state of the City, for his own failure and that of Larpent was announced to-day, and created a most painful sensation. The Funds and securities of all sorts are in the greatest depression.

Thursday, October 14.—Dined at Holland House; Madame de Flahault, Luttrell, and one or two more. Madame de Flahault told us a good deal about Mademoiselle de Luzy, and of how much she had been struck by her insolence and freedom of manner when she had met her at Praslin. Madame de Praslin had written to Madame de Flahault when at Rome, to ask Lady Hislop[1] to induce Mademoiselle de Luzy to voluntarily quit the place, with a promise that she would settle a pension upon her. This negotiation was nearly concluded, when Madame de Flahault

[1] Lady Hislop was the mother of Lady Minto, a most charming and highly cultivated lady, who was the editor of many curious and interesting letters of the famous Lord Minto the diplomatist.

got a letter from Madame de Praslin, to say that the Duke's treatment of her and Mademoiselle de Luzy's manner had so much improved that she begged Madame de Flahault to suspend all proceedings. Matters, however, soon relapsed into their former state, and Sebastiani interfered, and insisted that Mademoiselle de Luzy should not remain in his house. Lady Holland has received a letter from Jerome Buonaparte from Paris, where he and his son have been allowed to go for a short time. He had had a private audience of the King, who treated him with great kindness.

Sir Robert Gordon died a few days ago at Balmoral of aneurism of the heart, very much regretted by all who knew him.

Sunday, October 17.—Queen Christina and Muñoz have suddenly and secretly left Paris for Madrid, unattended—in consequence, it is supposed, of a telegraphic despatch from Narvaez (who has lately regained power), asking them to return to assist him in securing his triumph. It is said that Serrano, the Queen's lover, has been bought off for 50,000*l.*

Canning writes to Lady Clanricarde from Madrid that it is publicly admitted there that the last change was entirely brought about by money, and that it is well known that Serrano's new estate was bought for 90,000*l.*, and the money sold out of the Funds by Salamanca! The Queen is good-looking and civil, and appeared quite unconcerned. It is not supposed that the King and Queen have *really* come together

again. It appears that the great hold Louis Philippe has on Queen Christina is the proof he possesses of the large sums of money which she swindled her daughters out of when she was the administratrix of their property. I never could make out why she was so much in favour of the French influence. This explains the mystery.

Saturday, November 6.—Dined yesterday with Auckland, C. Buller, Stanley, Ward, of the Admiralty, and William Cowper. C. Buller is amusing, but too much of a *banterer* to please me. I think everyone connected with the Government is much distressed and particularly anxious about the state of things in Ireland (poor Ireland—always Ireland!), where fresh murders are daily committed, and where no remedy applied ever seems to have the desired or probable effect. On Wednesday I met Canning; he says everybody was *bought* in the last change at Madrid, and that the corruption there is quite appalling. The Queen amuses herself *à droite et à gauche*, is good-looking, and has graceful manners. She knew nothing of Narvaez having sent for Christina, but was told of it by H. Bulwer when dancing with him, and would scarcely believe it. Christina never leaves the Queen alone a moment, and when Bulwer had an audience of her to explain his refusal of the Order she had offered him, her mother was present.

The Archbishop of York died yesterday in his ninety-first year, after a short illness. He was a good old man, and a perfect gentleman, and by far

the best of his race. It is reported that Longley is to succeed him.

Lord Dalhousie has displeased the Government by his speech at the East India Company's dinner to him, as he attributes his appointment entirely to the Company, and which the Government think ungracious.

November 16.—I have been at Frognal for a week. The weather was beautiful, and the shooting good. Whilst there we heard of the death of Bresson, who cut his throat at Naples, just after presenting his credentials. He had set his heart on coming ambassador here, and had had a promise to that effect, but we objected to receiving him in that capacity. This had preyed upon his mind, which was evinced by some despatches he wrote to Guizot from Naples, in a very dejected strain. He was a clever man, but not over-scrupulous, and therefore a very useful servant to the King and Guizot. Another horror has nearly been enacted in France by Count Mortier, who went mad and endeavoured to murder his children. He was arguing for a length of time with his boy and girl, with a razor in his hand, on the propriety of their dying with him, whilst Countess Mortier and M. Delessert were outside the door, which was fastened on the inside, and not daring to break in, lest he should at once commit the act. Fortunately they got into the room by a back way without noise, and at once seized and conveyed him to a lunatic asylum.

The French Chamber of Peers has during he

last year lost a number of its members by sad or disgraceful causes. The Prince d'Eckmuhl, who also went mad, and endeavoured to murder his mistress, is now confined; Praslin, the rogue Teste, the dupe Cubières. There are three embassies and several minor legations now vacant in France. Dr. Musgrave, Bishop of Hereford, is appointed Archbishop of York, and Dr. Hampden is removed from the Regius Professorship to Hereford.

Alfred Potocki, who is just returned from Spain, brings no new facts, but tells me he is much struck by the state of total demoralisation of the whole country. He says nobody out of Madrid cares for anything that passes there, and as a fact proving the indifference of everyone to politics, or indeed to any extraneous events, he mentioned that in Toledo, which has 20,000 inhabitants, there was only one newspaper to be got, and this was at the only *café* there, and this was a *commercial* not a *political* paper. Whilst at Frognal I received a note from Chorley begging me to communicate to the Sartoris' the death of Mendelssohn. This will be a great affliction to them, as they are both enthusiastically attached to him. It appears that he received a shock from the death of a very favourite sister some months ago, from which he never recovered, and had said to Chorley that he felt a presentiment that the same malady would soon carry him off. In this he was not mistaken; he fell ill very shortly afterwards of a nervous paralysis, and expired at Leipsic on November 4. He was a man of the highest order

of musical genius, and, as I am told, full of the noblest qualities, and was universally beloved and esteemed wherever known. I was not personally acquainted with him, but have often met him at Adelaide Sartoris's, and heard him play on the piano frequently. I believe his talent was considered one of the greatest that ever existed. He had a very Jewish appearance, and I never could see the great personal attraction by which so many were enchanted, but then I scarcely knew him. His wonderful genius no one could doubt.

Friday, November 19.—Dined with the Greys. John Russell, who dined there, told us Sir Robert Inglis had complimented him very much on his Church appointments. The Speaker was re-elected yesterday with great unanimity and cordiality. The news from Italy is not satisfactory. The Grand Dukes of Tuscany and Modena are quarrelling, and the Pope is violently attacked by the Liberal Press for venturing to express his disapprobation of the Calabrian revolt, and for urging obedience, on the part of subjects generally, to ruling powers. The truth is the Radicals and the Young Italy faction are provoked at the initiative in reforms being taken by the Princes, and that thus their own importance is diminished. These people are the curse of Italy, and the great obstacle to the advance of the real and material interests of the country, by endeavouring to hurry on to a state for which they are by no means ripe, and which, even if they were, is for the present quite unattainable.

Sunday, November 21.—Last night at Lady Palmerston's I saw Mr. Brooke, the Rajah of Sarawak, just now the lion of the day. He has a remarkable countenance.

At a meeting of the Manchester Athenæum the other night, Cobden made a very admirable speech, giving a summary of his late travels, and a sort of description of the countries he has visited, and of the remarkable persons he met. He thinks Italy and the Italians the most attractive and intellectual, and that they have a great future before them. Cobden's style is excellent; it is simple, clear, and vigorous, and carries one on more than that of most people.

Wednesday, December 1.—The Irish measure came on on Monday. There was hardly any opposition, although it is considered to be ineffective and insufficient. It consists chiefly of a regulation about arms, and in the power given to the Lord-Lieutenant to proclaim certain districts, which enables him to insist upon the co-operation of all the inhabitants on pain of punishment, to convict offenders, and to send down special commissioners to try the prisoners, and in an increase of the police force; but it does little towards the protection of witnesses, and leaves the trial by juries in full force. Peel spoke very handsomely in favour of the Bill, and said that the Government was the best judge of what was necessary to be done, and he suggested to those who had supported his Arms Bill to vote for the present measure.

Lady Harriet Baring tells me that Lord Minto was much struck at the total ignorance of the Pope with

regard to matters in Ireland, and that it is much to be feared that, with the best intentions, he is destitute of the higher order of capacity which would fit him to play the part which circumstances had called upon him to sustain.

Friday, December 3.—Those who consider the Irish measure of the Government insufficient will be confirmed in their opinion by the details of a murder which has lately taken place in Roscommon, and which is of surpassing atrocity. A Mr. Lloyd, a clergyman (of the Anglican Church), when returning from performing the service, accompanied by his child and servant, was attacked by two men, one of whom seized the reins whilst the other shot at him. Missing his aim he *reloaded*, and killed him with the second shot. The servant ran away, and the assassins, who had removed the child from the gig, replaced it there, and desired it to drive Mr. Lloyd home.

London, December 5.—Peel's speech on the Finance measure makes a great sensation, and the Government is much pleased with it and his general attitude. Everyone I meet finds fault with the Irish measure, and considers it wholly inefficient.

Tuesday, December 7.—Last night a conversation was held in the House of Lords, respecting the denunciatory speeches of the Roman Catholic priests. In reply to Lord Farnham, Lord Lansdowne said the matter had not escaped the attention of the Government. Lord Stanley said he did not consider Lord Lansdowne's answer satisfactory, and that the cases alluded to ought to have been submitted to the law

officers of the Crown, and if the present law was insufficient for the repression and punishment of such incitements to murder, a new law should be passed and full powers given to the Lord Lieutenant.

December 15.—Last night Lord Stanley put some questions to the Government respecting Lord Minto's mission to Italy, which were answered by Lord Lansdowne, who said that he had been accredited to all the Italian States (with one exception, which the law of the land made necessary), in order to tender to them the friendly advice of this Government in the present critical posture of affairs, confining that advice to objects connected with the internal improvement of those States, and recommending them to adopt a prudent course, so that circumstances advantageous to them and to Italy at large should not excite apprehensions in other Powers. With regard to the mission to Rome (to which Lord Stanley had alluded) Lord Lansdowne said that though Lord Minto was there he held no official appointment, as it would be contrary to law that he should do so; but he added that he did not hesitate to say that it was not only most desirable on every account that we should have a Minister there, but *monstrous* that, whilst we had accredited agents in every State all over the world, no matter what might be the prevailing religion, there should be one country in the very centre of Europe where we had no means of communicating advice or receiving information. I was glad Lord Lansdowne spoke so boldly.

Beaudesert, December 26.—I came here on the

21st, and found an immense party consisting of Prince George, Prince Louis Napoleon, Beauforts, Desarts, and a large family party. Nothing can be handsomer or more comfortable than the whole manner of living here; the great hall makes a capital dining-room, and looks very handsome with twenty-seven people at table. I had never before met Prince Louis Napoleon. He is treated rather as a Royalty, though he does not appear to require or expect it. He strikes me as rather *nul* in society, gentlemanlike in manner though vulgar in appearance, and by no means 'de l'étoffe dont les héros sont faits.'

Lord Anglesey is a wonderful man: at eighty years old he is as active and has as much zest and enjoyment as the youngest of the party. Very good shooting.

Aldenham, December 28.—Came here yesterday. Enfield[1] and his son, Canning, Pat Talbot, Henry Baring, and Freddy. I have been reading a novel called 'Jane Eyre,' which is just now making a great sensation, and which absorbed and interested me more than any novel I can recollect having read. The author is unknown. Mrs. Butler, who is greatly struck by the talent of the book, fancies it is written by Chambers (who is author of the 'Vestiges of the Creation'), because she thinks whoever wrote it must from its language be a Scotchman, and from its sentiments be a Unitarian; and Chambers, besides answering to all these peculiarities, has an intimate friend who believes in supernatural agencies, such as are

[1] Succeeded his father, the Earl of Strafford, in 1860.

described in the last volume of the book. I am reading 'Vanity Fair' by Thackeray, which I think quite admirable. I don't know when I have been so amused by a book of the kind.

Friday, December 31.—The *congé d'élire* for Hampden took place at Hereford three days ago. The Dean protested, and he and another canon voted against him, and there the matter ended.

The speech of the King of the French is very pacific, and was very well received. Lord Harrowby died last week in his eighty-sixth year; his illness was short, and he retained his faculties to the last. He was a very excellent and accomplished man, full of knowledge of all sorts, and who had seen and lived amongst the most remarkable people of his time. There is a well-written notice of his life in the 'Times,' which, however, after enumerating the various offices he held, omits to mention that he was twice offered that of Prime Minister and twice refused it.

London, January 9, 1848.—Madame Adélaïde[1] died a week ago, and was buried at Dreux on Wednesday last. She has left her vast wealth to the King for his life, and then to be divided between Nemours, Joinville, and Montpensier, the latter getting the largest share. She is a great loss to the King, who was very fond of her, and was in the habit of talking to her upon all political subjects. I believe she was a sensible woman, but never gave me the idea of being very superior, though from the

[1] Sister to Louis Philippe.

slight intercourse I had with her I am not a fair judge. This death and the capture of Abd-el-Kader are the events of note of the last week. He surrendered himself to the French instead of to the Moors, by whom he was hemmed in, on condition that he should be sent to Egypt. The Duc d'Aumale, after agreeing to these terms, sent him to Toulon, where he now remains, and it is very doubtful whether the French Government will ratify the agreement.

January 20.—The news from Italy is very bad. There have been serious disturbances in Lombardy, with loss of life. Great exasperation prevails between the Milanese and Austrians, and it is much believed that the Government does all in its power to excite the people to acts of covert rebellion, in order to have a fair pretext for pouring in troops and resorting to coercive measures. The horizon there is extremely dark, and I fully expect some great catastrophe before long. The discussion on the Address is going on in the French Chambers. Montalembert made a very fine speech, in which he condemns the conduct of the Swiss Cantons, and the radical and revolutionary spirit which evinces itself there by every species of tyranny and extortion. He also made an attack on Palmerston, which, though somewhat exaggerated, is not wholly undeserved. He has lately appeared to great disadvantage in an arrogant and bullying despatch to the Greek Minister for Foreign Affairs, which has been published in all the newspapers. It was written in defence of the English consul, who had given

asylum to a Greek general fallen into disgrace with his Government. In this despatch Palmerston takes the opportunity of reading the Greek Government a lecture upon their internal government in a most violent strain, and hints at undue influences exercised by 'other Powers,' which of course means the French Government. The Greek Minister replies to this despatch with dignity, and says he has sent a copy of his answer to every Court in Europe, and appeals to them whether such language is becoming in any Power to hold towards another.

Palmerston is generally condemned in this affair.

London, February 10.—I have passed a week at Panshanger,[1] and have written nothing very lately, rather from having too much than too little matter to record. There has broken out a revolution in Sicily and Naples, of which I have heard a good many details in various ways, much redounding to the credit of the Palermitans in particular, who have shown both courage and moderation. I have had a letter from Visconti, from Milan, giving me a deplorable account of all that is passing there. Massacres in the streets by the soldiers, exile and imprisonment of the nobles, and a reign of terror, though, he says, 'Personne tremble.'

There have been interesting debates in the French Chamber, particularly on the Swiss question, when Thiers and Guizot were pitted against each other and made brilliant speeches.

[1] Country seat of Earl and Countess Cowper. Lord Cowper was the eldest son of Lady Palmerston by her first marriage. It was the centre of a very agreeable political society.

The Protectionists have, it is said, deposed George Bentinck[1] and taken Granby for their leader, which, I suspect, they will soon repent of. He was averse to undertaking it, but was over-persuaded by George himself.

Lord Lansdowne has brought in a Bill to enable the Government to establish diplomatic relations with Rome. Lord Stanley and the Duke of Richmond asked for time to consider the Bill, whilst Lord Eglinton announced his intention of moving that a clause should be inserted to prevent the Pope from sending an ecclesiastic as Minister here—a most useless and foolish proceeding, as it robs the measure of all its grace, and is unnecessary, since the Pope never sends Ministers to Protestant Courts; and, besides being an offensive dictation to him, is the more uncalled-for now that he has altered the former practice of appointing only priests to civil offices. This move, however, is like everything that proceeds from that body of men.

Friday, February 11.—I met Dr. Ferguson just now, who told me of the death of the Archbishop of Canterbury, after a long illness. Lonsdale, Pepys, and Sumner are spoken of as his most likely successor.

Saturday, February 12.—The second reading of the Jew Bill passed last night by a majority of seventy-three. Peel made a great speech in favour of it. All the women are dead against the Jews,

[1] The well-known Lord George Bentinck. He was the writer's first cousin.

from a confused idea that it will be blasphemy to put them upon a civil and political equality with Christians; and they endeavour by all means to influence their husbands, many of whom, for a quiet life at home, and general indifference upon the subject, vote against or abstain from voting for it.

There has been a very stormy debate in the French Chamber on the Reform question. The anti-reformers would not suffer the reformers to be heard, who consequently left the Chamber in a body, and have announced that if they are prevented from attending the Reform Banquet (which has been prohibited) they shall resign their seats.

Monday, February 14.—At Paris the debate on the Reform Bill ended in majorities for Guizot of forty-three and thirty-three, and matters are in a very critical state there. Many of the Conservatives demanded of Guizot some immediate concessions, which he declined, but said he would consider of it, and would endeavour to bring the dissentient members of the Conservative party to some agreement on the subject of Reform by-and-by. This produced much clamour, when Guizot declared he would retire rather than yield; but he has been obliged to come down from this high tone, and I suspect his days are numbered.

I met Frederick Bruce[1] this afternoon, who told me he had heard from his brother at Paris that a hundred and twenty-five deputies, ten peers, and several priests had resolved upon attending the

[1] Brother of Lord Elgin, in the diplomatic service.

Reform Banquet, and that the Government had declared they should be prevented from doing so, even, if it were necessary, by force.

The King of Sardinia has given a Constitution on the model of that of France, and the Grand Duke of Tuscany has promised one.

Tuesday, February 15.—Granby declines the leadership of the Protectionist party. They had a meeting to-day which was far from harmonious, and they could come to no agreement with regard to their course on the Roman Diplomatic Bill, and the clause which Eglinton proposes to insert in it.

Sumner (Bishop of Chester) is appointed to the See of Canterbury, which gives great umbrage to the High Church party.

Wednesday, February 16.—There has been a tremendous riot at Munich, in which Lola Montes again figures as heroine. Some of the students of the University, having formed themselves into an association, met constantly at the house of Lola Montes, who took them under her special protection, as being peculiarly hostile to the Jesuits. The consequence was that they incurred the odium of their comrades, who broke off all intercourse with them, and when they appeared at the public lectures insulted them so violently, that on two occasions they were forced to leave the lecture hall and take refuge in the house of a *restaurateur*, from whence one of the students wrote to Lola Montes to come to their assistance. On receiving this letter she immediately rushed out of her house, and, endeavouring

to force her way through the crowd to join them, was recognised and menaced by the mob; and, on trying to get refuge in different houses, was denied admittance at all of them. The King, on being informed of what was passing, left a party at the palace and rushed into the street, where, amidst the tumult and disorder, offering Lola his arm, he conducted her to the Church of the Theatines, where he left her in safety. Presently, however, she emerged from the church armed with a pistol, but was soon followed by a mob shouting imprecations at her; and one of the mob, snatching the pistol from her hand, seized her by the throat, and would probably have killed her, had she not been rescued by one of the police and conveyed to the military post at the palace, and from thence to one of the royal apartments. It appears that the King has dismissed Prince Wallenstein for endeavouring to induce him to send Lola away, and has appointed M. Maurer in his place, who was the Minister he persuaded to countersign the decree conferring upon Lola the title of Countess of Landsfeldt. Such a scandal in these days really appears incredible, and the King must be *mad.*

Thursday, February 17.—The King of Bavaria has been forced to give up Lola, and to send her away; and at this price order in Munich has been restored. After she left her house the mob broke in, and the King had the folly to go there himself in order to protect her property, and was at one moment in danger of his life.

Saturday, February 19.—Last night the Ecclesiastical Clause in the Roman Catholic Diplomatic Bill was carried by a majority of three, which was very provoking, as the Dukes of Bedford and Devonshire were absent, besides others who would not take the trouble to attend. This, of course, puts an end to the measure.

Monday, February 21.—Dined yesterday with the Hollands, and met Revel, the Sardinian Minister, who is a very sensible and gentlemanlike man. He is very much alarmed at the aspect of affairs in Piedmont, and thinks the King has been led away, by his love of popularity, to confer a Constitution on the country for which it is as yet by no means ripe, and that he should have waited to see how the many new reforms he has already sanctioned work. But he says the King has a thirst for popularity, which nothing satisfies.

Mrs. Sartoris[1] writes to me from Rome (February 10) that affairs there are progressing at railroad pace. The news of the King of Naples having granted a Constitution to his subjects was received with extravagant signs of joy. The King himself, however, did not feel any of this enthusiasm, and, after signing the decree, paced up and down his room, striking his forehead and exclaiming: 'Ah, Madonna mia, Madonna mia, che imbroglio m' ha fatto il Vicario di tuo Figlio!' On the 6th all Rome was in an uproar; the people rose *en masse*, and, putting Corsini and Borghese at their head, marched

[1] *Née* Adelaide Kemble.

to the Vatican, and announced to the Pope that they would have no more priests in their Government, and that he must form a secular administration at once. The Pope acquiesced immediately, which produced *grand' allegria*; and the delighted populace carried Corsini in triumph by torchlight back to his house. All this cannot end well, as it is evident the populace govern the country.

Thursay, February 24.—A revolution in Paris!

Guizot and his Government turned out at the point of the bayonet. On Monday night a proclamation was issued forbidding the Reform Banquet, which had been appointed to take place on the following day. It had at first been determined by the Government to allow it to proceed; and, in order to test the legality of the proceeding, it was announced that a legal process would be instituted against those who either attended or promoted it. The Cpposition, however, having thought fit to issue a proclamation of their own, inviting the National Guard to attend in uniform, and to line the streets through which the *cortège* was to pass, and which is contrary to law, the Prefect of Police, on his part, and the Commandant of the National Guard, caused a prohibition to be placarded all over Paris forbidding the banquet and the attendance of the National Guard. The consequence of this was a very serious *émeute*, but happily the loss of life does not appear to have been serious. The populace, as usual, showed great energy, and, though unarmed, stood against large bodies of troops, erected barricades,

and renewed all the old scenes of 1830. In the course of time the National Guard was called out, and large bodies of them fraternising with the populace the matter began to assume a very serious aspect, and became shortly more alarming in consequence of some troops of the line following their example. This seems to have brought things to a crisis, for Guizot went to the Chamber and announced that he was no longer Minister, that the King had sent for Molé, and that a new Government would be formed. All this cannot but be a very serious blow to the system, if not to the dynasty of Louis Philippe, who, owing to his obstinacy in resisting all Reform, had no other course left but that of opposing the most resolute resistance to the popular movement in favour of it; but, instead of this, although he had a force in Paris of nearly 100,000 men besides the National Guard, had the inexpressible folly of not allowing them to act, and at once gave way to the dictation of the mob.

Milnes, whom I met last night, told me of a curious conversation he had held with Louis Philippe when at Paris two months ago. The King asked him if he saw any difference or change in the aspect of public affairs in France. Milnes replied that it appeared to him that the agitation in favour of Reform had gained great strength, and that he thought the position with regard to it very much resembled that of England during the East Retford business, of which Milnes gave him a sketch, and told him that it was *that* which had led to our Reform

Bill three years afterwards, a measure which in any other country would have been a revolution. The King replied that this might be very true, but that there was one essential difference in the circumstances of the two countries—viz. that in England Reform was ardently desired, whereas in France no one cared for it; and that the electors that now existed were got up to the poll with the greatest difficulty, so great was their apathy on the subject.

One o'clock, A.M.—This has been a day of intense excitement. Reports from Paris have reached London every two or three hours of the most astounding events. Four or five editions of the morning papers were published in the course of the day, announcing that the disturbances continued, that the King had abdicated or had been deposed, and had left Paris; that the Comte de Paris had been proclaimed King, but that the Regency of the Duc de Nemours would not be acknowledged by the Provisional Government, which consisted of Lamartine, Louis Blanc, and other Radicals; that the Duchess of Orleans had been with the Comte de Paris to the Chambers; that she had been proposed Regent for her son, and that she had also been rejected; and finally, that a Republic had been established, the mob having forced its way into the Chambers, and having attacked and pillaged both the Tuileries and the Palais Royal. The last report was that the King had arrived at Folkestone; but on our sending this evening from Holland's (where I dined) to the railroad at London Bridge to ask if this were true, the

directors who were in attendance answered that they had received no intimation of his arrival. As the wind is very high, and the Government has received no official despatches, there is hope that some of these accounts may be exaggerated. The 'Morning Chronicle,' which is supposed to have been bought by Rothschild, is the paper which has published most details of these events. The excitement, anxiety, and I may add *alarm*, in London is very great, and certainly one cannot but feel there is great ground for these emotions. Madame de Lieven left Paris on Tuesday, and she did wisely, as her intimacy with Guizot is well known, and might be a source of danger to her. Much alarm is felt for his safety. His poor old mother, who saw her husband perish by the guillotine, has had a presentiment that her son would meet with a similar fate, and had expressed this fear to Lady Holland, who told me she had *rallied* her upon it.

Saturday, February 26.—It is all true. To-night, at Lady Palmerston's, Frank Charteris[1] told me that the Duc de Montebello (who is a connection of his), late Minister of the Marine, had arrived here, having left Paris in disguise on Monday night. He describes the state of things as a complete chaos. When the King found that the National Guard fraternised with the people, and that the troops would not fire on the National Guard (though they were ready to act against the mob when not headed by the National Guard), he felt that it was all over, and that nothing remained for

[1] Subsequently Lord Elcho.

him but to abdicate, and to send the Duchess of Orleans with the Comte de Paris and the other Princes to the Chambers. They accordingly went, and Odillon Barrot proposed to them to declare the Comte de Paris King, and the Duchess of Orleans Regent; but upon this Ledru Rollin rose and said it was too late, that the Government had fallen into the hands of his party, that there was an end of the Orleans dynasty, and that they would now only have a Republic. He had no sooner said this when a mob of about one hundred men in blouses burst into the Chamber armed with muskets *qui ont couché en joue* the Royal Family. The deputies then surrounded the Duchess of Orleans and carried her off to the Invalides for safety, where she still remained when Montebello left Paris. Hearing that the Duchess was to start for the Chamber, Montebello sent her a confidential messenger to advise her, as this was an *émeute* of the people against the Chamber, and not like the last, one of the Chamber's against the King, to take the Comte de Paris by the hand, and instead of going in a carriage, to walk through the streets to the Chamber, which he thinks would have had an immense effect; unfortunately she had already started before the messenger could reach her.

Montebello says it is impossible to guess what will happen. That there is no Government. There is something calling itself a Provisional Government sitting at the Hôtel de Ville, but their last act (showing that they have no power) is a proclamation announcing that the people are to decide upon the

form of their future Government. The Chamber of Peers is forbidden to assemble, and the tone of the proclamation is very revolutionary.

Montebello says the Government was aware that a great popular movement was likely to take place at this time, but that they were by no means prepared for the extent to which it had gone. He cannot believe that the country will patiently submit to a Republic imposed upon them by the lowest mob of Paris. At Havre (through which town he passed to come here) the Chamber of Commerce had already protested against it.

Louis Philippe is said to be at Eu.[1] The 'Stromboli' steamer has been sent there to attend him, and to bring him here if he finds it desirable to leave France. Of Guizot nothing is known, but he is supposed to be at Lisieux. The Provisional Government has already appointed Cavaignac Governor of Algiers, and it remains to be seen how this is taken by the African army, which is said to be devoted to the Duc d'Aumale. The Prince de Joinville is also there, and very popular in the navy. A few days will show what chance there may be of a civil war. Montebello says he believed that up to Thursday there had been no plunder; but it is certain that the furniture and pictures of the Palais Royal were all destroyed by the mob, and the King's carriages and portrait were burnt in the Carrousel.

Very few private letters have been received. Lady Dufferin got one, opened, and 'Décacheté par ordre de la souveraineté du Peuple Français' written on it.

[1] Château d'Eu, one of the royal residences.

There is some fear that the Government may not be able to carry the new income tax; but I suspect the state of things in France will strengthen them in the House of Commons, as it ought to do.

Monday, February 28.—The town has been inundated with reports. The weather has been terrific, and all communication with the other side of the water almost impossible. Palmerston received a despatch from Paris, in which a fear is expressed that Guizot has been taken; and it is added that Lamartine had proposed to the Provisional Government to abolish the punishment of death, principally with the view of saving Guizot.

In the course of the day we heard that Vincennes and the detached forts had surrendered to the people; and it was even reported that the Duc de Montpensier had offered his services to the Provisional Government, but this *must* be a calumny.

No one knows where the King is; it was believed he had at first gone to Dreux. The Duc de Nemours arrived at Dover on Saturday night, having escaped from Paris in disguise, and found himself by chance in the same boat with his sister, the Princesse Clémentine,[1] and her children. The Duchesse de Nemours left Paris by another road, and was to meet him at some appointed spot, but never arrived, and no one knows what is become of her. The Duchess of Orleans went to the house of Madame Anatole de Montesquieu. There is something dreadfully humiliating in this sudden *scattering* and flight of all these

[1] Married to Prince Augustus of Saxe-Coburg.

people; and I cannot understand why on earth Nemours and Montpensier were to run away and not endeavour to rally the army, which I believe only wanted a leader to make a stand against the *canaille* which has upset the Government.

As far as I can learn, the two most important members of the Provisional Government are General Bedeau and General Lamoricière, both distinguished officers, who have filled the office, the one of Lieutenant-Governor of Constantine, the other of Oran. The administration of Bedeau was, from the nature of the country, the most remarkable for military government, that of Lamoricière for military enterprise. They are both young men, and the latter is brother-in-law of Thiers. The Government, as at present constituted, is as follows:—

President . .	Dupont de l'Eure.
Intérieur . .	Ledru Rollin.
Foreign Affairs .	Lamartine.
Finance . .	Michel Gonchaux.
Marine . . .	Arago.
Public Instruction .	Carnot.
War . . .	Bedeau.
Public Works . .	Marie.

I saw Lady Shelburne[1] to-day, just after Madame Delessert had been with her. (She came over the other day.) The King and Queen walked out of the Tuileries with General Rumigny. The King had one five-franc piece, and the Queen 1,500 francs in her

[1] *Née* Mademoiselle de Flahault.

bag, all they could, in the hurry, scrape together. They got into a carriage some way off, and went to Dreux, where the Princesses joined them, and afterwards separated, some of them going to Eu. Nothing has since been heard of the King, or of the Duchesse de Nemours. Montpensier is still in France. The mob took the gowns of the Princesses and stuck them on their bayonets, and threw the jewels into the fire, but plundered nothing.

Private letters from Paris, received to-day, speak of reaction amongst some of the sections of the National Guard in favour of Monarchy, which account corresponds with that brought by Captain Smithett of the 'Garland' steamer, who was sent to Tréport to look for the King, and heard there that the last news from Paris was that a collision was hourly expected between the mob and the National Guard, who had declared themselves against the Republic. If this be a fact a civil war may very likely ensue.

Tuesday, February 29.—There appears to have been no foundation for the report of a reaction amongst the National Guard in favour of Monarchy; on the contrary, the Provisional Government is apparently gaining strength. They have abolished the punishment of death for political offences, at Lamartine's instigation. All the proclamations are headed, 'Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité.' The Archbishop of Paris has ordered the clergy to say masses for those who have fallen in the last few days, and that the churches should be converted into hospitals for the wounded.

Last night the Government (*ours*) gave up the additional 2 per cent. income tax, but declared that no reductions could be made in our establishments at present, which was well received by the House. Lamartine has written to Jarnac (the French Chargé d'Affaires) to say that if he should be prepared to serve the new Government with 'Sincérité, Dignité, et Mesure,' they would be happy to avail themselves of his services, intimating to him at the same time that he would shortly receive a circular to be addressed to all the Foreign Courts. Jarnac declined civilly, and only remains until some one is sent to take charge of the archives.

Thursday, March 2.—My old servant Perrier, who now lives with Augustus Paget at Paris, has just been to see me. He left Paris on Tuesday. He says that everyone was paralysed by fear in this last Revolution, that the National Guard of the better class were all devoted to the Orleans dynasty, but were not called out until the mob had got the upper hand, and had been joined by the Republican party of the National Guard. The Elysée was nearly burnt by the same party which had destroyed Neuilly, and only saved by a strong demonstration of the National Guard. From all one hears, day by day, it seems evident that all the members of the Royal Family lost their heads, with the sole exception of the Queen, who entreated the King to remain at his post. The Duchesse de Nemours is arrived here, accompanied by the Duc de Montpensier.

Friday, March 3.—I have letters from Pahlen,

de Breme, and Lady Cowley, all agreeing that although everything is outwardly tranquil, every day brings fresh evidence that the present state of things cannot last.

Already the newspapers advocate the doctrines of Communism, and it is certain that the commission which is installed *en permanence* at the Luxembourg, composed of Louis Blanc, Marrast, Albert, and others, for the avowed purpose of superintending the workmen of Paris, will be a nucleus of intrigue, and shortly become a formidable rival to the nominal Government now holding its sittings at the Hôtel de Ville.

Sunday, March 5.—The King and Queen are arrived and established at Claremont. They embarked at Trouville and landed at Newhaven, from whence Louis Philippe wrote to the Queen to announce his arrival, and to thank her for her kindness to himself and his family, and adding that he now addressed her as the Comte de Neuilly. Guizot is also come, and was for a long time with Lord Aberdeen, and gave him the history of the circumstances which led to this catastrophe. He said that everything had gone on smoothly up to the Tuesday when the Reform Banquet had been prohibited, and Ministers were prepared for any tumult which might arise. Guizot was at the Chamber, when Duchatel came and told him the King wished to see him immediately, he did not know for what, but that they were both to go to the Tuileries. On arriving there they found the King in a state of great agitation, having

just received a deputation from a section of the National Guard demanding Reform, and which he at once said he considered to be his 'grave.' Guizot endeavoured to reassure him, and told him he considered this but of slight importance, and that everything would go well. However, the King was very much agitated, and already began to talk of *abdicating*, upon which Guizot entreated him not to allow such an idea to enter his mind, when his Majesty said that it had struck him that if he changed his Ministry the clamour might be appeased, when Guizot at once expressed his perfect readiness to resign, at the same time assuring the King that he had no doubt that the army and the Chamber were entirely to be relied upon, and that if his Majesty would only be firm the crisis would have a favourable termination. The King, however, seemed to have lost all courage, accepted the resignation of Guizot, and sent for Molé. As soon as this was known at the Chamber the deputies crowded round Guizot, who had gone there, and asked him why he had resigned. He had only to reply that he had not done so, but that the King had thought proper to send for Molé, and to command him to form another Government. This caused great disgust, and much alarm to the majority. In the meantime Molé, who accepted office at once, lost twelve valuable hours in fruitless negotiations, and at last resigned the task in despair. All this time the popular ferment was fast increasing, and the King in a grand agitation sent for Odillon Barrot and Thiers, who accepted office on the *express condition* that the troops should be consigned to barracks for twelve

hours, and 'Qu'il répondrait du peuple!' The King having committed the fatal error of agreeing to this condition, Thiers bustled off to the barricades, announcing to everyone he met that he was appointed Minister, and that the King had promised Reform. He was by no means well received, and at one place was even fired at, and finding that the insurrection had gained ground he hastened to the palace to report what he had seen, when he found the King surrounded by a host of people (some of whom had never been in the habit of frequenting the palace) loudly urging him to abdicate! Emile Girardin with several more of his party were there, very pressing, whilst Piscatory was the only man of any political weight who entreated him not to listen to such advice. In the midst of all this tumult the Queen alone seems to have preserved her presence of mind and dignity, and was heard to say, 'Mon ami, ne quittez jamais votre poste, mourez plutôt en Roi!' Montpensier, on the contrary, evidently in great alarm, kept exclaiming, 'Abdiquez, Sire, abdiquez! c'est votre unique salut After a scene of indescribable confusion and tumult he signed the paper, and bustled out of the palace in disgraceful haste. Nemours, whose position was a delicate one (inasmuch as by law the Regency would devolve upon him) took no part in this scene, but when the King had left the palace he accompanied the Duchesse d'Orleans to the Chamber. Guizot took shelter in the house of the Duc de Broglie for two or three days, and Lamartine sent him word that if he did not feel perfectly safe there he begged him to remove to *his* house.

Guizot told Lord Aberdeen that had the King shown any firmness instead of completely losing his head, the revolt might have been crushed with the greatest ease. The Royal Family, with the exception of the Queen, who showed great dignity and courage, cut a very poor figure. He says he had been struck during the last two years with the change in the King, who, though at times evincing his former strength of mind and acuteness, was on the whole much *baissé*. His Majesty intends to take up his abode and end his days in this country. Guizot will also remain here for the present. He considers the duration of the present state of things quite out of the question, and the future very dark, but if, *à l'Anglaise*, he were obliged to bet, it would be in favour of the Comte de Paris under the Regency of the Duchesse d'Orleans.

I called upon Madame de Lieven, who gave me some very interesting details and was very amusing in recounting her own adventures. She was hidden for three days at Apponyi's, St. Aulaire's, and Mr. Roberts' (a painter) houses, and ultimately got the latter to escort her to London. She said the whole Royal Family was *lâche*, excepting the Queen, who had urged the King 'de monter à cheval, et s'il le fallait, de mourir en Roi.' No one regretted them or gave them a thought. Lamartine sent a courier with money to the King, at Dreux, but he did not reach him.

Guizot says the three *bad* men of the present Government are Flocon, Louis Blanc, and Albert (an

ouvrier), that Marrast is very clever and 'plein de malice,' and he does not doubt that the edict declaring that there are to be no more *oaths* must have emanated from him; it is a fair, though severe, satire upon his countrymen. Lady Palmerston was with Madame de Lieven, and told me a courier from Rothschild had brought a report that Prince Metternich had resigned, which, if true, is very important, and may lead to a total change of system.

Palmerston sent a very kind message to Guizot, expressing his hope that although they had had political differences, they should meet on good terms; that, whilst he had disagreed with him on many points, he had always admired his genius and talents. Guizot received this advance very cordially.

The Queen received Louis Philippe and his wife yesterday in private.

Wednesday, March 8.—The accounts from Paris are very mournful. The town is quiet, but the difficulties of the Government increase hourly. Emile Girardin has already begun to abuse it in his paper, 'La Presse,' and to stop his mouth they offered him the Post Office, which he declined. The Minister of Finance has already resigned. Pahlen writes to me on the 7th that, 'as for conjecturing what is to happen next, it would be but idle speculation, for who can pretend to foresee anything after such events?' The Provisional Government has done wonders by its energy and activity, and may last until the National Assembly meets. What this universal suffrage may bring, 'lo sanno i Numi.' The workmen can never be satisfied,

and when they find all their expectations disappointed, they will as readily kick out the new Assembly, however numerous and radically composed, as they did the wretched deputies. No civil war is to be apprehended in France, for nobody has the slightest faith in any political constitution, and Paris dictates the law to the whole country. The first fight may be in Paris, between the rabble and the National Guard, who sooner or later must pay dearly for their infatuation or imbecility. The funeral of 'the victims of February' passed off without the slightest enthusiasm or mark of sympathy. The loss to every kind of trade is incalculable, and altogether the aspect of Paris is mournful. The theatres are quite empty, and the Tuileries are occupied by the fellows who sacked the palace, who threaten to defend themselves there, and to set fire to the palace if any attempt be made to turn them out. The whole interior is said to be filthy and disgusting. It is curious to see this motley crew of inhabitants walking up and down in the court, dressed more ludicrously than any masks on a *Mardi-gras*; the people outside the *grille* stare and laugh! The end of the Orleans dynasty is indeed ignominious, but they share the shame and folly with an immense number of their countrymen. Such sudden destruction was never before witnessed, and these events are mixed up with so much absurdity and such ridiculous details, that one might be inclined to laugh at them were they not so awfully serious.

Lamartine's circular to the foreign Courts has appeared, and is generally considered a very dangerous document, and as adapted to increase the uneasiness which prevails all over Europe. It declares that France considers the Treaties of 1815 as no longer binding, and after much antithesis announces that although they have no wish to attack anyone, or to propagate their doctrines, they shall consider it their duty to come to the aid of any State which may be oppressed or prevented from establishing its *Nationality*, which (if it means *anything*) means that they constitute themselves the judges of good or bad government all over the world, and at liberty to go to war for the system they think the best.

Monday, March 13.—I saw Lady Shelburne on Friday, who had heard from her father from Vienna just after he had received an account of the events in France. The consternation was great and the gloom general throughout all classes of people, and M. de Flahault said that the attitude of public affairs at Vienna was very menacing.

Yesterday I met M. Banchi, Préfet at Caen when the Revolution broke out, and brother-in-law of M. Delessert (Préfet de Paris). He said he believed that it would have been quite useless for the King to order the troops to fire upon the people so soon as the National Guard had joined them, for, had he succeeded in quelling the revolt, his throne would not have been worth an hour's purchase when once the blood of the National Guard had been spilt. He

seemed honestly persuaded of this, and I did not wish to show him how absurd I thought such an idea.

Lady Granville[1] saw Louis Philippe on Saturday. She told me she was much struck by his want of dignity, and occasionally by his lengthiness and incoherence; but the interview was curious and interesting. He told her everything relating to his flight, and said, 'La question avait été considérée dans toutes ses phases;' that he had asked Guizot whether, supposing it were necessary, he would advise the order to be given to the troops to fire upon the National Guard, and that Guizot had replied, 'Non, Sire; je ne veux pas finir comme Polignac.' He told her that, as he left the palace by the terrace, he heard firing in the court of the Tuileries, and that he had to wait 'des minutes bien longues, entouré d'une foule immense, pour la voiture, par la triste raison qu'on la brûlait dans la cour du château,' and that he was in consequence obliged 'de se précipiter, avec la Reine, dans un brougham' already filled by the Nemours children. 'Quant à la France,' he said, 'je m'en lave les mains. Ils ne veuillent pas de Nemours, car cela serait dans l'ordre. Ils veuillent *le Sourd*' (meaning the Prince de Joinville). 'Qu'ils le prennent donc; ce ne serait point un bonheur pour lui, mais peut-être un avantage pour la Famille.' He added that his reign had lasted eighteen years and Guizot's Ministry eight, which was too long for them, and they were now anxious for a change. In

[1] The first wife of the present Earl Granville. She was the daughter of the Duc de Dalberg and widow of Sir Richard Acton.

speaking of the various proofs of fidelity shown to him by some of his servants he shed tears, but on the whole was gay, indeed rather excited in his manner.

It seems that the King is undecided where he will permanently settle. He sometimes thinks of going to America, sometimes to Germany, but until he knows something positive as to his finances, he will determine nothing. The diamonds and Crown property are to be sold immediately, and the private property of the King is to be sequestered until the meeting of the National Assembly.

Tuesday, March 14.—I met M. Delessert at Lady Shelburne's this morning. He told us that the Commissions of the Provisional Government were composed of the very refuse of society, and of many persons with whom he had been brought in contact in his capacity of Préfet de Police. There were, he said, three well-known *thieves* sitting on the Commission for *National Recompenses*!

The Government had a very good majority last night on the income tax. John Russell spoke very well and with great firmness, and was loudly cheered from all parts of the House.

The meeting yesterday at Kennington to petition against the income tax, and to congratulate France on the Revolution, passed off without riot. Great precautions had been taken, and all the gentlemen of London had been sworn in as special constables. The spirit both in London and all over the country is decidedly loyal. It is thought possible there may be some disturbance in Ireland, where the committee of

'United Irishmen' is endeavouring to excite the people by seditious harangues and publications.

Saturday, March 18.—The news from Paris is very bad to-day. The National Guard made a demonstration on Thursday against an edict of the Government altering the constitution of their body and the mode of electing the officers, and abolishing certain privileges which were enjoyed by some of the companies. They marched in procession to the Hôtel de Ville in numbers of about 5,000. They were ill-received by the populace as they passed, and the Government only consented to receive some delegates from the body and did not harangue them as is their wont, but at once refused to accede to their demands. The following day, yesterday, 30,000 people marched to the Hôtel de Ville to offer their assistance to the Government, in case any attempt on the part of the National Guard were made to coerce them. The result of all this must be the election only of ultra-Republican officers, and it is a complete evidence that Paris is entirely in the hands of the mob. This last affair has caused general alarm, and foreigners of all nations are fast leaving Paris by the advice of the Government. The public finances are in an *état de crise*; and there is great danger of a famine at Paris, and consequently plunder and massacre, perhaps, before long.

The Duke of Wellington went to Claremont yesterday, and advised the King to remain there for the present, King Leopold having put the place at their disposal. All those who have seen Louis Philippe are shocked by his want of dignity in his manner of

speaking of late events. The Queen, on the other hand, is all that she ought to be, calm, resigned, and forgiving; regretting nothing but the dispersion of her children, and her inability to protect and serve the many faithful servants who depended entirely on her bounty for their existence.

Sunday, March 19.—A pleasant dinner at Holland's; Dietrichstein, Revel, Beust (Saxon Minister), Fenzi, the son of the great Florence banker, and a Liberal, Mr. Stafford, E. Ellice, Bowyer, and Lady Ailesbury. There was a very animated discussion respecting the march of events in Sicily and Naples. The King of Naples having been obliged to yield, and to grant a separate Constitution and Parliament to Sicily, Revel declared this had been entirely brought about by the agency and interference of England, and that, had it not been for this, the King would have had no difficulty in putting the whole thing down. Fenzi disputed this, and said that the Sicilians were far more enlightened, more bold and united than the Neapolitans, and would have carried their point alone and unassisted; that the aristocratic element was very strong in the island, and their Constitution would probably resemble that of England as far as was possible. From Paris nothing new to-day. The whole town is formed into clubs. At one of their sittings the other day a man bawled out in one of his harangues, 'Il nous faut au moins 300 têtes!' 'Ah bah!' said a man present, 'celui-là est un chapelier!' Some one drolly said of Lamartine, who is the *moderate man* of the Government, 'D'incendiaire, il est devenu pompier.' Louis

Philippe wrote to the Prince de Joinville to advise him not to come here, but he missed the letter. It is said that when he left Paris to go to Algiers, he declared that he did so in order that he might not be there to witness the King's fall, and which his resistance to Reform he foretold would occasion.

Monday, March 20.—On the 13th of this month a Revolution broke out at Vienna. The mob, consisting chiefly of students, broke into the Chamber where the deputies of Lower Austria were sitting, and demanded reforms, and from thence marched to the Palace, to insist on the immediate dismissal of Metternich, on the formation of a new administration, the freedom of the Press, and other concessions; a Constitution in short. There was some fighting in the streets, and some lives were lost, and it appears that one of the regiments laid down its arms and declined acting against the populace. The Emperor at once seems to have given way, for on the 14th Prince Metternich left Vienna for Breslau, and a new Government was formed, the principal members of which are Montecuculi, Kolorath, and Hozas. The town became tranquil, but the troops were withdrawn, and the service done by the students and the burghers. Kadroffsky (the Russian Secretary of the Embassy) told me he had seen a letter written on the 14th, *d'heure en heure*, which confirms these details. The Archduke Albert commanded the troops, and was deficient in energy. This affair will probably lead to important results in Lombardy and Hungary, and one may expect the Hungarian troops

to fraternise with the Italians. It is curious that Lord Hardinge, who arrived here on Thursday, passed two hours at Vienna and saw Metternich, who spoke of passing events without the least apprehension, and said that it was possible there might be some disturbances in different parts of the Empire, but that they would be put down without any difficulty, and that he had no intention of making any concessions at this time. Four days afterwards he was obliged to fly from Vienna, and his house was sacked and burnt. Prince Charles Lichstenstein has command of the troops, and Count Fiquelmont is President of the Council until the arrival of Colloredo. Brunow told Charles[1] to-day that he was under considerable alarm at the Toulon fleet having put to sea, that he suspected its destination to be Greece, and that if any attempt were made to dethrone King Otho, and republicanise the country, the Emperor of Russia would probably consider it his duty to interfere. Lord Lansdowne, however, said in the House of Lords it was believed that the French fleet had sailed to Palermo, which appears to me more probable.

Sir Stratford Canning is gone on a mission to Vienna, Berlin, and Athens; he started on Saturday, and will have heard the Vienna news *en route*. Guizot seemed to think that it was a remarkable proof of *simultanéité* that the *émeutes* of Vienna and Berlin should have broken out the same day. At Berlin it was suppressed by the military, but not

[1] Charles Greville.

until some lives were lost. The King had conceded some of the demands of the people, and by the last accounts had retired to Potsdam.

My mother has been to Claremont to see the King and Queen. She thought him altered and depressed, and he was much overcome on seeing her, and said the visit gave him more pain than pleasure. He complained bitterly of the 'Times' newspaper, and attributed his fall very much to its animosity. He praised Guizot, and said he was the only one of his Ministers who had ever done him justice publicly in the Chambers; he said that he certainly had not been aware of how much depended on himself individually in France, or that this *bouleversement total* could have occurred by his abdication. He spoke of the Revolution of July, and of Thiers's assurance to him at that time that if he did not accept the Crown there was no alternative but a Republic; that there could be no doubt that this Revolution had been long organising, but that it had been intended to defer the consummation until his death.

The Queen spoke with much emotion of the devotion of her children, and said she had received 'une lettre charmante d'Hélène,'[1] saying she would remain at Ems until the season, and then retire to some more quiet place; that many 'asiles' had been proposed to her, but that her intention was to remain *independent* and *surtout Française*.

Wednesday, March 22.—Palmerston, in reply to F. Charteris, denied that the Montpensiers had been

[1] The Duchesse d'Orleans.

requested to leave England, and said there were, on the contrary, reasons which made it desirable they should remain here, but that their withdrawal had been entirely voluntary. He also denied that instructions had been sent to Normanby to apologise to the French Government for the reception of the Royal Family; that Normanby had written a private letter stating that some excitement prevailed at Paris, respecting the reception of the ex-Ministers, to which Palmerston had replied (in a private letter also) that, if questioned on the subject by the French Government, he would explain that nothing more was done or intended than to accord hospitality to these persons, as was the invariable practice under such circumstances.

'Alfred Potocki told me to-day that wherever the Royal Family showed itself at Vienna, they were received with enthusiasm. A Constitution has been promised, (and to show the fitness of the country for it) a decree has been published in the official paper *to explain what is meant by the freedom of the Press*, and, to make it clear, it says: 'It is the same Press as that which other free States have.'

From Berlin we have got the proclamation of the King of Prussia, declaring the propositions he is about to make to his German confederates. First of all, Germany is to be formed into one Federal State, which presupposes an entire reorganisation of the Federal Constitution by a union of princes with the people, and consequently that a temporary Federal representation must be formed out of the Chambers of all the German States. He next proposes one

general system of military and naval defence, one Federal banner, one Commander-in-Chief, and a Federal tribunal for the settlement of differences between princes and their states; in short, one united Germany: and he declares that all his endeavours will be used to bring about the realisation of this scheme, and expresses the hope that his having taken the initiative in this great plan will be the means of calming the agitation and anxiety which fills Germany at this moment.

This is very important, and it seems to be the general opinion that the King of Prussia has shown considerable dexterity in putting himself at the head of this movement.

Saturday, March 25.—Panizzi told me last night that Thiers wrote to him, telling him that he expected tremendous scenes whenever the National Assembly should meet; that all chance of re-establishing the Monarchy was at an end, and that it would be extremely difficult to form even a tolerably moderate Republic. Prince Lowenstein (the Prussian Secretary) told me that the affair at Berlin had been quite terrific; 20,000 troops were engaged, and the carnage had been great. The conflict lasted thirteen hours, at the end of which the troops had only possession of the Palace and two streets; the rest of the town remained in the hands of the mob. He said the *émeute* arose entirely from a mistake on the part of one of the regiments, which fired on the people without orders; that on the King appearing he was very well received. The troops consented to with-

draw only on condition of their doing so with all their honours, and it is curious that as they marched through the streets they were cheered *by the very people who had just been fighting them to the very death.* There are private letters from Milan which state that as soon as the events of Vienna were known there, Casati, the Podestà, proceeded at the head of 2,000 men to the Governor, to demand the immediate liberation of the political prisoners, which, being refused, a regular battle took place, in which the people got the upper hand, and a Provisional Government under Casati was at once formed, and when the mail left the Austrians were making terms with the insurgents for the evacuation of the troops. These letters also state that the Viceroy had been arrested at Brescia.

On the receipt of the above news at Turin, Charles Albert, the King of Sardinia, called a Cabinet to deliberate upon the *propriety* (!) of marching an army into Lombardy to protect the Milanese. The Sicilians are said to have declined the terms brought over by Lord Minto. They demand complete independence, and will be content to accept the second son of the King of Naples for their Sovereign.

Sunday, March 26.—Messrs. Mitchell, Smith, O'Brien, and Meagher, have been prosecuted for sedition, and are bailed to appear at Dublin on the 25th of next month. Their speeches and publications are monstrous, but, at the same time, so absurd that it is doubtful whether it would not have been wiser to leave them to the contempt they inspire.

Tuesday, March 28.—The Prince of Prussia[1] arrived here yesterday from Berlin. He has been advised to leave that place for the present, in consequence of his having incurred extreme unpopularity by the part he has taken in the late events; this is, however, denied in the 'Times,' by *authority*, but is, I believe, the fact. It is pretended he is 'come on a special mission to her Majesty.' I called on Alfred Potocki, who is going to Vienna. He is impressed with the conviction that war is inevitable before long, and that Poland will be the theatre of it. It seems positive that Charles Albert has marched into Lombardy to relieve Milan. The Austrians can hardly give in without a struggle, but it would appear that the chances are much against their being able to hold their own in that country. In Hungary all the measures which have been so long contended for by the Opposition were carried in one sitting by acclamation. The *corvée* has been abolished without any compensation. The Prime Minister, Batthyany, is a great Radical, and very enterprising and active. Alfred tells me he fears the aristocracy of Vienna keep entirely aloof from this movement, instead of endeavouring to guide it, and will probably, instead of taking a part, be completely *effacés* by the new men who are springing up in all directions. The French elections are put off until April 23, and the meeting of the National Assembly until May 3. King Leopold writes to Van de Weyer that the spirit in Belgium is admirable. A large body of French

[1] The present Emperor of Germany (March, 1883).

sympathisers had arrived by the train at Brussels, but were met by armed Belgians and a body of police, who carried off some of them to prison, and sent the rest back to France.

Wednesday, March 29.—I saw Revel at the 'Travellers,' who told me it was true that the Milanese had driven the Austrian troops out of the town, and that they had retired in great disorder. He believed that the Sardinian army had marched upon Verona and upon Mantua, where the Austrians had retreated. Revel showed me the answer of the Sardinian Government to the protest presented by Count Buol, against the intervention of the Sardinians: It states that the King had to decide whether he should lend his assistance to the Lombards or lose his crown, as, had he declined, a Republic would at once have been proclaimed. Revel seemed to think that the crown of Lombardy might eventually very possibly be offered to the Duke of Genoa, who is a very fine young man, but that up to the present moment no cry had been uttered but that of 'Viva Pio Nono!' which was a mere watchword. Dined at a great banquet of thirty-two people at Devonshire House. At the evening-party Montemolin, the Count of Syracuse, and the Prince of Prussia were present.

Thursday, March 30.—I have a letter from Visconti from Milan of the 23rd. He writes in a state of ecstasy: 'Depuis six jours le peuple se bât ici. Sans aide et sans armes ils ont chassé les Autrichiens. Ils sont partis ce matin en déroute.

Tous les postes avaient été pris, l'un après l'autre. Tous les prisonniers, tous les officiers ont été respectés et bien traités. Radetsky nous enlève plusieurs de nos amis, mais toutes les routes sont coupées et le pays et les villes en insurrection. Quand tu sauras les détails, tu croiras cela une fable, tant c'est miraculeux.'

Flahault arrived to-day from Vienna. He declares that the affair there might have been put down with the greatest ease by a small force of *special constables*, who would have arrested the students without difficulty, which would have put an end to the riot. When, however, that nothing was done, and that the riot became serious, Flahault wrote to Metternich offering him to take refuge in his house. The Princess replied in a pencil note that they had no idea it would be necessary to leave their own abode, but if it should become so that they would avail themselves of his offer. On the following morning at eight o'clock Flahault heard that Metternich had left Vienna. It is said that he gave his word of honour to the late Emperor Francis that he would never *resign*, and therefore, when he was urged to do so by certain persons, he replied that he was bound in honour not to do so, but that it remained with the Emperor, if he thought fit to do so, to dismiss him, which, I believe, his Majesty did with considerable alacrity. Flahault does not think there is any feeling in Austria in favour of keeping Lombardy. All their antipathy is directed against Russia; the hatred which prevails in Austria and

throughout Germany of that Power, he says, is prodigious.

I met Dietrichstein at dinner at the Rokebys'. He talked to me very openly of the events now passing in Austria. He said he thought Metternich was 'a great culprit,' and had much to answer for; that he had for a long time openly disapproved and combated his policy, so much so that he had put every obstacle he could to Dietrichstein's being appointed to the Embassy here, and had gone so far as to endeavour to indispose the Queen to receiving him, but that King Leopold had stood his friend and had set matters in their true light; but that nothing but this and the strong family influence he had at Vienna could have enabled him to prevail against Metternich's hostile feeling towards him. He added that he had often been placed in a very disagreeable position by being obliged to advocate a course of policy and various measures of which he disapproved.

There is a great deal of vague alarm on the state of Ireland, and of a serious outbreak there. There is a story prevailing that the Duke of Wellington has advised John Russell to make some '*strong concession*' to Ireland, of which I don't believe a word, as I don't think his advice likely to be asked; or, if it were, that he would give any, except on matters relating to the military defences, and to his own department. There may be some disturbances in Ireland and elsewhere, but I have no fears for the result, and have great confidence in the spirit of the country being quite sound at the core.

Saturday, April 1.—Met the Flahaults last night at the Hollands'. She told me that nothing could exceed the excitement in Germany, which showed itself at all the railway stations as they travelled from Vienna, and in the various towns, by multitudes parading the streets, singing patriotic songs, embracing, hoisting flags, and illuminations. No one knows what is become of Prince Metternich.

The German Press is very violent against the King of Prussia and his pretensions, and there is no doubt but that he has put himself into a very false and dangerous position.

The news from Italy is very vague and uncertain, but there is a report which obtains credence that Venice has revolted, and is in the hands of a Provisional Government, and that Admiral Martinovitz, who succeeded the Archduke Frederick, had been killed in an attempt to defend the arsenal against the insurgents, and the Austrian troops had been withdrawn and embarked for Trieste.

Tuesday, April 4.—Some curiosity has been felt here as to the reply which Lamartine would make to an address which has been presented to the French Government from the Irish Radicals, asking for their interference between them and the Government, &c. Lamartine has got very cleverly out of what might have been a difficulty to him in his present position. He expresses general sympathy and regard for the Irish, and his desire for their prosperity, but declines to interfere with their affairs, as being contrary to the principle of the French Republic to espouse the cause

of one political party of a State against another, and therefore he cannot treat the Irish question as distinguished from the English. This will have been a *damper*.

Wednesday, April 5.—Great alarm is beginning to be felt respecting the state of Ireland. Sedition is talked and written in broad daylight with apparent impunity, and Irish gentlemen are much dissatisfied at the apathy of the Government. Jocelyn[1] asked a question on the subject last night. John Russell answered that if Clarendon, in whom they had perfect confidence, should require further powers, the Government was prepared to ask Parliament to grant them, but that at present he considered those with which he was entrusted were sufficient. Bessborough, who is, I think, anxious that something should be done to put an end to this state of things told me that, from the influence of the bold over the timid, he was convinced that, within the last fortnight, for ten people who thought the separation of the two countries possible there were ten thousand now!

Thursday, April 6.—Dined with the Hollands to meet the Count of Syracuse, brother of the King of Naples. Beauvale[2] (who was of the party) said he believed he was a Liberal, and he wished he would go and get made King of Sicily, where formerly he was very popular. The procession of Chartists, which is appointed for Monday next, and which is

[1] Lord Jocelyn, eldest son of the Earl of Roden. He married Lady Fanny Cowper, youngest daughter of Lady Palmerston by her first marriage.

[2] Lord Beauvale, brother of the late Lord Melbourne.

supposed to be intended as a Revolutionary demonstration, is declared by the Government to be illegal. An immense number of special constables have been sworn in, and, being formed into regular squadrons, are each to be commanded by a chief. Beauvale amused me by telling me that the Duke of Wellington had said to the Government: 'Only tell me where you wish to stop them, and they shall be stopped.' The Queen is to go to Osborne on Saturday to be out of the way, though only three weeks after her confinement. She is depressed by all these political convulsions, and by the position of the French Royal Family.

The Government has given notice they intend to bring forward immediately certain measures to meet the present state of things in Ireland. This announcement was loudly cheered. Great disgust was beginning to prevail, and even alarm at the inactivity of the Government, which was increased by an article in to-day's 'Times,' calling upon them to arrest, if possible, the dangerous spirit abroad. Doherty says nothing can be worse than the feeling of Ireland towards this country, and that the whole youth are filled with hatred at the name of an Englishman; that the arming, practising arms, and the manufacture of pikes, is going on all over Ireland. It is much feared, by even the friends of the Government, that their measures will not be half strong enough for the present emergency.

I heard Mrs. Butler read on Monday the 'Merchant of Venice,' and to-day 'Much Ado about

Nothing.' It is wonderful what an effect she produces; it is like seeing the *whole* play admirably acted, and delightful to hear the beautiful poetry, which is usually so murdered on the stage, spoken by her melodious voice, and with her subtle expression.

Sunday, April 9.—Everyone is in a state of great excitement, and many in great alarm, respecting to-morrow's proceedings. On Friday night there was a brisk discussion in the House of Commons relative to the Chartist procession and meeting at Kennington, which Feargus O'Connor said would take place in spite of the proclamation against it (and which is founded on a statute of Charles II.). Troops have been poured into London, and special constables of persons of all classes have been sworn in, in vast numbers, and should these Chartists really intend mischief they will meet with a warm reception. A great many Chartists have been coming into the town, some in vans drawn by post-horses, and dressed in white blouses. The police are to take possession of the ground, and to endeavour to prevent the procession from forming, and it will be only in the event of their not succeeding in this that the troops are to be called out. They are only to *appear* if it is necessary for them to *act*; they are to be under the command of Colonel Brotherton. The Duke will remain at the Horse Guards, and issue his orders from thence, and will, I trust, not expose himself to be shot by any French ruffian who may be in the mob. The town is full of ill-looking foreigners, who are come

over to incite the people to revolt, and to teach them their Parisian fashions. Dined with the Duke of Cambridge, Lansdownes, Palmerstons, Granvilles, Prince of Hesse, &c. Lord Lansdowne[1] told me they had not ventured to suggest to the Duke of Wellington to avoid exposing himself to-morrow, but they hoped he would remain all day at the Horse Guards. I think the general feeling is that the day will pass off without serious disturbance; but there is no *certainty* about it. It was reported to-day that an attempt would be made to take the public offices by a *coup de main*. They have all been well armed and provisioned, and the officials are to go to their respective offices very early in the morning. It pours with rain to-night, and it will be fortunate if it should continue to-morrow, as our mobs have a great hydrophobia.

Normanby writes word to Charles that all Guizot's secret correspondence has fallen into the hands of the Government, who intend to publish it. There are many letters from Madame de Lieven.

Monday, April 10.—This day, which has caused so much anxiety, has passed off most satisfactorily. About 25,000 people met on Kennington Common, where there was assembled an immense body of police under the sole command of Mr. Mayne and Colonel Rowan. When Feargus O'Connor arrived a police sergeant touched him on the shoulder, upon which, supposing himself to be arrested, he turned pale and inquired if he was to consider himself as in custody. The

[1] Grandfather of the present holder of the title (March, 1883).

sergeant replied that Mr. Mayne desired to speak to him, when Feargus O'Connor went towards him, and heard from him that he had received orders from the Government to announce to him that it was not their intention to interfere with the *meeting*, but that they would not suffer the *procession*, and that it would be well for Mr. O'Connor to consider whether it would not be expedient for him to advise his friends not to attempt it.

O'Connor thanked Mr. Mayne, *squeezed both his hands*, and said he was his best friend, and that he would do his best. He then proceeded to harangue the mob and prevailed upon them to disperse quietly. The town continued tranquil throughout the day and evening. The streets in which barriers had been erected were constantly patrolled by special constables, no carriages circulated, and the shops were shut.

This affair has been excellently managed by the authorities, and especially by the Duke of Wellington, and the result shows how little the conduct and courage of the Chartists is in keeping with the violence of their harangues, and must cast a ridicule upon their cause throughout England. This business has elicited from the middle classes, and even the lower class of merchants and shopkeepers, the strongest expressions of loyalty and attachment to existing institutions, which must have the best effect. The Funds have risen one and a half per cent.

Rothschild said that if all passed off quietly here to-day the capital of all Europe would flow into this country. The Ministers of the smaller German Courts

all foretold that we could not escape a collision, the result of which no one could foretell, and I have no doubt they will be rather provoked that it did not occur.

Fault is found with the Government for allowing the Queen to go to Osborne, which I think highly ridiculous. She had only been confined three weeks, and her presence, should any serious disturbance have occurred, would have been an additional anxiety.

Tuesday, April 11.—Called on Madame de Lieven, who greeted me with the exclamation, 'Ah, vous êtes des braves gens!' and is in raptures with the result of yesterday, and with the admirable conduct of the citizens of London, both rich and poor. She said, very truly, that this exhibition of loyalty and attachment to our existing institutions, and the love of order manifested throughout England (for the accounts from the provinces are equally satisfactory), must have a very great effect in Europe. It is doubly satisfactory that this happy result should have been brought about without a single soldier having appeared. To-night, 'God save the Queen' was sung at both opera-houses amidst the loudest acclamations.

Thursday, April 13.—I have letters from Visconti in good heart at the state of affairs at Milan. He sends me the proclamation of the Provisional Government to the Germans, requesting that I will endeavour to get it inserted in the 'Times,' and that I would use my endeavours to get that paper to advocate the cause of a Constitutional Monarchy in Lombardy.

I had a musical party to-night, at which Mademoiselle Vera, Messrs. Trembley, Scott, Mitford, and Ciabatta sang.

Monday, April 17.—Dietrichstein told me to-day his wife wrote him very bad accounts from Vienna. There was in fact no Government, no ruling power anywhere. Trade was at an end, processions promenaded the streets, and the mob had given a *charivari* to Prince Lichstenstein, because he had given shelter to Prince Metternich for two days at his country seat.

Palmerston said in the House of Commons to-night that the English Government was ready to mediate in the Danish and Schleswig-Holstein question, if invited to do so. There has already been a battle, in which the Danes were victorious.

Saturday, April 22.—I have been at Hatchford since last Tuesday. The Clanwilliams and Mr. Arbuthnot were the only guests. It rained unceasingly. Alfred Potocki writes to me in a more hopeful strain than one might expect from Vienna.

The Metternichs arrived in London from the Hague on Thursday.

There was a great *fête* at Paris to celebrate the fraternisation of the National Guard with the troops of the Line, which went off harmoniously. For the moment it would seem that the moderate party has the upper hand, and this being the case, there appears to be some slight return to confidence.

Sunday, April 30.—I have been staying at Hin-

chingbrook. Wretched wet weather has prevailed during the whole of this month.

Several events have happened during the last eight days. The King of Naples has been deposed in Sicily; the Danes have been driven out of Schleswig by the Prussians; the French elections have terminated in the return of all the moderate members of the Government by large majorities over the more violent, many of whom have only had votes enough to be elected. The whole aspect of the National Assembly is more moderate than was hoped for, and there has been a rise of the Funds in consequence. A curious correspondence has lately appeared between Palmerston, Bulwer, and the Duc de Sotomayor, which will probably make a great deal of noise, and perhaps lead to discussion in Parliament. Palmerston writes a despatch to Bulwer, instructing him in somewhat peremptory terms to suggest to the Spanish Government to take warning from passing events in France and other countries, and to observe that Constitutional Governments are not susceptible of being carried on by despotic means, and advising them to call to their counsels men of more liberal views. Bulwer sends this despatch to Sotomayor, who returns it with a very sharp but well-written reply, announcing that if in future Palmerston or Bulwer should think it their duty to indite such despatches, he should be under the painful necessity of returning them without comment, and going on to ask what would be the reply of Lord Palmerston supposing the Spanish Government were so far to forget itself as to recommend to

her Majesty's Government to consider well the discontent which unhappily prevails amongst many of her subjects, and to call to her counsels 'the illustrious Peel'? Nothing could be more gratuitous and unnecessary than this business, and Palmerston might have said exactly the same thing, only in other terms, in conversation to Istuvitz, confidentially; but he preferred to fire off a public despatch, which was sure to give offence, and not to have the slightest effect.

The accounts from Ireland are improving, and the strong measures passed in the two Houses appear to bear good fruits.

Monday, May 1.—Dietrichstein told me last night his news from Italy was very favourable to the Austrians. Nugent had effected his junction with Radetzky, and they were now so strong it was not likely that the Sardinians would attack them. In reply to my observing I had read in the papers that Charles Albert was still before Peschiera, he said with great bitterness: 'Ah! how often your papers have declared it was taken; and how invariably everything that is reported as unfavourable to us is believed here!'

Urquhart has given notice of a question about the Spanish correspondence. It is lucky for Palmerston that Urquhart should be the man to take up this affair.

Thursday, May 4.—Alfred Potocki writes to me from Vienna that peace and order appear to be returning, and that the Constitution gives general

satisfaction, but which he does not expect will be lasting.

Mario told me to-day that as soon as the season was over he intended to return to Italy, and to endeavour to be reinstalled in his former position. Brignoli, the Sardinian Ambassador at Paris, told him that he thought there would be no difficulty, but that he must make a formal demand to that effect, his case having been a peculiar one. He told me that Mazzini had written to him that Lamartine, in an interview he had held with him at Paris, had informed him that France would not *voir d'un bon œil* Charles Albert at the head of a great Italian kingdom; that Mazzini advocated a Republic, but that the general wish of 'young Italy' was that Italy should be one vast empire, the capital of which should be Rome; that the great obstacle was the kingdom of Naples; and that in Italy, as in Germany, there was no man of sufficient genius or ability to make him the master of the situation.

Saturday, May 6.—Lord Stanley moved in the House of Lords for the Spanish correspondence, making a very clever and effective attack upon Palmerston, feebly parried by Lords Lansdowne and Brougham. The debate was damaging to the Government and to Palmerston.

The French National Assembly opened on the 4th, without riot or enthusiasm. The French Government is admitted on all hands to be very weak. Lamartine is said to be daily growing less moderate in his views, and ready to make any sacrifice in order

to retain power. Changarnier is the man from whom great things are expected. He discovered a Communist conspiracy, and insisted upon calling out the National Guard, to which Lamartine demurred, saying he was ready to sacrifice his own life, which nobody asked of him. Marrast said: 'A quoi bon? ils ne sortiront pas.' 'Never mind,' said Changarnier, '*try*.' They did so, and 40,000 turned out in less than half an hour, and the *émeutiers* turned in.

Ridicule is already beginning to attach itself to the Government. It is designated 'Le Gouvernement *dérisonné*.' Lamartine's fine speeches have procured him the nickname of Latartine; Ledru Rollin —le dur Coquin; Louis Blanc—Louis Blagues; Garnier Pages—Degarnit la Caisse; Arago—Tas de Ragots; Cremieux—Crequeux.

The Queen came to Covent Garden to-night, and was received with great applause.

Monday, May 8.—The Spanish correspondence laid before Parliament by no means bears out the interpretation put upon it by the Government. They virtually threw the blame upon Bulwer, for having made use of the despatch in a manner not intended by Palmerston, whereas there is a despatch from the latter to Bulwer, approving entirely the course he took, so that this plea falls to the ground. We shall probably hear more of this affair, which the Press, and particularly the 'Times,' has taken up very warmly.

There are some changes in the minor departments of the Government. Granville is appointed Vice-President of the Board of Trade; George Lewis leaves

the India Board, and becomes Under Secretary at the Home Office, and is succeeded in his former office by Wilson, the writer in the 'Economist.' Edward Stanley[1] is to be made a peer, as there cannot be three under Secretaries of State in the House of Commons.

Matters at Paris do not look well, and I agree with the man who said, *à propos* of Lamartine: 'Qu'il faut gouverner la France avec une main de fer, et non pas une harpe éolienne.'

Tuesday, May 16.—Events of all sorts have been occurring, and their very number makes me lazy in recording them. The French National Assembly has by vote named an Executive of five members. It is curious that Lamartine had, with the exception of Ledru Rollin, the fewest number of votes. His popularity is on the wane, and is not increased by his determination that Ledru Rollin should belong to the Government. He probably thinks he will be safer there than in opposition.

The Pope has nearly been deposed for declining to declare war against the Austrians. The Temporal Power is certainly in the hands of the Ministry, who are supported by the Guardia Civica.

The Piedmontese have gained one battle, and fought another before Verona, in which neither party appears to have been victorious. I hear from Lombardy that the Republican party is losing much ground.

[1] Created Lord Eddisbury; succeeded his father afterwards as Lord Stanley of Alderley.

Lord Ashburton died on Friday last. Lord Stanley pronounced a graceful eulogium upon him in the House of Lords last night, which was echoed by Lords Lansdowne and Brougham.

Bessborough, who has just accepted the Buckhounds, brings good accounts from Ireland. Mitchell has been arrested there for treason under the new Act. It is said the Queen is to go there this summer. I met her Majesty last night at Stafford House, where a great dinner and concert took place for the christening of the Duchess's last daughter.[1] The Prince of Prussia was there. He is expecting daily to be summoned back to Berlin.

The Metternichs are living in my neighbourhood. They lead a very retired life. He is said to be grown very tedious.

Alfred Potocki writes me a most deplorable account of the state of things at Vienna. He describes the empire as a 'mosaïque dont chaque pierre commence à se mouvoir, ce qui fait crouler l'ouvrage entier.' It is a chaos of awakened nationalities, with a Ministry destitute of talent, energy, or power!

Thursday, May 18.—On Monday (15th) a great attempt was made by the ultra-Republicans and Communists to overthrow the Government and dissolve the National Assembly, and to declare a Provisional Government. On this occasion the Government showed considerable energy, and the

[1] This child was called Alexandrina: she only lived a year and a few months. An earlier godchild of the Queen's, named Victoria, had also died an infant.

National Guard behaved well; and notwithstanding the treason of General Courtois, the attempt was defeated, and several of the leaders were arrested. At the ball at Devonshire House I heard that some of the prisoners had been allowed to escape.

It is quite clear that the *modérés* are in an immense majority in the Assembly; but France is only at the outset of the tremendous expiation she must suffer, for the folly and wickedness of the theories and fictions which she has allowed to run riot in these latter times.

May 19.—Courtois has been dismissed from the command of the National Guard, and is succeeded by Thomas. Caussidière has resigned the Préfecture of Police.

Prince Albert presided yesterday at the meeting of the 'Society for Improving the Condition of the Labouring Classes,' and made a speech full of good sense and good feeling, very well expressed and delivered—indeed, remarkably so for a foreigner. The model lodging-houses were the principal subject treated of, and which have proved very successful as far as they have been carried out.

Wednesday, May 31.—The Emperor of Austria (Ferdinand) has fled to Innspruck, which appears to have stricken the Viennese with repentance. Deputations (one of women) leave Vienna daily imploring him to return. Stadion is called to the Ministry in conjunction with Wessenberg—both oldish men and gone by. The latter is gone to join the Emperor at Innspruck. The Prince of Prussia has returned to

Berlin, having been invited to do so by a large deputation of the citizens.

At Paris matters are proceeding in the same course,—constant alarm, and ruin fast approaching. The Orleans princes have written to the National Assembly to protest against the edict of banishment, which has produced a very bad effect. It is, in fact, acknowledging the Revolution. They should remain quiet and watch events. It is thought that the old *Gauche* of the July Revolution will, from their knowledge of business and experience, soon get the upper hand in this Assembly.

Mitchel's conviction of sedition, and transportation for fourteen years, has had a capital effect, particularly after the failure in the case of Smith O'Brien.

The Spanish correspondence, relating to the dismissal of Bulwer, has been laid before Parliament, and the discussion thereon comes on, on Friday. The general impression of it is very unfavourable to Government, as evincing a spirit of meddling and interference. The Spanish Government has sent Mirasol to explain the case to the Government; but they have refused to receive him, and desire that they will communicate whatever they may have to say through Istuvitz. Our Government means to stand by Palmerston, and he to uphold Bulwer, so that unless the Spanish Government has an overwhelming case, I don't see how matters are to be adjusted between the two countries, unless Spain make a reparation to us for having peremptorily dismissed our Minister.

The Princess Sophia died on Saturday, just after

the Birthday Drawing-room. She has left no will, but merely a memorandum relating to her personalty and a letter to the Queen respecting her funeral, which she desires may take place at Kensal Green.

Friday, June 2.—On 29th and 31st there were processions of Chartists in the streets, which were guarded by special constables during the two nights, and at Clerkenwell the Life Guards had to disperse them. At Bradford and in the West Riding there have been serious disturbances and heads broken, the military being called out. All this, without being dangerous, is very troublesome, and interrupts trade and exasperates the shopkeepers of London.

Saturday, June 3.—Dined with the Granvilles, Flahaults, &c. Flahault told me his letters from Vienna announced that the town was again in the hands of the students and of the populace, the troops having been withdrawn and Counts Hozos and Colloredo taken prisoners. All the *noblesse* had taken flight. In the evening old Princess Gonsalkovitz (*née* Esterhazy) came. She attacked me violently upon the democratical opinions of Alfred Potocki—all nonsense. This old lady was herself considered a great Liberal and Radical, of which, when I reminded her, she said: 'Ah, oui; mais dans un bon sens.'

I have a letter from Milan to-day, of 27th, stating that Lombardy has voted all but unanimously for its annexation to Piedmont; and all the Venetian states, with the exception of Venice itself, has followed the example. I sent this letter to Stanley at the Foreign Office.

An incomparably well-written letter by Miss Robinson (daughter of Lady Helena) to Mrs. Ashburnham gives a deplorable account of affairs at Paris. She says the popularity of Lamartine is at an end. No one any longer listens to his flowery rhetoric. The Government gives way on all points; they are unable to carry any of their measures, but still cling to power, or rather to its shadow. They all rob right and left; and M. Grandin, who spoke the other day in the National Assembly, gave a true picture of the state of things when he said of the Government: 'Permettez-moi la comparaison. Le pouvoir est comme Don Juan entre ses deux maîtresses: il dit à l'émeute, Je suis avec vous; à l'ordre, Comptez sur moi; et puis il va nous demander un vote de confiance.' This speech was made in the debate on the proposal to confide the defence of the National Assembly to the Government. Miss Robinson says everyone is already sick of the Republic. There are many partisans for the Prince de Joinville; but, as she truly observes, this would be a silly combination, and, without the Comte de Paris, he would be merely a usurper, and would bring back all the Royal Family, whose unpopularity would soon weigh down the sympathy he has acquired by wearing a beard, smoking a short pipe, dancing the *cancan*, and above all, his known hatred to England. He may be a popular character, but he has not the capacity for a popular leader. Miss Robinson describes Paris as a most odious residence. No one believes in the establishment of the *guillotine*, but

every sort of annoyance is probable. The town is full of drums, firing, and drunkards. The streets are covered with placards, which collect crowds at every corner; and the hundred and forty-three new journals vie with each other in noise and early rising, and the whole city of Paris presents the sad spectacle of activity without an object, noise without occupation, and disorder not exactly amenable to the law.

Sunday, June 4.—Dined yesterday with the Sydneys. Met Wiltons, Shelburnes, Bruces, &c. We agreed to have a lottery of the different pretenders to the throne of France, or to the Presidency of the Republic or Regency—Henri V., Comte de Paris, Prince de Joinville, Duchesse d'Orleans, the Buonapartes, Thiers, Lamartine, &c.

John Russell has given notice of a motion to ask leave to bring in a Bill to alter the form of oath to be required of members on taking their seats in Parliament. This is, of course, to enable the Jew, Rothschild, to sit in the House of Commons, and will be very unpopular in the House of Lords. It will be thrown out.

Monday, June 5.—Princess Sophia's funeral, which she had directed should be conducted with privacy, cost 1,500*l.*—a monstrous example of the cheating carried on by the tradesmen employed by the Government.

It is said that Count Colloredo is to succeed Dietrichstein as ambassador here.

Wednesday, June 7.—The Spanish discussion came off on Monday night and left matters much as they

were before. Everyone praised Bulwer, and, in so doing, some intended to convey blame upon Palmerston. He defended himself on the score that the despatch was not intended to be shown, although he had approved of Bulwer *having used his discretion*, and therefore he felt bound to stand by him. This affair cannot end here.

Peschiera fell into the hands of the Sardinians on the 30th.

Last night Ashley[1] made a very interesting statement respecting the ragged schools, with the hope of inducing the Government to provide annually for the voluntary emigration of a certain number of the boys and girls attending them. The proposal was favourably received by the Government. There are in London alone thirty thousand children, deserted, migratory wretches without home, and who exist by begging and stealing; and who, when they leave these schools, have no hope or means of obtaining any better existence. Ashley proposes that a thousand annual colonial cadetships should be distributed, as a reward for good conduct and attainment. This would gradually relieve the metropolis from the burthen of a population existing only by crime, and would hold out a prospect of reward to those who endeavour to behave well, and would, at the same time, benefit the colonies, which are at this moment in great want of domestic servants.

Thursday, June 8.—The Sardinians have had a

[1] Lord Ashley, now Earl of Shaftesbury (March, 1883).

great success at Goito. Revel told me he thought one more battle would decide the business.

Saturday, June 10.—Louis Napoleon Buonaparte, Thiers, Caussidières, and several Communist and Socialist candidates, have been elected to the National Assembly. Thiers' election is very unpopular with the mob, who made an attack upon his house, but were repulsed by the National Guard.

The motion for the revision of the Navigation Laws was carried by a majority of a hundred and seventeen. Cobden, D'Israeli, and Peel spoke. The two latter very brilliantly.

Sunday, June 11.—Dined at Holland House. Holland read a letter he had received from Paris, stating that Louis Napoleon's candidature had revived a strong Buonaparte feeling. A Colonel Dumoulin, an old officer who had served under Napoleon, had tried putting him up as an experiment, and contrary to the wishes of the other members of the Buonaparte family. At Lyons some votes were given for him with 'Empereur' attached to his name; and, as now in France 'l'imprévu' is the order of the day, it was thought not quite impossible but that he might be chosen *President of the Republic*! He started for Paris last night, but it seems impossible that such an adventurer can, even in these times, be more than *l'héros d'un jour*.

Friday, June 16.—Louis Napoleon's election has produced considerable disturbance. The Government tried to prevent his admission on the plea that he was a *Pretender*, and proposed that the Law of

exclusion of the Buonaparte family from France should be declared applicable to him, *par exception*. They therefore got up an *émeute* and pretended that the Republic was in danger, and thus carried the exclusion of Louis Napoleon. On the following day, however, this *ruse* was discovered and the vote was reversed by a large majority. He is, however, still here. There is a great deal of fermentation at Paris, and fears are entertained of a civil war. The Buonapartes have a decided party in France (which has probably always existed). The Legitimists also. The Orleans' have few friends, and the Republic next to none. *Any*thing may happen.

Istuvitz has been dismissed by our Government, and went to Spain yesterday. The correspondence leading to this decision was laid before Parliament yesterday.

I had a charming concert here on Wednesday evening. Mario and Grisi, the Veras, Sartoris, and Bowdoins. Eighty-four people were congregated in my small abode. Mario sang better than I had ever heard him in my life, and seemed to be inspired by Lady Waterford's beautiful face.

Saturday, June 17.—Dined with the Beauforts. The Prince of Hesse, who married the Grand Duchess Alexandrina, dined there. He is one of the claimants to the throne of Denmark, and is come here to be out of the way.

Palmerston's despatch to Istuvitz, answering the allegations against Bulwer and dismissing him, is very well written.

Tuesday, June 20.—Revel told me last night the news from Italy is very unfavourable to the Piedmontese. Vicenza had capitulated to the Austrians after twenty-eight hours' fighting, and they were marching on Padua. He says this reverse was owing to the stupidity of the Venetian Government, which had left the garrison without powder, and that throughout the campaign nothing could exceed the inefficiency and utter uselessness of the auxiliary corps. The Milanese Government had managed everything very ill, and had left everything to be done by the Piedmontese. He seemed to think this check very serious.

Wednesday, June 21.—Called on Countess Dietrichstein, who gave me a deplorable account of everything in Austria. There has been an insurrection in Prague, but which was put down by the troops. Princess Windischgratz, sister to Princess Schönberg, was killed by a musket ball, when standing near her husband at a window. He was governor of the town, and the insurgents announced to him that if he did not withdraw the troops, they would hang Count Léo Thun, whose person they had seized. The Prince made them a noble speech, and told them that if their hatred of him were personal to himself, and that it did not satisfy them that his wife should be a corpse and his son (also wounded) dying, that they might destroy his palace, but that if they expected him to betray his Emperor they were mistaken, and that he would defend him with the last drop of his blood. Countess Dietrichstein

says this affair has been got up by French and Polish emissaries, and that, until they appeared, the *esprit* was very loyal.'

A letter from Miss Robinson from Paris describes the position of affairs there as daily becoming more desperate. The proceedings of the last week had greatly added to the contempt in which the Government is held, and she has no doubt but that, if Louis Napoleon chooses it, he may be returned by ten departments. 'Imperialism will not bear being reasoned with, but it is a change, and as such it may be tried. And (she adds) it is my opinion that it will be so, unless the Pretender back out. The Legitimists say, "Laissez-le venir, il fera l'appartement." The *boutiquiers*, "Amenez-le, il nous rendra, peut-être, une Cour." The army, "Il nous mènera aux frontières."' His party is composed chiefly of those who hate and despise the present order of things, and although composed of such heterogeneous materials that it could not stand, it is so numerous that it has a great chance of temporary success. A rumour was prevalent at Paris that the preliminaries of a treaty between the two fallen branches of the Bourbons was settled on Friday. It is even believed that the Duchess of Orleans has written to the Comte de Chambord, calling him her King, and requesting him to be a father to her orphan children; that the Comte de Chambord wrote a satisfactory answer, promising that when the Republic shall be quite worn out he will return to France, with the Comte de Paris as his heir. I don't believe this tale, but no

one has the least faith in the duration of the present form of government, and many believe it to be already *à l'agonie.*

Thursday, June 22.—Madame Jules de l'Aigle[1] told me to-day at Holland House that her letters from Paris entirely confirmed all Miss Robinson wrote, both as to the probability of the experiment of Imperialism being made, and also as to negotiations between the two branches of the Bourbons being on foot, and in which, she said, Count Molé was actively engaged. I have a very melancholy letter from Alfred Potocki, giving me details of the insurrection at Prague. After great slaughter, Windischgratz had made himself master of the town, but he thought the consequences would be trouble for the Monarchy, as the two nationalities were '*sur un pied ennemi*,' and civil war was likely to rage in Bohemia. The elections are proceeding at Vienna, but the greatest indifference was shown upon the subject, and very few voters had inscribed themselves. His view of everything in Austria is most gloomy, and he finishes his letter by saying: 'Pour finir ce lugubre tableau, je toucherai à l'éventualité de l'échafaud. Je ne dis pas qu'elle soit impossible; il y a plus de haines qui couvent que je ne l'ai cru, et quand on remue les eaux bourbeuses, les exhalaisons delétères paraissent à la surface'!

Saturday, June 24.—Fighting has begun in good earnest at Paris. The workmen dismissed from the Government *ateliers* threw up barricades on Thurs-

[1] She was a sister of Mr. Edward Sartoris.

day and Friday, and a collision ensued between them and the troops of the Line and National Guard, attended by considerable loss. It appears by the imperfect accounts we have received that Cavaignac took the command of the whole force; and that the insurgents were entirely defeated, and Paris declared *en état de siège.*

Tuesday, June 27.—The insurrection at Paris has been put down, but the carnage was terrific. There were 300,000 men (troops of the Line and National Guard) under arms, and sixty pieces of cannon, and yet the fighting lasted three days and nights, and was carried on with the greatest exasperation on both sides, and the loss of the military is computed at 15,000 men. Several generals were killed and one or two deputies, and the Archbishop of Paris was shot when on his way to endeavour to bring about an arrangement. The organisation of the insurgents was wonderful, and it is inconceivable how they are provided with the funds which enable them to procure ammunition, &c.

Cavaignac behaved with great energy, and is now supreme dictator. He has already suspended the liberty of the Press, and arrested Emile Girardin, who is a *firebrand.*

Thursday, June 29.—Miss Robinson writes that it is believed that the police connived in the late dreadful business at Paris. The barricades were begun at three in the morning, and were not finished until ten, and no one interfered to prevent their execution. The little union which existed between the five members

of the Executive Government rendered their orders tardy and uncertain, and when the National Guard was called out, it became a positive *butchery*. No cry was raised, but everyone feels that the 'République rouge' is at work, though no one avows this belief; and in some respects this may be wise, for the Civic Guard, if divested of the fear of pillage and carnage, would have been less resolute, and on the other hand, if a *name* had been pronounced, or any pretender put forward, the troops would not have fought. They did so in the name and for the cause of *order*.

Soult says Austerlitz cost less blood, and the siege of Saragossa was nothing compared to what has passed in these last four days. In to-day's 'Times' there is an extract from the 'Univers' giving a very affecting account of the mission of peace undertaken by the Archbishop of Paris, and in which he lost his life; he displayed wonderful courage and heroism. It has been proved that women went about disguised as *vivandières*, giving poisoned brandy to the soldiers, by which many lost their lives.

The Garde Mobile, which is chiefly composed of mere boys, fought with heroic valour, and in no instance appear to have fraternised with the people, which it was expected they would do. The affair is over for the present, but will, I suspect, burst out afresh before long, as all the elements of discord remain in full force.

There is a curious account of a sitting of the Frankfort Parliament in the 'Times' of to-day, in

which a prodigious effect was produced by the speech of Baron Gagern, the President, who, by his boldness and energy, at once carried the important proposal that instead of a Directory a Lieutenant of the Empire should be elected, and that the Archduke John should be the man; and that, as the old Diet was ineffective, the first act of the new central power should be to reconstruct an assembly, which, as a Senate, should represent the single States of the Empire. The National Parliament is to continue to act as a constituent assembly, but as the Lieutenant is not to interfere in the framing of the Constitution by the Legislative Assembly of the nation, so the Parliament is not to interfere with the Executive, and will thus escape the danger of becoming a National Convention like the French one. Gagern will probably be appointed Chancellor of the Empire, which was once the titular office of the Elector of Mayence, and now the natural designation of the Prime Minister of the Empire.

Friday, June 30.—It appears by the accounts from Frankfort to-day that, owing to some delay in coming to a division on Gagern's motion, all the Ultras contrived to defeat it, and the whole question must be reopened. Cavaignac has formed his Government:—

Bethmont . . .	Justice
Gondchaux . .	Finance
Bastide . . .	Foreign Affairs
Carnot . . .	Public Instruction

Senart	.	Intérieur
Lamoricière	.	War
Leblanc	.	Marine

Some of these names were ill-received by the Assembly, particularly that of Carnot, and the *Modérés* were disappointed that some of the old *Gauche* were not included.

Saturday, July 1.—Miss Robinson writes on the 29th. 'The new Government is an improvement upon the last, but is not good. Senart is not to be trusted. Leblanc is obscure and not sure. Cavaignac is honest and intrepid, but shortsighted, and too republican to consolidate anything. Lamoricière and Changarnier are excellent appointments. We shall probably have a few good measures at first, and a month's tranquillity, more is not to be expected; but I feel confident now that any outbreak will be crushed in the beginning, instead of being fostered, as this last has been, by four months' treachery. Hundreds of prisoners have been shut up. In the Church of L'Assomption, the door has been walled to prevent surprise, and they are fed through a *guichet*. Isolated murder is going on at a fearful rate, and sentinels are picked off at night, in spite of the incessant cry of 'Sentinelle, prenez garde à vous.'

Wednesday, July 5.—I passed Saturday and Sunday at Holland House. The accounts from Paris are rather more favourable. Cavaignac shows some energy, and Gondchaux, Minister of Finance, appears to have some knowledge of his business. Thiers

made a stout speech in the Committee on the *Organisation du Travail*, and deprecated the system of flattering the populace, and of making them promises which cannot be fulfilled.

Guizot has been offered, and has declined, the Professorship of Modern Languages at Oxford.

Monday, July 10.—The Archduke John has been proclaimed Lord-Lieutenant of the German Union, and is in the meantime deputed by the Emperor to open the Parliament at Vienna, which Alfred Potocki writes to me, and Baron Hügel (hore) assures me, is composed chiefly of illiterate peasants.

Radetzky avoids giving battle, and is supposed to be waiting for a more favourable moment. The affairs of Italy are not at all in a promising state.

Saturday, July 22.—A *fête* in aid of the funds for the Baths and Washhouses took place to-day, at which the Queen and her three eldest children were present. We made 2,075*l.*

Last night Lord Lansdowne and John Russell announced in the two Houses that, in consequence of the critical and alarming state of Ireland, the Habeas Corpus Act would be suspended until March 1849. This announcement was well received. Napier is ordered to Ireland with some war steamers, and more troops are to be sent directly. Lord Lansdowne's speech was very decided. He considers a conflict imminent, though he hopes it may be short.

Laszlo Karolyi, who is just returned from the Pacific, came to stay with me.

Wednesday, July 26.—I passed Saturday, Sunday,

and Monday, at the Priory.[1] Norfolks, Bruces, Jocelyns, Greys, Flahaults, Lincoln, Ossulston, and Laszlo. What a charming woman Lady Abercorn is! Grace, goodness, and intelligence, all combined. Her children are beautiful and delightful. The news from Ireland is very bad—the spirit in the south worse and worse, and besides this the potatoes are failing.

Monday, July 31.—Passed Sunday at Kew with the Jocelyns. Jocelyn told me the Duke of Wellington had suggested to him to go to Ireland and raise a regiment of cavalry, and he wished the Catholic proprietors to do the same. Lord Hardinge objects, and thinks it would be unsafe. I suspect, however, that the rebellion will soon be quelled. Smith O'Brien, for whose capture a reward of 500*l.* has been offered, is already off, and deserted by his small band of followers. In a collision with the police, Dillon and one or two others were shot. Lord Hardinge is gone to take the command in the south of Ireland, and the Government seems to act with so much vigour, I cannot believe this state of things will last long.

Tuesday, August 1.—A letter from Alfred Potocki of July 25, from Vienna, where the Parliament was sitting, states that the Ministry (with the exception of Schwartzer, who is a rascal) are well-meaning and liberal men, and anxious to do the best they can, but have no powers of oratory. He considers a powerful Austria, with a powerful and united Germany, a

[1] Then occupied by Lord and Lady Abercorn.

chimera. Dietrichstein told me to-night he thought Prussia would resist, and that he hoped so, because a *United Germany* is simply a dream of the Radicals to exterminate all aristocracy, and to convert the present sovereigns into feudal and mediatised Dukes.

The 6th of this month is the appointed day on which the armies of all the German States are to swear allegiance to the Archduke John, as head of the Empire; it remains to be seen whether the Prussian troops will thus renounce their fealty to their own Sovereign. Much must depend for the future on what occurs on that day.

At Paris, despotism is the order of the day! On Mauguin putting some question to the Government on Foreign Affairs, Cavaignac replied *that under a Monarchy* it might be very well for individual members to question the Government, *but that in a Republic it could not be endured*, and he declined to vouchsafe any reply whatever.

Revel tells me the Italian Liberal cause is prospering, but there are rumours to the contrary not altogether unworthy of credit.

Thursday, August 3.—So far from progressing, Charles Albert has been entirely defeated and compelled to retire with his whole force across the Mincio, abandoning Goito, and establishing his head-quarters at Asola. It is reported that he has formally demanded assistance from France, but it is very doubtful whether Cavaignac will consent to give it to him, and he will do wisely to refrain from doing so. The condition of Charles Albert is very critical, and he would do well

to try and negotiate on the basis of the terms offered by the Austrians after the fall of Peschiera, viz. the line of the Adige, though I suspect the Austrians would decline granting those terms now.

Saturday, August 5.—The condition of Charles Albert and of his army appears to be desperate. He has issued a proclamation to his army almost admitting this; and stating that having proposed to Radetzky to make an armistice, and the Marshal having offered conditions so disgraceful that it was impossible even to discuss them, nothing remained but to fight to the last, and at least die with honour.

Radetzky's account of the Battle of Custozza is very short. It began, he says, at ten in the morning, and lasted until seven in the evening without intermission, in a tropical heat of more than twenty-eight degrees of Réaumur, and under which many of the troops perished when on their march. He says he never saw any army more persevering in battle; he states his loss of officers to be to the best of his judgment at least 100. It seems certain that the French will not intervene, and this being the case nothing can prevent the Austrians from marching on Milan.

My former servant, Périer, a sensible man, called here to-day, having left Paris two days ago. He tells me Cavaignac goes about with an escort, as Louis Philippe did, and that he is now the idol of the *bourgeoisie*, as being the symbol of *order* and supposed to be without personal ambition.

Monday, August 7.—Went yesterday to Holland House, where I found Madame de Lieven, Kielman-

segge, and many others. Madame de Lieven believes that Monarchy will be re-established in France, and that a new crisis is imminent. Many people believe that Cavaignac's Government will soon give place to one under Thiers and Lamoricière, but that sooner or later the Monarchy will be restored by Changarnier.

The Report of the Committee of Inquiry appointed by the National Assembly to investigate the causes and means of execution of the insurrections in May and June has been read in the National Assembly, and is a very curious document. It sets forth that there is a vast and permanent conspiracy against social order, sanguinary, ferocious, and corrupt; and it clearly implicates Caussidières, Louis Blanc, and Ledru Rollin. It will be curious to see how the Government will deal with these men.

Charles Albert has been obliged to evacuate Cremona and to retire to Codogno. It is reported that England and France are to mediate conjointly. The Piedmontese have fought with desperate valour, but their generals are bad and they have made constant blunders, whereas Radetzky has shown great skill.

Smith O'Brien was taken at Thurles three days ago on his way to the railroad.

Tuesday, August 8.—Palmerston announced last night in the House of Commons that a mediation, conjointly with France, between the Austrians and Italians was on foot. The feeling of the Piedmontese towards the Milanese is very bitter; they attribute

their reverses to the extreme mismanagement of the latter, and there is some foundation for the accusation, though the incapacity of the Piedmontese generals is enough to account for their failure. It is probable Radetzky is by this time at Milan. Our Minister, Abercrombie, had been at the head-quarters of Charles Albert and subsequently at those of Radetzky.

Karolyi left me to-night for Frankfort and Vienna.

Wednesday, August 9.—Lord Stanley brought on in the House of Lords last night a discussion on the state of our relations with Sicily, by which it is ascertained that we have recognised the independence of that island, and have even gone so far as to recommend a monarchical form of government, and that none but an Italian prince should be called to the throne.

Lord Minto said he had only proceeded there at the urgent request of the King of Naples, and that he had done everything in his power to reconcile the contending parties and to preserve Sicily to Naples. Lord Lansdowne declined answering the direct question as to whether the English fleet commanded by Parker was to be employed to defend Sicily from an invasion by the King of Naples. The general opinion is that we have been somewhat hasty in recognising the independence of Sicily.

Friday, August 11.—It is said that Milan capitulated on the 5th, after the defeat of the Piedmontese a short distance from the town. It is added that

when the King announced to the Milanese that he was in treaty with Radetzky, they made him prisoner as an hostage. He contrived to let one of his aides-de-camp down by the window, who brought up a Piedmontese regiment to release him. Radetzky agreed to the capitulation on condition of sparing the lives and property of all excepting those who had begun the Revolution, but stated that he would only treat for peace in Turin!

This is not very promising for our mediation.

It is believed here that the Frankfort Assembly is very much against Austria endeavouring to keep Lombardy, and would not support her in making war for this purpose.

Saturday, August 12.—A letter received to-day from Pahlen from Frankfort speaks very gloomily of the German Unity question, the result of which no man can foresee. The Archduke John is as much in the dark on the subject as anyone. The sensible members of the National Assembly have not the courage to speak the truth, or they despair of being able to prove how impracticable the project is. The Prince of Leiningen, who is made Minister of Foreign Affairs, has issued a manifesto declaring the absolute necessity of coming to a decision as to whether they will persevere in the scheme, and to settle whether or no German unity is to be the actual union of all the component parts of a whole, and thus avert the possibility of any contest between the whole and its parts; that if any other course be pursued, not singleness and unity, but discord and separation, will be established.

M. Gustave de Beaumont is appointed Minister from the French Republic. He once wrote a book on Ireland, and is a friend of M. de Tocqueville.

Wednesday, August 16.—I have two letters from Visconti from Lucerne, whither he had escaped from Milan, the night before Radetzky entered it. He rather insinuates that Charles Albert had played false, but I believe the real fact to be that the Lombard troops ran away, and as Milan was entirely unprovided with provisions and ammunition, and that there was no means of reinforcing the Piedmontese army, the King had only to capitulate on the best terms he could make.

There is a prevailing notion that perhaps Austria will give up Lombardy and erect it into a small duchy like Tuscany, with an Archduke to govern it. The difficulty will be how to dispose of Modena and Parma. All the world is flocking to Stowe, which has been thrown open to the public previous to the great sale of the furniture, which is about to take place. The trustees expect to realise 86,000*l.* from the furniture alone. . . .

Dined with the Palmerstons. He was delayed in the House of Commons by a debate on Foreign Affairs, and by having to reply to an attack of D'Israeli's, which he did remarkably well; amongst other things, he said that Austria had shown great moderation since her last victories, and had expressed satisfaction at the intervention which had been jointly offered by France and England.

The new French Minister dined, and talked a great

deal in a most conservative sense, and went so far as to say, 'Qu'en France il n'y avait que très-peu de Républicains, et que lui-même ne l'était que du lendemain.' Rather an odd confession from the representative of a Republic.

Henry Bulwer, who came in the evening and is just returned from Paris, told me the town is but little changed, the shops all open, and the boulevards presenting their usual appearance of gaiety. Cavaignac *accepted* as the symbol of *order*. He thinks that, as long as the upper classes remain united, there is no chance of any disturbance, but that if they were to split and conspire for any new form of government, and did not succeed, as they probably would not, the Communists would step in, and attempt to establish their doctrines.

Friday, August 18.—This is the first day the sun has shone for many weeks; I never remember so bad a summer.

The conditions of the armistice made by Charles Albert have caused such indignation in Piedmont, it is thought by no means improbable that they may cost him his throne.

Monday, August 21.—I saw Revel last night, much cut up by the late events in Italy, and disapproving entirely the armistice for six weeks, and the surrender of Venice and Peschiera, which has excited such universal indignation in Italy. He believes that these terms were quite unnecessary, and that Radetzky never contemplated crossing the Ticino, which could

alone have been the pretext for concluding so humiliating a treaty.

The weather is deplorable. It has rained almost constantly for two months, and to-day there is a deluge and hurricane. The crops are everywhere suffering, and the Government, worn out by the labours of the session, are very anxious for the future.

Saturday, August 26.—Cowley writes to me from Frankfort that everything there is in the greatest confusion, and that there is no foreseeing how it is all to end. Karolyi tells me he had been present at one of the sittings of the Frankfort Assembly, and that he never beheld such a bear-garden!

Monday, August 28.—The sitting of the National Assembly on Friday lasted from noon on that day until six o'clock the following morning, and the result was that Caussidière and Louis Blanc were to be handed over to the legal tribunals, there to be tried for their share in the disturbances of May 15. The second requisition, demanding that Caussidière should be brought before a Council of War, for instigating and participating in the insurrection of June, was rejected by a considerable majority. The evidence against them was perfectly clear, but the National Assembly seemed to recoil from the constitution of the tribunal to which Caussidière would have been sent in case of an adverse decision, and the majority was probably composed chiefly of Caussidière's own friends, partly by the more timid and moderate Republicans, who are averse to defying a party not yet crushed, and

lastly, by Legitimists, who hope to *arriver* by means of these rascally agents.

Caussidière and Louis Blanc have absconded. Paris is tranquil, but in a very *uneasy* state.

The Duc de Bordeaux has written to M. de Levis desiring that his name may not be put forward at present, but saying that his exile is softened by the hope that at no very distant period he may again see France.

Wednesday, August 30.—Louis Blanc has come to London. It is supposed the Government connived at his escape, as well as that of Caussidières.

I have a long, well-written letter from Visconti to-day, entering into a defence of the conduct of the Milanese, and replying to a violent attack of the 'Times' correspondent, who has lately become very hostile to the Italian cause. Revel, whom I met to-night, told me he was quite certain these letters of the 'Times' were either manufactured or altered here, as they were a mass of mis-statement and misrepresentation. He had no doubt this was managed by Rothschild, Metternich, and Buol. That he knew Metternich was constantly writing to Vienna to urge the Government to defer their answer as long as possible, respecting the offered mediation; that the *calcul* of the Austrians was that there would be an outbreak at Paris, either Communist or Legitimist, and therefore that Cavaignac would not be prepared to make war.

Revel believes Cavaignac is no *fanfaron*, and that he really desires peace, but that he is quite prepared

to go to war, if necessary, and that France will very soon become very impatient at receiving no answer to their proposal. He thought the best thing France and England could do would be to insist on the evacuation of the Duchies of Parma and Modena; that he had said so to Palmerston, who answered that it would be very difficult to deprive those Powers of the territories secured to them by the Treaty of Vienna, and he asked Revel what argument he could advance for proposing it. To this Revel replied that if Palmerston meant to restore all things as established by the Treaty of Vienna, there was, of course, nothing more to be said, but if he intended to mediate to any good purpose, he certainly might urge that these Duchies had unanimously driven out the princes, who had only been able to return under the escort of 20,000 Austrian troops. Palmerston said the Duke of Modena had been well received; to which Revel answered, it would be fair to wait to see what the real feeling of the duchy was when freed from the Austrian occupation.

Worsley, September 1.—Came here yesterday. This place is wonderfully improved by the removal of the coke furnaces.

Drumlanrig Castle, September 8.—Came here on the 6th. The place is in the greatest beauty, and worth coming any distance to see. I shot yesterday in a very wild district, and am half dead to-day. These Scotch keepers have no mercy upon one. The enjoyment, however, is much enhanced by the beauty and boldness of the country.

The Queen prorogued Parliament on Tuesday last. The speech was particularly well written, and in it special mention was made of Clarendon's administration. The accounts from Ireland are improved.

Revel writes me word there is no truth in Radetzky being in direct communication with Charles Albert, and that Austria has not declined the French and English intervention, and is still hesitating as to what course she will pursue. Venice still holds out, and 'Le Piémont commence à reprendre courage.'

Karolyi writes to me a long account of affairs in Hungary, than which nothing can be more deplorable. He says that in the short space of three months Kossuth and his associates have entirely ruined the country by the wild romance of independence, and that the only chance of the salvation of the aristocracy, and indeed of the country generally, is in the success of *Jellachich*, the Ban of Croatia, who, at the head of an army of Slavs of 60,000 men, is on the frontier and about to enter Hungary with the firm determination of reconquering it, and of reuniting it to the rest of the empire. Karolyi says Kossuth is known to be a coward, Jellachich a noble fellow, whom he would willingly follow were it possible for him to do so, but which as a Hungarian it is not. As, however, he will not embrace the faction of Kossuth, and is therefore in a false position, he intends returning here. Moreover, he is aware that the Austrian Government will not venture to employ him, from his known connection with Metternich. He thinks the Ministry is by degrees acquiring strength, and to-

day I hear from him that the vital question of the abolishing the *corvée* had been thrown out by the Assembly.

September 17.—The Duke took us to his lead and silver mines at Warnlock. Whilst we were there a large piece of silver, value 240*l.*, was drawn from the furnace, by which he told me, on a rough calculation, he should clear about 70*l.*

The road to these mines lies through a wild, bold tract of country.

Edinburgh, Tuesday, September 19.—Came here yesterday from Drumlanrig. Found Lady Essex, Holland, and some others here. This town far surpasses my expectations, but I have not seen it to advantage, as the weather, though warm, is very hazy. I went to-night to a concert in the Assembly Rooms, in which Grisi, Alboni, and Mario sang. If one may judge by the enthusiasm they excited, the Scotch must be very fond of music. There were 2,000 people present, and I never saw so many hideous women congregated before.

Chatsworth, Friday, September 22.—I left Edinburgh at half-past nine, and got here at half-past eight.

This morning we heard of the death of George Bentinck, by a spasm of the heart (as it is surmised), when walking from Welbeck to Thoresby. He had desired his carriage to follow him. At nine at night, as he did not appear, they became alarmed and sent to search for him, when they found him quite dead lying in a meadow opposite the kennels. It was two

in the morning before his body was removed to Welbeck, where, with the exception of the Duke and Harriet and Sir William Symons, there was no one staying. Titchfield had been telegraphed for, and when the express left Welbeck the Duke had not been informed of the event.

Saturday, September 23.—Charles writes to me he has no doubt George's brain was overworked by the incessant labour he underwent, and the perpetual excitement in which he lived.

I heard yesterday from Karolyi that Jellachich is everywhere triumphant, and to-day I read in the newspapers that the Hungarian Diet has submitted unconditionally to Austria.

At Frankfort, in a serious *émeute* which was ultimately suppressed by the Archduke, Prince Lichnowsky, whom I saw often at Paris, was murdered in a most barbarous manner; he was positively *hacked* to death!

Monday, September 25.—A letter from E. Denison[1] from Welbeck gives me the particulars of this awful event. George, in his usual spirits, left Welbeck to walk to Thoresby at half-past four, preceding his gig and servants, being engaged to dine and sleep there. His servants saw him walking so fast that one said to the other, 'If we don't make haste Lord George will be at Thoresby before us.' At nine at night, as he did not arrive, they asked permission to return to Welbeck, and, not finding him there, they proceeded

[1] Evelyn Denison, afterwards Lord Ossington, married Lady Charlotte Bentinck.

to search for him, and on coming to a gate in a meadow near the kennel, found Lord George lying dead. Some labourers who were passing had observed him leaning over the gate, and it seems certain, from the report of the surgeons, who have examined the body without finding any rupture of any vessel, that he must have died of a spasm of the heart. The verdict was returned accordingly. The Duke has not suffered in health from the shock, and displays a wonderful control over his feelings, showing the undiminished vigour of his mental and bodily powers.

There is an immense party here. Beauforts (the Duchess has been very ill the whole time), Westminsters, Granvilles, Sartoris, Arkwrights, &c.

The news from Paris is not hopeful. Louis Napoleon's election, and the strength shown by the Red Republican party, alarm people very much. In the meanwhile the suppression of the revolt at Frankfort, but at the expense of much bloodshed, has given courage to the King of Prussia, who has appointed General Wrangel Commander-in-Chief. He has issued a proclamation announcing his determination to put an end to this state of anarchy.

From Italy I hear that Messina is in the hands of the Neapolitans, after a sanguinary contest and the destruction of half the city. It is reported the French and English admirals have offered to mediate, so as to put an end to the hostilities, and that the Neapolitans have accepted the offer.

Friday, September 29.—Louis Napoleon has taken his seat in the Assembly, and declared himself, in a

speech which did not create much sensation, to be a sincere Republican.

Aston Hall, October 6.—I have been at Sutton Court (the Arkwrights'), Worsley, and Heaton, and came here with Pahlen on the 4th; an ugly place, but comfortable house.

I have a letter from de Breme from Paris. His views on the Italian affairs are very desponding. He believes the disposition of Austria towards Piedmont to be far from friendly, and that any single-handed resistance on the part of Piedmont is worse than useless, and, if assisted by France, that the kingdom of Savoy would be at once republicanised. However, it does not appear so probable that France will be so ready to offer her aid, for the National Assembly, by a vote given the other day upon the Foreign Policy of the Government, has evinced a strong disinclination to interfere in any way in the affairs of other countries. The election of the Vice-Presidents and Secretaries of the National Assembly has been entirely in favour of the old *parti Gauche*, and the majority of the *Modérés* is daily increasing.

By the last accounts from Hungary the Ban Jellachich was everywhere triumphant. The Archduke Stephen had resigned and a Lieutenant-Governor had been appointed, Count Lamberg being made Commissioner and Commander-in-Chief, with orders to put an end to the civil war, and which, under existing circumstances, could only be on an understanding with Jellachich.

Sunday, October 8.—Count Lamberg, who was

sent to Pesth by the Emperor, has been horribly murdered by the populace. A Provisional Government has been named, and the allegiance to the Emperor has been thrown off. The insurgents intercepted a correspondence between Jellachich and the Austrian Government, which is reported to prove that the latter have played a double part, by which the Hungarians are exasperated.

Hallé, the pianist, is staying here, and plays divinely. He has the rare merit of playing short and intelligible pieces.

Keele,[1] *October 10.*—Came here yesterday with Pahlen, and heard, on arriving, of the death of Lord Carlisle. He was a charming man, a perfect gentleman, and a scholar, and with considerable humour. His life for the last few years had hung on a thread, and he was almost kept alive by the unremitting attention and devotion of his family.

The question as to the mode of electing the President of the French Republic has been decided in favour of Universal Suffrage. Lamartine spoke in favour of this, and with great effect. The general opinion seems to be that this decision will insure the success of Louis Napoleon, because the great mass of the ignorant peasantry and lower orders are sure to vote for the *name*.

I have a long and interesting account of Hungarian affairs from Laszlo Karolyi. He thinks Jellachich will save the country, and he writes in great praise of the conduct of the peasantry, and says they have to thank

[1] The seat of Ralph Sneyd, Esq., in Staffordshire.

them alone for the salvation of their lives and property. Were they Poles, he says, one-half of the infamous means that have been tried with them would long ago have driven them to open rebellion and to the destruction of property and the assassination of the nobles. He writes remarkably well.

London, October 13.—I arrived here this evening. At Tamworth I got the 'Times,' and read the account of a tremendous insurrection at Vienna on the 6th and 7th of this month. The troops having refused to join Jellachich's army to march against the Hungarians, a portion of the National Guard took part in the mutiny. The arsenal was bombarded, and sacked by the insurgents; the Minister of War, General Latour, was killed, and then hung on a gibbet. The Emperor fled to Linz and the town was in the hands of the mob, and the Diet, which had invested itself with the executive as well as deliberative powers of the State. Of all the political and democratic movements which have taken place this appears to me to be that which may be fraught with the most incalculable consequences.

I went to Lady Granville's in the evening, where I found Madame de Lieven and Dumont; they were both of this opinion, and the former is persuaded that nothing but war can set matters right in Europe.

Dumont told us he considered Louis Napoleon's chance of the Presidency was by far the best.

Monday, October 16.—Laszlo Karolyi arrived on Saturday, having left Vienna the day before the insurrection broke out. He saw General Latour just as he

was starting for Pesth; he had no idea of any disturbance being about to break out, and told Karolyi he thought the Hungarian business was in a fair way to be settled. Karolyi has no fears for the spirit of the army, and believes that the regiments which revolted on this occasion were composed entirely of Viennese. He thinks Jellachich will at once march on Vienna, and Prince Windischgratz will bring up his army from Prague

Cavaignac has taken Dufaure and Vivien into his Ministry, thus breaking entirely with the violent party. The state of siege is to be raised while the *ensemble* of the Constitution is under discussion.

Cavaignac has his old mother living with him (his father was a regicide), and they call her *La Mère Rouge*.

Friday, October 20.—To-night at Lady Jersey's I met Brougham, who told me he had had a message from Arago to tell him that, 'A la première émeute, et elle ne tarderait pas de venir, il espérait de se faire tuer, car il ne pouvait survivre à la dégradation de son pays.'

Panshanger, October 24.—Came here with Laszlo. It seems by the last accounts from Austria that Jellachich and Windischgratz are assembling large bodies of troops around Vienna. The Emperor is at Olmütz, where he has received a deputation from the Vienna Diet, to which he is reported to have expressed his satisfaction at the endeavours made by them to put down anarchy, and his readiness to concede everything likely to restore harmony at Vienna.

This sort of truckling looks as if he were surrounded by weak councillors, or as if the Government, such as it is, were playing the same game of tergiversation towards Jellachich as before the last outbreak.

October 29.—Windischgratz has issued a firm proclamation, which it is hoped may reduce the city to submission without the necessity of recurring to force.

London, October 31.—Returned here yesterday. It has rained nearly every and all day all this month!

London.—On November 1, I went with Karolyi and Spencer Cowper to Sandringham, and stayed there till the 6th. It is a good house, ugly place in a dry soil, with very good shooting. On my return here I heard of the capitulation of Vienna. Windischgratz seems to have acted with as much humanity as skill.

Downham, November 15.—This is a comfortable house in an ugly but dry country. Good shooting.

I hear to-day from London that the King of Prussia is at last showing some energy, and by proclamation has removed the Assembly from Berlin to Brandenburg, and the former city is in possession of the troops. He declares he has no intention of recalling the Liberal institutions which he has granted, but that he is resolved to put down anarchy.

London, November 19.—The news from Berlin is rather anxious, and the town is declared *en état de siège*. However, Bunsen said yesterday that 10,000

stand of arms had been surrendered to the Government.

The Frankfort Assembly is in high dudgeon at the execution of the democrat Blum, and have remonstrated against what they call a violation of their rights. This Assembly is fast falling into impotence, and German Unity will probably soon die a natural death.

The Presidential Election occupies public attention entirely. In France, Cavaignac's chance is now thought better of. I fancy there are no means of corruption which have not been resorted to to advance his cause, but such is the hatred of the Republic that I think the general opinion is that Louis Napoleon will be elected, as being a sort of representative of the dynasty. If he succeeded, and that the National Assembly were dissolved, as would of course be the case, the same votes which were given to elect him President would also return the new Assembly, which would very probably proclaim him Emperor! He would have the army with him for the sake of his name. Should this occur it is thought likely Louis Napoleon would make Thiers his Minister, and take Bugeaud into his Government, which would be of a warlike tendency. M. de Circour, an intelligent man and correspondent of Reeve (of the Council Office), and whom I knew formerly in Italy, is of this opinion. Thiers at this moment declares that nothing would induce him to take office, but of course much would depend upon the circumstances of the time being.

Monday, November 20.—Dined *tête-à-tête* with Adelaide Sartoris, who read me some of her journal, which is lively and interesting. Afterwards went to Madame de Flahault's, where I heard that Lord Melbourne was dying.

Tuesday, November 21.—Called on Lady Ashley, who told me Melbourne was not likely to live many days. Lady Ashley had been on a visit to the Queen Dowager at the Priory.

Wednesday, November 22.—Called on Miss Eden, who told me that Clarendon, when at Windsor, had been much struck with the intimate knowledge both the Queen and Prince Albert had shown of the whole state of Irish affairs; they had both talked with him at great length upon them generally and in detail, and had formed decided opinions on many of the chief questions.

Guizot told Charles yesterday he thought it probable Louis Napoleon would be elected, and that this would be the first step towards a Monarchy. He thinks the National Assembly will not be dissolved until the Organic Laws are passed, and as this could not be until May, there would be no immediate attempt to make him Emperor, and that many things between this and then might occur to change the present aspect of affairs. Guizot said that Thiers had sent messages both to the King and to himself to say that he should not accept office from Louis Napoleon, *but that no reliance whatever could be placed on anything he said.* I met Reeve afterwards, who told me he had no doubt but that everything was

already arranged between Louis Napoleon and Thiers!

Dined with Granville, and afterwards went to the Flahaults'. Flahault is all for Louis Napoleon *v.* Cavaignac, because, as he says, the latter being a sincere Republican, and anxious for the duration of the Republic, he cannot afford to break with the *Rouges*. Flahault has probably some lurking regard for the *name*, if not for the individual. He says if the Duc de Reichstadt were alive, he would be chosen King by universal consent, as he would have been in 1830, if he could have been 'let loose' by Austria.

Louis Philippe told Clarendon that, were he obliged to vote for one or the other, he did not know which he should choose.

Thursday, November 23.—Dined with Granvilles, Cannings, Bessborough, and Richelieu, who is going back to vote for Louis Napoleon and whose election he considers certain. He and the other Legitimists vote for him with the notion that *il faut user les Napoléonistes*, and with the conviction that his reign will be of short duration. The two men to whom they look are Changarnier and Bugeaud, and Richelieu said Bugeaud had written to the Duchesse de Berri asking her pardon for his antecedents with regard to her, and her wishes as to which candidate he should vote for. She replied that the past was buried in oblivion, and that she recommended him to vote for Louis Napoleon. Richelieu says the army and Garde Nationale are on the best footing, and

that the future depends entirely on them, but he believes the Legitimists to be gaining strength.

Saturday, November 25.—This is an important day at Paris. Cavaignac is to reply to the charge brought against him by Garnier Pages and others of the then Executive Government, of having disobeyed the orders of the Provisional Government to bring down a strong body of troops upon Paris in June last. Much will depend upon this discussion. If Cavaignac does not come out of it victoriously, there will be an end of his chance of the Presidency. I have a letter from Milan inclosing me a proclamation of Radetzky, calling upon certain noble Milanese to supply him with 800,000*l.* on pain of confiscation of their estates. This decree is so entirely in violation of the articles of the capitulation of Milan, and of a subsequent decree of the Emperor, promising that property should be respected, it seems impossible that it should be carried out.

Lord Melbourne died last evening at six o'clock.

Monday, November 27.—I met Duchatel last night at the Flahaults'. He talked to me a great deal about Cavaignac and French affairs. He said he could not come triumphantly out of the present discussion, though he might have a considerable majority, but that this would not influence his election. He says he is of a very undecided character, and by no means of first-rate military ability, and that in June he owed his success to Lamoricière. He admitted that he spoke well, and believed him to be an honest Republican, but that he preferred 'la République à la

société,' and would go to any extremity rather than give it up. He says it is incredible that the Government should employ such *canaille*, that everyone in the department of any character had been removed from office to make room for 'des voleurs et des galériens.' He believed the country to be profoundly disgusted with the whole concern; that they detested universal suffrage, which, far from being popular, had charms for no one, and that they wished to get out of the present state of things as soon as they could; and therefore that they would vote for Louis Napoleon to be President, as the best chance of doing so. He told me the *gaspillage* of the Government was monstrous. The King had told him that the house occupied by Cavaignac in the Rue de Varennes, the Hôtel Monaco, was furnished at the expense of the King, and the man who had succeeded Duchatel in the Ministry of the Interior had drunk all his wine, notwithstanding the remonstrance of his *maître d'hôtel.* Duchatel thinks Bugeaud is the man who must ultimately play the first part.

We heard to-day of the Minister Rossi having been murdered at Rome, on his way to the Chamber of Deputies. On alighting from his carriage he was surrounded by a knot of people and stabbed in the throat. He was a very able, liberal, and energetic man, but of course hateful to the Democratic rabble,[1] because he did not share their wild theories.

[1] This was the very natural impression at the time. It is now of course well known that Rossi's murder was not the work of the moderate *Democratic* party in Rome.

Tuesday, November 28.—Cavaignac, contrary to Duchatel's prophecy, came out of the discussion remarkably well, and had an immense majority. He spoke for three hours, and made out his case. Guizot said to-night that this would in no way influence his election, but Lamartine having retired from the contest, will, it is supposed, make a difference of a million votes in Cavaignac's favour.

There has been a frightful revolutionary movement at Rome, when all the troops of the Line joined the populace, and demanded changes of the most ultra-Democratic nature. On these being refused, they attacked the Pope's palace, and after three hours' hard fighting with the Swiss Guard they succeeded in obliging the Pope to give in, though he did so under protest. He is now a prisoner in the Quirinal. Cardinal Palma, his secretary, was shot, the Swiss Guard disarmed, and the town remained in the hands of the populace, who promenaded the streets, shouting 'Benedetta la mano che il tiranno pugnolò!' meaning Rossi. It was reported to-night that the Pope had fled. I suspect they will not easily allow him to escape.

I fully expect to hear of an insurrection at Florence, where Mazzini & Co. are established, and very busy.

Wednesday, November 29.—Dined yesterday at Granville's, and heard that the Pope in his extremity had demanded aid of France. To-night in the evening papers appear the instructions of Bastide to Courcelles to proceed to Civita Vecchia with 3,500 men,

where they are to land and proceed to Rome to protect the person of the Pope, and to offer him an asylum in France, in case he should wish to retire temporarily from Rome. Courcelles is particularly enjoined in no way to interfere in the political struggles now going on there, but to confine himself to protecting the Pope, and to await further instructions from the National Assembly, Louis Napoleon has issued a manifesto, full of promises of impossible performance, and concluding with the following sentence: 'Pour être heureuse, la France n'a que le vouloir!'

I met Fleming this morning, and was sorry to hear from him of the death of Charles Buller. I knew him but little, though I have frequently met him. He was reckoned very agreeable, though too much of a banterer. He is a loss to the Government, as he spoke very well, and was filling the difficult office of chief Poor Law Commissioner very well.

Sunday, December 3.—The French Government has received a telegraphic despatch, dated November 26, stating that the Pope had left Rome secretly, on the 24th, on his way to France. A French vessel had gone to Gaeta to take him on board.

I saw Auckland yesterday, who told me the English steamer 'Bull Dog' had gone to Civita Vecchia, in case the Pope should require her aid to escape.

Melbourne has left Brougham and E. Ellice his executors; the choice of the former surprises and annoys his friends and family. There will be next to

nothing to do, as he leaves no legacies, and the personalty is to go with the entailed property.

Monday, December 4.—No one knows where the Pope is gone. Nothing had been heard of him at Paris on the seventh day from that on which he is reported to have left Rome.

Duchatel told me the other night that, in the election of the President of the Republic, much would depend upon the state of the weather on Sunday. If it is a bad day there would be no getting the peasantry to go and tender their votes, and this would have a great influence on the success or failure of Louis Napoleon.

Tottenham Park, Thursday, December 7.—Came here yesterday and found a very large party; Abercorns, Ansons, Flahaults, Foleys, Malmesburys, Pahlen, Karolyi, Granvilles, Bessboroughs, Canning, Cantilupe, Ossulston, and Eddisbury.

December 8.—Heard this morning that the Emperor of Austria had abdicated in favour of his nephew, the Archduke Francis Joseph; and also of the dissolution of the Prussian Assembly, and of a Constitution being *octroyée*.

The Pope is remaining at Gaeta.

London, December 12.—Returned here from Tottenham, where the party was very gay and pleasant. Karolyi went this evening to Olmütz.

December 14.—Louis Napoleon is winning his election by a great majority. Last night I met the

[1] The seat of the Marquis of Ailesbury. This name was subsequently dropped, and the generic name of Savernake Forest substituted.

Duchatels and Dumont at Granville's; they were in great glee and excitement at this result, and talked openly of their hope and expectation that Louis Napoleon would shortly be proclaimed Emperor, the *dénoûment* which they considered best under present circumstances, and such as, without reference either to Orleanists or Legitimists, they should be happy to accept.

December 18.—Last night met Dumon at the Granvilles'. He thinks well of Louis Napoleon's Government, and that the Assembly will rally round it and soon dissolve itself, and that if he has tact, and that the friends of order will at once accept him, there is reason to hope the country will recover. He regrets that Bugeaud, Molé & Co., who are his advisers, do not take upon themselves the responsibilities of office instead of only lending their unofficial support and advice, because the one thing wanting in France is *confidence*, and nothing would conduce so much to restore it as the entrance of these men into office.

Desages is talked of as ambassador here. He is an honest man, with capacity and experience, and the appointment would be a very judicious one.

Dumon said he thought the conduct and end of Cavaignac had been *très dignes*.

Panshanger, December 24.—I came here on the 19th; nobody here but the family. Van de Weyer told Charles that Louis Napoleon is a very much cleverer man than he was generally supposed to be. Just before he left England for France, Louis Napoleon told Van de Weyer he was sure of being

elected President, and that he had every reason to suppose he might at that time play any part he pleased, and could command a great mass of supporters if he chose to put himself forward, but that it was not his intention to do so; that he had a legal position, and meant to confine himself strictly to it, *but that he was prepared to accept all the consequences to which that position might possibly lead.* From what I hear, I suspect his Legitimist and Orleanist supporters begin to fear that his majority is a great deal too large. Louis Napoleon's professions are very peaceable, but the appointment of M. Bugeaud to the command of the army of the Alps does not quite correspond with them.

I heard to-day from Karolyi from Vienna. He finds the state of affairs there far better than he expected, and says: 'This tough old Austrian Empire, which was by many considered so near its annihilation, stands firmer and stronger than it has shown itself since the days of Maria Theresa; it is an old wall of granite, against which a great many heads will yet break ere they succeed in throwing it over.'

London, December 27.—Came to town yesterday to meet Karolyi, who is on his way to the Hague on a special mission.

The newspapers are filled with the accounts of a great review of the whole garrison of Paris, held by Louis Napoleon on the morning following his election. He was received with great enthusiasm, and long descriptions are given of his dress and deportment, and the latter is said to have been '*Imperial.*' He

was attended by a large retinue, which went to fetch him at the Elysée-Bourbon, where he has taken up his residence; and at the conclusion of the review he made an allocution to General Petit, to the effect that, as he was the last person whom the Emperor Napoleon had embraced on leaving Fontainebleau, he would be the first with whom he, the President of the Republic, would shake hands.

M. Bugeaud has published a pacific order of the day to the army of the Alps, and the policy of the President's Government is declared to be of the same nature.

I have a letter from de Brème from Turin, giving a melancholy account of the state of affairs there. He says the Ministry, which had been well composed, and had done well, had been forced to retire by the insane opposition of the Assembly, and had been succeeded by a set of anarchical Radicals, who were capable of any wickedness or stupidity. The King's conduct was quite inexplicable, for he appeared to lend himself to these ruffians instead of endeavouring to check them. That the country only asked for peace and quiet, but this the leaders of the Democratic party did not find suitable to their ends; and as they alone seemed to have energy and courage, he saw no *planche de salut* anywhere. I dare say there is truth in what he says, but it is fair to say that de Brème is rather what the Italians call '*codino*,' and apt to find fault with any politicians of a Liberal tendency.

Hatchford, December 28.—Came here yesterday.

Francis[1] showed me an interesting letter from M. de Circour to Mrs. Austen[2] on the state of affairs in France. I had seen other letters of his, and his predictions and views have generally proved remarkably correct. He thinks France will return to Monarchy, and that if an elective sovereign be chosen Louis Napoleon will be the man; if not, Henry V.: but he is of opinion that this will not take place without another and a violent struggle. I think the prevailing opinion here amongst reflecting people is that the choice of dynasty in France is a matter of indifference to us, and that a Buonaparte would be no more prejudicial to our interests than a Bourbon. It appears like a dream at this moment, and when one considers what the position in France was of the Buonaparte family only a year ago, to hear of one of them being at the head of the Government and established in the Elysée, another Governor of the Invalides, and a third about to proceed to this country to announce the election of his cousin as President of the Republic!

Who shall say what is impossible in France!

Hatchford, January 2, 1849.—This year has begun sadly. Poor Auckland[3] has died suddenly at the Grange; an immense loss to his family and friends. Ward, Secretary of the Admiralty, writes that there was not a dry eye in the office from high

[1] His brother-in-law, the first Earl of Ellesmere.

[2] Mother of Lady Duff Gordon.

[3] The ex-Governor-General of India. He was First Lord of the Admiralty at the time of his death.

to low. He was exceedingly beloved, and the Government lose in him a very valuable servant.

London, Friday, January 5.—Returned here today. Admiral Cecile has been appointed French Ambassador to this Court. He is said to be a good sort of man, and to have lived in great harmony with the English when Vice-admiral of the French naval force in China. John Greffühle, who is a clear-sighted man, writes to Edward Sartoris he does not believe that the present *mascarade* can go on at Paris, and that there must soon be commotions, but that the Red Republic is sure of being put down, the entire nation being hostile to it. He looks forward to a restoration of Monarchy, and to the fusion, ultimately, of the two branches of the Bourbons, but which up to the present moment has made no progress. He thinks, if the Duc de Bordeaux intends ever to play a part, that he should in some way bring himself before the public to be more seen and known.

Tuesday, January 9.—Dined yesterday with F. Byng, and met Lady Essex, Luttrell, and Shiel. I had hardly seen the latter since I was in Ireland twenty years ago. He is but little changed, and is as full of vivacity and sparkling intelligence as ever. He agreed with me in thinking that the best arrangement now for the Admiralty would be to appoint Clarendon First Lord, and send Morpeth to Ireland, where, thanks to the judicious administration of Clarendon, he would find fewer difficulties than he might have had to encounter formerly, and where

his great personal popularity would have great effect. Afterwards I went to the Flahaults'.

Flahault told me that Louis Napoleon's popularity was already on the wane, though without any reason. The ultra-Republican party was endeavouring to *coquet* with him, and Flahault thought the moderate party, which had influence in the country, were much to blame in withholding from him their support at this moment, as, by doing so, they ran the risk of throwing Louis Napoleon perforce into the arms of the ultras.

Thursday, January 11.—Yesterday I met Guizot at Charles's. He talked very freely of French affairs and of Louis Napoleon, whom he said he believed to be 'un honnête garçon, mais un sot, un dandy de mauvaise compagnie;' and that an *ouvrier* had said of him to a friend of Guizot's: 'Nous l'avons élu, mais ce n'est pas ça.' He had nearly decided on throwing himself into the arms of the Cavaignac and Marrast party, in consequence of the differences he had had with his present Cabinet; but because Molé, Thiers, and Bugeaud stood aloof from him there had been a *replâtrage*. Guizot said that Thiers, Molé, and Bugeaud had dined *en partie carrée* with the President, and he suspected that if the present Cabinet fell to pieces they would consent to take office; but that all this was very *cranky*, and the President was daily growing more discredited, and that, if anyone now were seriously to speak of a probability of his being declared Emperor, 'on lui rirait au nez.' He had committed several gaucheries,

showing bad taste at his very outset. The first was the appointment of Neuwerkerke as 'Inspecteur des Beaux-Arts,' merely because he was the lover of his cousin; and then he had permitted Mrs. H—— to dine with him at the Elysée, which had made a great *scandale* at Paris, though (as Guizot said) they are not squeamish there and can bear a good deal.

I don't think Guizot's society very agreeable. He has not enough of the 'give and take' in his conversation; 'Il débite et ne cause pas.'

I saw Marochetti in the morning, who told me nearly the same thing as Guizot. They are now beginning to talk openly of a Regency, and are already much dissatisfied with Louis Napoleon, for whom the large majority had voted in the strong conviction that he would get rid of the Republic; but as 'il paraissait la vouloir maintenir, on n'en voulait plus.'

Guizot has just published an 'Essai sur la Démocratie en France,' which has great merit and success.

The second edition of Macaulay's History was sold in less than a week after it appeared. Its success is prodigious. Guizot praised it greatly, and rejoiced that justice should be done to the character of that great man William III., and on whom he pronounced a warm panegyric.

Wednesday, January 17.—F. Baring's[1] appointment to the Admiralty is popular. He is a man of abrupt manners, but is honest and abhors *jobbing*. The office was offered to Sir James Graham. He

[1] Sir Francis Baring; created Baron Northbrook in 1866.

asked John Russell if he might delay giving his answer until he should have consulted Sir Robert Peel, to which John Russell acceded; however, Graham missed Peel on his way through London, and made up his mind to refuse the offer without advice or bias from any other quarter. The Government regret his refusal (though not too partial to him), and attribute it to his dislike to encounter the cry for reform in that department as well as in that of the army.

Orders have been sent to Toulon by the French Government to prepare and arm a large number of steam vessels for the conveyance of troops. It is not known for what destination, but is surmised to be for Civita Vecchia. By many this is supposed to be a demonstration against Austria, who is suspected of an intention of resuming the war, with the pretence of putting down the state of anarchy and *demagogism* which prevails there; and it is believed that France intends to occupy Ancona again, as a depôt for any future operations.

Now that the Hungarian affair is settled by the surrender of the two capitals, Austria will soon find herself in a condition to send, if it be necessary, 100,000 men into Italy, as Russia has given her the assurance that she will send any force into Hungary or elsewhere that Austria may require, to keep order in those parts whilst the troops of the latter Power are required for other service.

Friday, January 19.—The Pope has issued a rescript, threatening with excommunication all those who assist in convoking the Roman Constituent

Assembly. I dined at Holland House, and in talking of this edict to Panizzi and Edward Cheney, I ventured to doubt its meeting with anything but derision; but to my surprise they both said they thought it would have great effect in Italy.

Sunday, January 21.—The news of a great action fought on the Chenab arrived yesterday from India, in which, and in other skirmishes previously, our army sustained considerable losses, and particularly in the death of General Cureton, one of our most distinguished cavalry officers, who rose from the ranks, and singularly enough fell at the head of the regiment into which he first enlisted. I hear that Gough mismanaged the affair—first, by being tardy in his movements, and afterwards foolhardy.

I heard from F. Courtenay from Umballah, where he was encamped with the Governor-General. He speaks in high terms of Colonel Edwardes,[1] and says no one can know his full value who has not read his public and private despatches to the Governor-General, which are as full of wit as of political wisdom.

Badminton, January 24.—I came here on Monday in the train with the Duchess of Cambridge, Prince and Princess of Parma, Lady Granville, Baron Hügel, and Richard Metternich. The Prince and Princess of Parma brought me from the station in their carriage. I had never seen her before.[2] She is very fat and short, with rather an agreeable face,

[1] Afterwards Sir Herbert Edwardes.

[2] She was 'Mademoiselle,' sister to the Duc de Bordeaux.

very gay and intelligent, and with excellent manners, and she has made herself very popular. He is a *gamin*, quick and intelligent, but without education or *conduct*.

Saturday, February 3.—I returned to town on the 27th with the Duchess of Cambridge, Granvilles, &c. On Thursday (1st) I attended the Queen to the House of Lords. It was the first time I had been in the new house, and the spectacle was very gorgeous. There was an amendment in both Houses. Stanley attacked the Foreign Policy, and was remarkably well answered by Lord Lansdowne. The Duke of Wellington spoke against the amendment, and urged the House to wait until the papers relating to foreign affairs were laid upon the table. On a division, the Government carried the Address by a majority of two.

Aberdeen, Canning, Sydney, and Abercorn did not vote.

Palmerston made a very good speech last night, and made a good case for himself, both on the Austrian and Sicilian affairs. He was much assisted by the awkward manner in which his opponents had attacked him, and he spoke with great boldness and spirit, and certainly brought over several people who before had disapproved his policy. I found Henry Bulwer at Madame de Flahault's to-night, just returned from Paris. He is of opinion that, if Louis Napoleon acts with tact and discretion, he will ultimately be proclaimed Emperor. But it is idle to conjecture what may happen in France. The pre-

sent *turn* in his favour seems merely to be founded upon his having mounted his horse on the occasion of the last attempted *émeute*, and ridden to the different *corps de garde*. That which is really in his favour is the number of votes by which he was elected President, and which it is improbable any other man would be able to obtain. That which is most against him is his family, which is good for nothing, and the persons with whom he was connected in his former conspiracies.

Wednesday, February 7.—Count Colloredo is appointed Minister from Austria. Embassies are henceforth abolished by that Government. Henry Bulwer goes Minister to the United States, *vice* Pakenham. By this move the Spanish quarrel is made up, Palmerston having been induced to give up insisting upon the Spanish Government again receiving Bulwer, and which Narvaez positively refused to agree to, although he will consent to apologise and to receive anyone else. Howden wishes for the appointment, and will, I dare say, get it.

The sect of Quakers has been in high dudgeon with Macaulay, for what they consider an unjust attack upon Penn in his History. They demanded an interview, which he at once granted, and they remonstrated with him upon what they considered his aspersions on their fame, particularly as referring to the transaction of the money which was extorted from the girls who went out to meet Monmouth for the use of the maids of honour, and which was carried on by Penn. The Quakers denied the facts,

but Macaulay produced all the official documents on which he had founded his statement, and they were entirely *floored*. Macaulay offered to print the documents from which he had gathered his facts, but they were in no hurry to accept this proposal, and said they would confer further before they gave their answer.

Macaulay was much amused by this incident, and contrived to please the Quakers by his courtesy. Two editions of 3,000 each of his History were sold in two weeks. A third edition of 10,000 is about to be issued, of which 4,000 copies are already ordered.

Sunday, February 11.—Louis Napoleon, backed by his minister Léon Faucher, is doing well at Paris. He shows firmness, and, backed by public opinion, he has succeeded in resisting the factious majority of the Assembly, which has at last given way, and will probably dissolve itself in the course of next month. The President gave a ball at the Elysée Bourbon, which is said to have been very magnificent, and was attended by some of the best families of the Faubourg St. Germain: and he is described to have been *Imperial* in his manner of receiving his guests. Peel's second son [1] was elected the other day for Leominster, and made a remarkably good speech, showing much facility of expression and discretion.

The Government is as usual very uneasy at the deplorable state of Ireland. Disaffection and anarchy are only kept down by extraordinary powers, and the distress in certain districts is so great, that an

[1] Afterwards Sir Frederick Peel, K.C.M.G.

application has been made to Parliament for 50,000*l.*, which is only an instalment of a much larger sum which will be necessary to save the people from starvation. This grant will be obtained, but not without considerable opposition.

I met Admiral Cecile last night at Lady Grey's; he seems a plain-spoken good sort of man. He was formerly a friend of the Orleans family, and it is creditable to him, as well as to Louis Napoleon, that when offered the embassy, he said that if it would entail his doing anything which would be disagreeable to Louis Philippe or his family he must decline to accept it. Louis Napoleon replied that he wished Cecile to show any respect he might think fit to the Royal Family here, and would be at liberty, if he desired it, to visit them at Claremont. Accordingly, on his arrival Cecile sent to the King an offer to pay his respects, when Louis Philippe thanked him, but replied that as their meeting might give rise to unfounded remarks, it would be best for all parties that it should not take place.

Friday, March 2.—Dined with the Ashburtons, and amongst others met Carlyle, the author, whom I had never seen before. He talks the broadest Scotch and appears to have coarse manners, but he might be amusing perhaps at times. Yesterday I met at dinner at Granville's, Colloredo, the Austrian Minister, and his wife, *ci-devant* Sobanska, and *née* Potocka. She was formerly a beauty, but has no charm remaining. She told me Alfred Potocki would very probably marry his cousin, Mademoiselle Sanguska.

Saturday, March 3.—Bad news from India. A great engagement between Lord Gough and the Sikhs, in which our forces sustained heavy losses, and two regiments appear to have behaved ill. It would appear that Lord Gough mismanaged the affair, and although we remained in possession of the field, the Sikhs had merely retired to entrench themselves, and had fired a salute in honour of their claimed victory. I saw a letter from an officer in the action addressed to Tom Ashburnham, stating that great blunders had been committed; and that the Army was in a state of great discouragement. Before the news of this battle reached England it had, fortunately for Lord Gough, been announced that he was to be replaced by Sir William Gomm, who is now at the Mauritius, and cannot get to India till the campaign will be over. Napier is the man whom public opinion points to as the most fitting for the chief command, but he is on bad terms with the East India Company.

Monday, March 5.—The state of affairs in India occupies everyone, and great gloom prevails in society on the subject. To-day a strong article appears in the 'Times,' calling upon Government to send out immediately the fittest man, and designating Napier[1] to be the only one competent for the present emergency; and to-night I heard he was positively appointed, and on his own terms, that is, with a seat in Council. He starts at once.

The debate on the 'Rate in Aid' is going on in

[1] The famous Sir Charles Napier.

the House of Commons, and the measure is very unpopular. The Irish members call out for a Property Tax, rather than this measure of relief. Peel spoke in favour of the Bill last night, as a temporary measure, necessary to meet the present emergency; but as regards the future, he recommended that the Government should consider of some plan by which new proprietors might be introduced into Ireland, who should be enabled to take the land free from its present encumbrances, and so that new capital should be brought into the country. This, he admitted, would be a slow process, but he thought that by a Commission acting in conjunction with the Government, which should consider the whole subject, a change might be effected in the condition of landed property in Ireland, by the sale and redistribution of it on equitable terms, which would lay the foundation of the future prosperity of Ireland.

Tuesday, March 6.—Napier is to start on the 20th. It is said that when the Duke of Wellington was asked by the Government to suggest three men for the command in India, from which the Government should select one, he wrote the name of 'Charley Napier' three times on the same piece of paper, and sent it to the Cabinet.

Thursday, March 8.—Last night Bankes attacked Palmerston about certain arms which had been furnished to Sicily (as it is said) by his consent. Stanley had done the same the night before in the House of Lords, when Lord Lansdowne explained that an arms contractor had applied to the Ordnance

for permission to take back a certain quantity of arms which he had furnished to our Government, in order to give them to that of Sicily, with which he had made a contract, but had been unable to fulfil it in sufficient time. The Ordnance referred the matter to the Foreign Office, from which an order was issued directing that the arms should be given up. Some time after this, the Government having become cognisant of the matter, they deemed it proper, with the consent of Palmerston, to apologise for this act, which they declared had been inadvertently committed. In the House of Commons Palmerston defended himself in an off-hand sort of way, but admitted the fact; and John Russell endeavoured to give the impression that Palmerston had carelessly, and without any *intention*, permitted the act in question, and had afterwards, *of his own accord*, suggested that an *amende honorable* to Naples should be made.

Friday, March 9.—D'Israeli made a beautiful speech last night on moving certain resolutions declaratory of the unequal burthens on land. Nothing could be more eloquent, and, what is more rare in his speeches, more temperate and conciliatory. It consequently produced more solid effect than his more jeering and *smart* effusions.

Saturday, March 10.—Dined with Henry Bulwer; an odd party—Mr. and Mrs. D'Israeli, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Smith, Mahon, Pahlen, Delane, and Guizot. It was very pleasant. I sat next to Delane, who is very sharp and agreeable. They talked a great deal

of Schwartzenberg's despatches on the French and English intervention in the affairs of Italy, which appeared in to-day's 'Times.' They are dated January 17, and are addressed to the different Courts of Europe, and are above all things remarkable for the bitterness of their tone towards this country, and their contemptuous mention of Palmerston, who, Schwartzenberg declares, was the first to propose the evacuation of Lombardy by the Austrians, and was always reverting to it. Delane said he had known a month ago of the existence of these despatches, and that Palmerston must have had them in his possession some time. Events now go so fast, Delane thinks the Austrians and Sardinians will, by this time, have already fought a battle, which will give Austria a fair pretext for marching into Tuscany and the Roman States.

He said, from all he heard, he believed the Sicilians would reject the terms offered by the King of Naples, so that, in all probability, they would be defeated. Delane fears that the next Indian mail will bring the news of the defeat of our army, for the reinforcements expected by Gough could not reach him in less than twenty days, and it was impossible to suppose that the two armies could remain within three miles of each other in inactivity during that period, and with the knowledge the Sikhs must have that our force was about to be increased by the Moultan Division. All Delane's private letters from the seat of war admitted that we had been defeated. I had never met D'Israeli before; on this occasion he

spoke but little. Guizot was in very good spirits, and laughed much at Bulwer's account of an interview he had with Thiers in 1840 on the Syrian affair, when he began by talking so big, and then became so alarmed when Bulwer showed him the despatch he had written home retailing their conversation, that he begged Bulwer would not say that he (Thiers) had *said* all this, 'mais qu'il l'avait lu sur sa figure!' Bulwer said he had never met with a man so bold in talk and so timid in action as Thiers, and reminded Guizot of what he (Guizot) once said to Thiers: 'Mon cher Thiers, vous devinez, mais vous ne voyez pas.' Guizot said Thiers' great *forte* was his brilliant conversation and his talent for public speaking, but that as a statesman or as a historian he was below his reputation. Guizot said the elections in France would not take place till May 10. At present it was supposed that there would be about 250 Legitimists, 100 Republicans under the banner of Ledru Rollin, and 400 *Modérés* of different shades, and that a great many landed proprietors would be elected, which was a very Conservative element.

Guizot spoke of Rossi in terms of great praise, and said that whenever the Pope recovered his power he would feel deeply the loss of such a man. He was, he said, 'distingué sous tous les rapports; sa vie avait été belle, il avait eu une belle mort.' Nothing could have been more curious than his career. An Italian exile, then a Geneva professor, afterwards French ambassador at Rome, and ending his eventful life by dying as the minister of the Pope

for the cause of his country. He said it was curious that when he sent Rossi to Rome as ambassador, during the reign of the last Pope, he (Rossi) wrote him a despatch giving the account of a conversation he had had with the Pope, who frankly confessed to him the mistrust he felt of him and of his Liberal principles, as being dangerous to the Papacy, and that Rossi had said: 'Mais comment est-il possible que votre sainteté peut croire que je voudrais détruire la seule belle chose qui reste debout en Italie—la Papauté?'

Just before his death Rossi wrote a long letter to Guizot on the affairs of Italy, and entrusted it to the Duchesse de Dalberg, who had unfortunately lost it, and which had pained Guizot very much. Rossi's two sons are employed in France, one as a Sous-Préfet, the other in the army.

Tuesday, March 13.—Dined yesterday with the Duchess of Gloucester, the Duke of Wellington, Salisburys, Lord Powys, Mahons, and Koller, the Austrian Secretary of Legation. The Austrian Constitution had appeared in the 'Times' of this morning, having only been promulgated at Olmütz on the 7th. It is extremely liberal, and imitates, in many respects, our own. Koller told me his Government had waited to see what sort of a Constitution the Kremsir Diet would invent, and when they ascertained that the one they were on the point of finishing was so full of absurdities as to be quite impracticable, they determined to issue their own, which in some respects is the most liberal of the two. The Princess of Parma

said drolly enough to-night, that she had not read the Constitution, as by the time she had studied and understood the many that were now framed, she generally heard they had been abolished!

Tuesday, March 20.—A letter on Saturday from Alfred Potocki, from Vienna, says that the new Constitution had been received there with great favour, although of course there was a great deal of opposition in the hearts of many people, which, however, he considered necessary in a Constitutional Government, and if Ministers had courage and talent they might fight out their case; and as the Provisional Diets are to take place before the General Diet meets, the Government will be able to ascertain the real wishes of the various populations. The Kremsir deputies were furious at being dissolved, and the secret was so well kept they were taken entirely by surprise. Several of them have been arrested. In the meantime the Hungarian war is dragging on, and the Austrian papers are complaining of the want of talent evinced by Prince Windischgratz.

The Sardinian and Austrian armistice having expired a week ago, the war will be resumed at once. The Austrians have about 100,000 men in Italy, but as they must leave a large force in all the great towns, they will not bring more than 80,000 men into the field. The Sardinians have about 70,000 effective troops. Lord Aberdeen has given notice of a motion in the House of Lords upon this business which will be very interesting.

Madame de Gontaut writes to us from Paris that,

notwithstanding the innumerable causes for anxiety, there is the same amount of gaiety and frivolity as ever! 'On danse partout, avec tout. Les partis sont fort divisés, mais se réunissent dans la même polka. Puis on se marie, on accouche. On est brillant de toilettes, on remplit les Champs Elysées de voitures : à un cheval il est vrai, mais on a repris titres et armes, les livrées même, et on croit rêver quand on se souvient que le 29 Janvier on était à la veille d'être pillé, brûlé, et de toutes les horreurs de la République la plus rouge, d'actes atroces. Pour vous donner idée de la rage pour la danse et les plaisirs qu'a saisi la belle France, il faut que je vous conte une petite histoire. Les assassins du pauvre Général Bréa étant condamnés devaient être exécutés à quatre heures du matin. La charrette arrive, le cortège allait se mettre en chemin; ne trouvant pas le bourreau, on fait attendre, on cherche partout; pas moyen d'avoir l'exécution sans lui, et en pleine journée on ramène charrette et troupes, ajournant à aujourd'hui. *Le bourreau était au bal de l'Opéra ! !*'

News of the death of the King of Holland reached London on Monday. The Prince of Orange, who is at Raby Castle, had been proclaimed, and all as yet was tranquil, but his unpopularity is so great, an outbreak was still thought to be by no means improbable.

Wednesday, March 21.—The French Government has signified to that of Turin that as they have thought fit to resume the war, contrary to their advice and wish, they must not look to any aid from France.

The Sardinians thought that the bad state of Hungarian affairs, and the immense losses the Austrians have sustained, were reasons for their again attempting to strike a blow.

April.—The last week has been full of events, the chief one being the defeat, abdication, and flight of Charles Albert; the armistice signed by Radetzky, and, consequently, his non-investment of Turin. He is to withdraw from Piedmont, but garrisons of Austrian and Piedmontese troops are to occupy the fortresses. All this has been taken very quietly at Paris, where the Funds rose.

The Frankfort Assembly has voted the King of Prussia to be head of the German Empire, which, if he is foolish enough to accept so barren a title, will much serve to complicate events.

Peel has made a very remarkable speech on the whole social condition of Ireland, throwing out suggestions for its improvement, the main features of which are that a Commission shall be appointed which shall undertake the charge and superintendence of the general unions, and aid relief by the encouragement of drainage and the employment of labour to open roads and to erect piers for fisheries, &c. He pointed to the Commission for the Management of Lands, after the Rebellion of 1745, as being in principle a precedent and example. He advised emigration as an auxiliary measure, and, above all, he would facilitate the transfer of property from insolvent to solvent proprietors by a short process giving a complete title, to devise which he invoked

the equity lawyers of the House. 'Rather,' he said, 'than see the present state of things continue, he would see the jurisdiction of the Court of Chancery abolished for ever. He would abandon the system of giving gratuitous relief, returning in the meantime to the only effectual test, that of the workhouse of 1838.'

This speech has been received generally with favour, both by the House and the Press, though the Government pretend to consider it to be a revolutionary measure. The fact is, it *is* a bold experiment, but for dangerous maladies violent remedies are necessary; and, as Peel says, if you don't attempt something as yet untried, the solvent part of Ireland will speedily be entirely swamped by the insolvent portion of the country, and, social reasons apart, there are strong political motives for endeavouring to render this weak province a strong one.

Panshanger, April 8.—Came here on the 5th. Found Sydney, Bessborough, and Elphinstone. The King of Prussia has returned an evasive answer to the offer of the Imperial throne of Germany, but as he declines accepting it without the consent of his allies, he may be considered as having refused it. A letter from Alfred Potocki of April 2 says that matters are going on ill in Hungary. 'Windischgratz est aussi inepte que Puchner en Transylvanie, et les chemins continuent à être si mauvais que les opérations sont presqu'impossibles. L'armée des insurgés a eu le temps de se bien organiser, et avec quelques chefs habiles ils donnent beaucoup à faire aux Impériaux.

Bem est d'une grande activité ; tous les contes qu'on a faits sur le pillage d'Hermanstadt sont faux. Après avoir repoussé les Russes, il a frappé la ville d'une contribution et s'est porté, à ce qu'on dit, à Temesvar. Je crois que sans les Russes, cette guerre se traînera en longueur. Si Windischgratz avait été plus habile, ce serait déjà fini. Il aurait dû imiter la conduite de Radetzky, qui a réformé les régiments Italiens qui avaient déserté, et qui se sont maintenant les plus distingués à Novara. Au lieu de cela, par une sévérité intempestive, Windischgratz a mis les Hussards au désespoir, et ils se battent maintenant avec rage. Kossuth a des espions partout, et il est admirablement informé. Windischgratz ne sait rien, fatigue ses troupes, et ne rencontre jamais l'ennemi. Jellachich est très impatient de tous ces retards, mais il n'a pas assez d'expérience pour qu'on lui confie toute l'affaire.'

It is said that Charles Albert is gone to Portugal. Gioberti is gone to Paris on a mission, it is *supposed* to try and induce the French to join with Sardinia in a Tuscan and Roman intervention.

It is thought very doubtful whether the 'Rate in Aid' and the Navigation Laws will pass, and already there are rumours of a change of Government.

April 23.—Returned to town from Hinchingbrook on the 12th. To-day, at half-past ten until twelve, there was so dense a yellow fog I was obliged to breakfast by candle-light. The weather all through this month has been deplorably bad. On the 20th the snow was so deep at Epsom that the

races were postponed. I had a party[1] on Friday and some good music.

Wednesday, April 25.—I dined on Monday with the Granvilles, and met Delessert. He has a very gloomy view of the state of France. He says the country is so demoralised that it has lost faith in everybody and everything. He says the Army is sound, and their only hope of salvation. The Legitimists are active, and gaining in numbers, but their leaders are destitute of tact and intelligence, and are sure to compromise their own cause. He told me Louis Philippe was much embarrassed for want of money, and had received only 200,000 francs since February 1848. Berryer had made a very fair and honourable report upon the *domaine privée*, entirely free from bias or party spirit.

I have a letter from Alfred Potocki of 19th. He tells me Windischgratz is recalled, and replaced by Welden. The young Emperor influenced this determination. The Ministers hesitated to remove him and proposed only to change the *état major*, but the Emperor objected to what he termed a half measure, summoned the Ministers to Olmütz, and decided in council upon the Marshal's recall; and when some doubt was expressed by them as to the manner of executing this disagreeable duty, the Emperor proposed to go himself to Pesth, and bring back 'celui auquel la dynastie devait la conservation de son

[1] Mr. Greville's musical parties were very charming in every way, and being himself a thorough connoisseur in music, he attracted round him the best artists of the day. Mario in particular was one of his most intimate friends.

trône.' Windischgratz gave up his post *de très-bonne grâce*, and Welden already fills it. Alfred thinks the Russians must inevitably be called in, and it is very probable, for it appears there are at least 16,000 Poles in the Hungarian army, and a great success with them would of course be dangerous to Russia.

The majority on the Navigation Laws was sixty-one. The general opinion is that the repeal will pass in the Lords by a small majority. The debate is fixed for Monday week.

Saturday, April 28.—Reeve told me last night that there is a good deal of uneasiness with regard to the Austrian and Sardinian business, and the part which France is likely to take in the matter. It is said that the Austrian Government declines to confirm the indemnity agreed upon in the armistice signed by Radetzky, and that, instead of three, they demand eight millions sterling. This, coupled with rumours of French troops being marched to the frontier of Savoy, has produced some alarm.

There seems to be some probability that the King of Prussia will abdicate in favour of his brother, who will assume the Imperial title, and it was reported last night that Saxony and Hanover had given in their adhesion to this arrangement.

Monday, April 30.—Even bets are laid that Government will be beaten on the Navigation Laws on Monday; and, by a speech Stanley made the other night, it seems pretty clear if they are left in a minority he will be ready to form a Ministry.

Nothing can be worse than the accounts from

Hungary. The Imperialists are beaten on all points, and the enemy is said to be marching on Vienna.

The French troops landed at Civita Vecchia without resistance on the 25th and 28th.

Friday, May 11.—The debate in the House of Lords on the repeal of the Navigation Laws was a very brilliant one, notwithstanding the dryness of the subject. Granville distinguished himself, and Stanley surpassed himself—his peroration was very fine. I suspect he was greatly relieved at the certainty that the majority would be against him, for he must have been aware that he could not make a Government; indeed, it is said that he asked Aberdeen which way he intended to vote, and, on his replying that it would be against him, Stanley said: 'In that case you put it out of my power to form a Government.'

Young Peel has made a very good *début* in Parliament in a speech on the Jew question, and high expectations are entertained of his future eminence.

The Continental news becomes daily more threatening. Cowley writes that civil war in Germany seems inevitable. Then the Hungarians are so strong that a Russian intervention seems unavoidable—a great evil anyhow. Saxony in open revolt, and the state of France as bad as possible. The Roman affair, the true object of which the French Government did not dare avow, and which from gross mismanagement in the first instance was very disastrous, has given a great shock to the

President and his Government, and is likely to have an unfavourable effect at the new elections.

Sunday, May 20.—The Queen's birthday was celebrated yesterday by a very full drawing-room. I dined with Lord Breadalbane, who gave us a magnificent repast. On arriving there I heard that the Queen, on her return to the palace from her drive with her children, had been shot at. The man was immediately seized by Colonel Wyndham, who was close by at the moment. Lord Breadalbane went to the palace to inquire after her Majesty, and received for reply that she was well and entertaining a large party at dinner. After dinner I went to the Granvilles', where Duchatel came. He confirmed what I had heard before of the unfavourable result of the elections, particularly at Paris, where the Socialists have been very successful. He says the party of the 'National' is extinct, and that they could find no seats. The votes of the Army had been very ill given. The President and the Buonapartists had failed in many places where, five months ago, they had been triumphant. The North of France had for the most part returned members favourable to order; the Centre just the contrary; and the West had elected a large majority of Legitimists. Duchatel thinks a *bataille* must soon be fought, and said that the President had sent in great haste for Bugeaud to form a Government, and it was his wisest step, since it was certain that it must come to an open fight between the friends of order and the Socialists and Anarchists, and the sooner the battle

was fought the better, and Bugeaud would be the best man to fight it, and would be sure to follow it up with the vigorous measures that would be necessary. There is no doubt that the Army is affected by Socialism, but Duchatel thinks they would fight against *Les Rouges*. Nothing can be worse than the moral condition of France; that of Germany, bad as it is, is in a more hopeful condition.

Wednesday, May 23.—The news from France is very bad. The Funds have fallen fourteen per cent. during the week, and the alarm and *malaise* are general.

The Government here was agreeably surprised on Monday at their majority of thirteen on Stanley's amendment on the Navigation Laws; they had even feared to be beaten. Granville spoke very well and improves rapidly.

Saturday, May 26.—I saw Kielmansegge last night, who told me the German news is much better, and he thinks that with some blood-letting the affairs of that country may be soon arranged, and that the Government will acquire the upper hand. He feared it was true that Buda had been taken by the Hungarians, and that the Russians had been worsted in Transylvania. The Emperor of Austria had gone to see the Emperor Nicholas at Warsaw 'to learn his lesson.' The French Funds, which had fallen fourteen per cent. in the week, have risen again, but the disquietude is very great.

Saturday, June 2.—Pahlen writes to me from Frankfort that he found everything quiet there, and

in the Rhenish provinces generally, though the excitement is very great. Baden and Rhenish Bavaria are in a state of complete anarchy, and he thinks that if a sufficient force is not sent there to re-establish order the confusion will extend to Wurtemberg. The King of Prussia has taken a new line, and insists upon the Archduke giving up the central power to him; and he is now endeavouring to get by cunning and force what he refused to accept from the Constituent Assembly. This Assembly is now on its last legs, every member who has the least pretence to respectability having left it. Reduced as they are in numbers, they do not feel secure at Frankfort, and it is said they will transfer their sittings to some place in Baden. The great misfortune of all this is that the German Governments cannot agree among themselves, which, of course, all turns in favour of the demagogues.

I saw Reeve last night; he says the state of Austrian affairs is very bad. The finances are in a deplorable state, the Government quite incapable—the best man they have, Count Stadion, having broken down from bad health—and Schwartzenberg is ill-judged, violent, and arrogant. With regard to the German question, Reeve said he had always been of opinion that instead of an hereditary chief, or one elected for life, it would be far better that the head of the Empire should be changed by frequent election, which would ultimately deprive the office of the jealousy and importance which would attach to it under any other tenure. He told me he thought

the Sardinian and Austrian question would soon be arranged. Austria would be satisfied with three millions, which Sardinia ought to have no difficulty in raising by loan. The news from France was very bad, he thought. All the leading men of Paris were persuaded that the Red Republic was inevitable; that before three months were over, Ledru Rollin would be in office; that at this moment the army might be counted upon, but that nothing but a war could preserve it for any length of time from disaffection. The Roman business is a great difficulty and embarrassment, and it is probably the *calcul* of the Triumvirate that by gaining time the French army will be incapacitated by sickness. In short, nothing can be darker than the horizon.

Tuesday, June 5.—Last night the Sartoris's, Miss Boyle, J. Leslie, Gaisford, and myself, acted in two French pieces (translated) at Lady Theresa Lewis's, for the benefit of an Italian artist who once sang as tenor with Adelaide Sartoris. It went off very well, though I never felt more flat.

The new French Ministry is formed, and consists of most of the men who were in office before, with the addition of Dufaure, who was in office with Cavaignac and Tocqueville, Languinais and Tracy.

The new German Constitution has been issued, with the joint godfathership of Hanover and Saxony, and appears to be nearly as democratical and impracticable as that of the Frankfort Assembly.

Sunday, June 10.—The President's message to the National Assembly has made its appearance. It

is supposed to be the composition of Louis Napoleon himself, and if so, it does him credit. For although it does not elucidate what has passed, or promise much for the future, it is an honest *exposé* of the present. It has been very well received.

The cholera is raging at Paris.

Tuesday, June 12.—Marshal Bugeaud has died of cholera at Paris. He will be a great loss, as he was beloved and looked up to by the army; and he had energy and firmness—two qualities which in these days are rare and inestimable.

Oudinot has taken the Villa Pamfili and other points commanding Rome by assault, but the city had not capitulated when the last accounts left.

We repeated our performance last night at Kent House, and succeeded very well.

Friday, June 15.—There has been another *émeute* at Paris, but this time the Government and Changarnier showed such prompt energy that it was almost immediately suppressed. Ledru Rollin, who had precipitated this movement, ran away with others of his party; but the Government is in pursuit of him, and have already made some important arrests. Paris has been declared *en état de siège*, the clubs have been closed, and the liberty of the Press suspended. Cavaignac, much to his credit, voted for the *état de siège.*

Tuesday, June 19.—Last night at the Sartoris's I met Mr. Hutchinson, the English resident clergyman at Rome, who left that place on May 30. I asked him what he thought as to the real feeling of the

Romans upon what was now passing there. He said it was difficult to say, as no one ever spoke a syllable of truth; that at the meetings of the clubs they all vociferated for a Republic, and when walking away from them with each other they would deplore the state of things. He thought there were some enthusiasts, but that the great majority were indifferent and would gladly see *any* Government established (always excepting that of the priests, the horror of which was universal) which would restore tranquillity and confidence, and render Rome, as heretofore, the resort of foreigners of all countries. He said Mazzini was detested there. I asked him if it were true that the majority of the Roman force consisted of Poles and other foreigners, and he said certainly not, and that though there were some Poles and some Frenchmen, the army consisted chiefly of Lombards and Piedmontese and other Italians. He thinks the city will be easily taken, but that the failure of the affair at Paris would very likely react upon the Roman resistance, and induce them to come to terms with Oudinot.

Thursday, June 28.—The Jew Bill was thrown out in the House of Lords last night by a majority of twenty-five. All the Rothschild family, which had congregated from afar, were present at the debate. Lionel Rothschild has vacated his seat, meaning to stand again, which is generally considered a bad move on his part.

The Queen dined at Grosvenor House last night. The large gallery looked handsome, but the gas is

unfavourable to the pictures. She is to go to Ireland at the end of the session.

Dale Park, July 31.—I have written nothing for a month. Somehow or other I find it next to impossible to keep a journal in London, the great events are so great, and the little ones so trivial. I can't go back, so shall begin from yesterday, when I came here to the Abercorns' from London. An immense crowd and hustle at the London Bridge station, where half London seemed to be assembled to start for Goodwood Races, which are now going on. Here are Cowpers, Granvilles, Cannings, and Sandwichs, Dufferins, and Cosmo Russell. This is a lovely place in an enjoyable country. I heard from Alfred Potocki yesterday from his home in Gallicia. Immense bodies of Russian troops had been passing through that country. The plan of the insurgents is to escape to Servia. Francis Lichtenstein, his brother-in-law, writes to him in great admiration of the extraordinary manner in which the Russians fight, and this is acknowledged on all hands.

Peace has been made between Austria and Piedmont, not without great difficulty. The King, however, took alarm at the new elections, which were so democratic as to make any further negotiations impossible. He therefore signed the treaty of peace before the Chambers could meet.

Louis Napoleon is gone on a tour into the provinces, with the professed object of opening some new lines of railway, but in fact to popularise himself.

I had an agreeable dinner at Adelaide Sartoris's on Sunday. The Viardots, Reeve, Milnes, Quin, and Mrs. Craven. Viardot is a Liberal of a *pinkish* hue, though a mild and amiable man. He took up the cudgels in defence of Ledru Rollin (who by-the-bye is now in London), and said that although he did not hold the same opinions he believed him to be a well-meaning and honourable man, and that it was contrary to his own wish that he had been driven into the affair of June. Calumny, he said, had been busy with his reputation and with that of others of the Republicans, but that, generally speaking, they had been very disinterested, and, so far from *feathering their nests*, had, in most instances, lost their fortunes. Viardot is persuaded that if the present system of reaction be persisted in by Government, it will by-and-by produce frightful results. His wife is come here to sing in Meyerbeer's opera, the 'Prophète,' which was produced on Tuesday last. It has some beauties, but on the whole is heavy and tedious. Madame Viardot is a woman of genius, to whom nature has been unkind, and who owes her great acquirements to a strong will and indefatigable study and love of her art. She is very agreeable in conversation, and seems to be a very amiable woman.

London, August 8.—Returned here on Saturday. Bessborough's marriage to Lady Caroline Lennox was settled and declared at Goodwood. He is gone to Dublin to pay his respects to the Queen, and he writes me word her entry into Dublin was effected amidst great enthusiasm.

On Sunday I dined with the Granvilles, and met M. and Madame Drouin de l'Huys, and the Rossis. Rossi told me the peace between Austria and Piedmont was not yet signed, that the latter insisted on an amnesty being granted to the Lombards, which Austria was resolved not to give on their dictation, and they will be obliged to yield. He says the Chamber is very democratic, and that the electoral law is such that no Chamber can be elected which would admit of any Government carrying on the business of the country.

Tullyallan, August 19.—I arrived at Edinburgh on Friday. In the morning I walked about the town, which struck me as more beautiful than ever. I met Adolphus Fitzclarence, who told me that nothing could exceed the genuine enthusiasm which was shown towards the Queen in every part of Ireland. She was immensely pleased and demonstrative of her satisfaction.

I came here by Dalmeny Park and the Queen's Ferry; a beautiful drive.

Thursday, August 23.—The post to-day brought the good news of the termination of the Hungarian war. The newspapers announce the fact, and the surrender of Georgey to Paskiewitz; and Princess Metternich sends to Madame de Flahault an extract of a letter from Lady Palmerston, stating that Palmerston had received a despatch from Lord Ponsonby to the effect that Bem had been defeated by the division of Luders, and his army dispersed; that they had no money to go on with, and that

Kossuth had made over the government to Georgey, who at once surrendered, Lady Palmerston says unconditionally, but according to the newspapers, after having exacted the promise of an amnesty for his troops, who would only consent to surrender to the Russians and not to the Austrians. Kossuth, Bem, and Dembrowski were said to have escaped. The English Press strongly advocates clemency on the part of Austria.

Sunday, August 26.—The Cannings left us yesterday, and are a great loss. I had a letter yesterday from Alfred Potocki, who was daily expecting to hear that the Hungarian war was at an end, but he thinks the 'avenir très menaçant,' and does not envy the task of the 'homme d'état destiné à mener les destinées de l'Autriche.'

Worsley, Friday, August 31.—This morning's newspapers contain the news of the surrender of Venice on the terms before offered by Radetzky, viz. that all who wished it should be allowed to leave the town.

I went to Manchester to-day to see Mario, who happened to be there with Grisi and Lablache. Lablache is very droll, and has a fund of absurd stories which he tells with great humour, and the effect of which is enhanced by his wonderful change of countenance.

Birmingham, September 4.—I came here yesterday to stay with Mario during two days of the Birmingham Festival, and to meet the Sartoris's. Grisi was here, but fortunately went away this morning. I

never saw a more uninteresting woman. To-day took place the performance of Mendelssohn's 'Elijah,' and sublime it was. The *ensemble* was admirable, and the oftener one hears this music the more is one impressed with its wonderful descriptive power—the deep devotional feeling which runs through the work. I went to the concert in the evening, at which Sontag sang; her voice is still marvellously fresh and sweet, but she lacks *élan* and *accent*.

September 5.—This morning the 'Athalie' of Mendelssohn was given; very grand it is, full of melody and dignity. It was executed with prodigious spirit, and I have rarely heard music which gave me more pleasure on a first hearing.

Worsley, Thursday, September 6.—I left Birmingham this morning, very glad to have been there. Karolyi writes to me from Venice that the Imperialists on entering were well received by the lower orders, but the higher classes were silent and morose. He describes the sickness as dreadful, and says there are 11,000 Austrians in hospital.

Saturday, September 8.—A letter from Charles, from Balmoral, where he has been summoned to a Council to issue a form of prayer for the cessation of the cholera, is full of his admiration of the cultivation and knowledge of Prince Albert.

Dr. Latham,[1] in reference to the cholera, of which there are bad accounts, told me that since and during its prevalence in 1832, the character of many other

[1] The famous physician, then staying at Worsley on account of the dangerous illness of a member of the family.

diseases had entirely changed; that where formerly, in cases of fever, it had been necessary to bleed copiously, that same treatment would then and now be fatal, and, on the contrary, it was found necessary to give wine and brandy. That calendary diseases of different natures had assumed generally the symptoms which had before been peculiar to one sort only. This, he thought, went to prove that some violent atmospheric and poisonous influence must be at work. He also said nothing could be so curious as the facts on which were founded the arguments for and against contagion in cholera, and that nothing could be more capricious than the disease had shown itself in this respect. I think his impression is that it is contagious where there is a predisposition to take the infection, but that it is much less so than many other cutaneous disorders, such as scarlet fever for instance.

Panshanger, September 26.—I left Worsley on Thursday with Charles for London, where I stayed one day to look at a house in Queen Street, which I hope to take. I never saw London look so melancholy, even at this season, the cholera having driven out of it all who were able to move. I came here on the Saturday following, and found Palmerstons, and Ashleys, and Mrs. Craven. The first-named went away last week, and now only Carlisle and Mrs. Craven are here. Carlisle, who is on the Board of Health, went to town yesterday, where he saw the new discovery of Dr. Britten of Bristol regarding the cholera. This consists of a certain *fungus* which, by the aid of a very powerful microscope, is found in the

water and condensed air of places infected with that disease. A very curious thing which occurred the other day at Ramsgate was officially reported to the Board of Health. Some men who had been working in sewers and unwholesome places had all escaped hitherto, whilst some others, who had been employed on the Goodwin Sands in very healthy occupations, and who had been conveyed there in a well-ventilated steamboat, suddenly observed a thick column of fog coming towards them, with a fœtid smell, when they were immediately seized with sickness, cramps, and all the worst symptoms of cholera. On their removal to Ramsgate and proper remedies being administered, they recovered. A similar thing occurred on the Island of Rhum, in Scotland, belonging to Lord Salisbury.

London, October 25.—The Russian and Austrian demand of extradition of the Hungarian rebels from Turkey has been the principal subject of interest. The Emperor of Russia was very peremptory, but the Turk resisted, at our instigation. I believe Palmerston's despatch on the subject was temperate, as it was submitted to the Cabinet. The affair remains *in statu quo*, but the general opinion is that it will be amicably arranged. Madame de Lieven says that when the Emperor is in affliction (as now by the death of the Grand Duke Michael) he is always irritable and unmanageable. Brunnow, however, told Charles that he would be *profondément blessé* at all that had been said here in the newspapers of his desire to make this affair the pretext for attacking Turkey.

The execution of Louis Batthyany at Pesth has excited great disgust here; the details are very painful.

The Queen Dowager is dying.

Last night, after dining with the Buccleughs, I went to Flahault's. He says nothing can be more deplorable than the state of France. Changarnier holds Paris 'par une main de fer,' but the provinces are daily becoming more *Communistes*. He thinks there must be a struggle before long, that the next general election will probably produce a more *Rouge* Assembly, and that the Republic will finish by calling down upon France all the Northern Powers. The only compact party in France besides that of Anarchy, which is very large, is that of the Legitimists, and my belief is, that if this can hold together we shall see the restoration of Henri V., but the time for this is not yet arrived.

A memoir of Louis Philippe and the Orleans Family has lately appeared in the 'Times,' not particularly flattering, I believe.

Flahault says the King is more occupied with this than with anything else now passing in Europe. Young Delessert, who was here the other day, told me Louis Philippe was 'mal entouré' and 'mal informé,' and knew nothing of the real state of feeling in France, where he and his family were as much forgotten as if they had never existed.

October 27.—At Flahault's last night, Poodle Byng, who is just returned from Paris, confirmed all Flahault had told me a few nights before. He says

many people think Henri V.'s chance is the best *ultimately*, but that there will be a *coup d'état* and an empire first, and a strong military despotism, and that this event will be hastened by the next election producing a Parliament of an ultra-Democratic nature.

Friday, November 2.—At the Travellers' this evening I found that Louis Napoleon had dismissed his Government *en masse*, and had written what appears to me to be a very foolish letter to the President of the Assembly.

R. Dundas told me he had seen a letter from Brougham from Paris, in which he says that a change of some sort was imminent, that the Ministers were all quarrelling with one another, and that Louis Napoleon had no real power or influence. I expect some new convulsion, the result of which will depend upon the army.

Frognal, Wednesday, November 21.—I came here on Thursday last. The principal object of interest since I last wrote has been the trial, demeanour, and death of the Mannings, who were executed for the murder of O'Connor, and the discussions in the newspapers upon the propriety of abolishing public executions as brutalising the people. Dickens has written two very eloquent letters in the 'Times' newspaper, advocating this, on account of the horrible scenes he witnessed the night before the execution.

Queen Street, March 30, 1850.—A huge gap in my journal.

Dined yesterday at the Travellers'; there met

Adam Potocki, Alfred's cousin (Alfred is staying with me). Adam is a political fanatic, and was very active, it is said, in the Vienna Revolution. He gave me a very curious account of wolf and bear-hunting. In Lithuania a cousin of his killed twenty-seven bears in one winter. They are brown, and of an immense size, and when attacked or fired upon, very ferocious. They are found in the deepest recesses of the woods, where they lie during the greater part of the winter without coming out even to feed, as they glut themselves by eating sometimes whole crops of barley or oats. Wolves are much more common, and are hunted in all ways. There have been many accidents from these beasts, owing to the extreme severity of the winter. They have frequently followed sledges with travellers on the high roads, and in some instances they have attacked the horses.

Sunday, Easter, March 31.—London is empty, and we are consequently enjoying a respite from the eternal discussion of the Gorham and Exeter case, which now agitates the religious community. A violent and insolent letter from Philpotts to the Archbishop of Canterbury, published only a week ago, has already gone through ten editions.

May.—This is by far the most detestable spring I ever remember. Two months with nothing but NE. wind, darkness, and gloom.

On the Queen's birthday, celebrated on the 15th, it was known that Drouin de l'Huys had been recalled, that neither he, Brunnow, nor Cetto had dined at Palmerston's birthday-dinner, and at a

great assembly at Devonshire House nothing else was spoken of. Palmerston was there, looking very unconcerned. On the following evening questions were asked in both Houses of Parliament. Palmerston declared that though it was true Drouin de l'Huys had gone to France in order to give some explanations to the French Assembly, nothing had occurred to interrupt the friendly relations existing between England and France; whilst, in reply to Lord Brougham, Lord Lansdowne said that the absence of the French Ambassador was purely accidental, and in no way connected with any disposition to show slight or disrespect to the Queen or to this country.

Monday, May 20.—I called to-day on Pasta, who is come over on a visit to her pupil Parodi. It is twelve years since she was here, and she of course looks older and is fatter; but, though dressed like a beggar-woman, there is still about her the halo of inspiration and genius. She promises to sing to me again.

Tuesday, July 2.—The last eight or ten days have been pregnant with both sad and important events. On this day week poor Cantelupe[1] died of rheumatic fever, after an illness of ten days. On Sunday night (after he had been considered in a fair way of recovery) the rheumatism attacked his brain, and on the Tuesday morning he expired. He is much and deservedly regretted.

All last week was one of great political excite-

[1] Lord Cantelupe, eldest son of the Earl of Delawarr.

ment. The discussion on Palmerston's policy continued from Monday until Friday, with only the intermission of Wednesday. He spoke very adroitly for five hours, and received compliments from both sides of the House; but I think his speech was more than answered. Graham, Molesworth, Gladstone, and Peel all made very fine speeches, and on the whole the debate was conducted with temper and moderation; the argument, in my humble opinion, being entirely against the Government. At five o'clock on Friday the division ended in a majority of forty-six.

On Wednesday last a hundred of the most Liberal members presented Lady Palmerston with a picture of Palmerston, on which occasion divers speeches were made and tears shed. This and the division in the House of Commons have made a disagreeable sensation at Paris, where they imagined the majority would have been much smaller.

The Duke of Cambridge is very seriously ill. The other day the Queen went to see him, and on leaving Cambridge House she was assailed with a stick by a man of the name of *Pate*, probably mad. He was seized at once, and would have been murdered by the mob, but for the police.

The Queen had the courage to appear at the Opera in the evening, though suffering from the blow, and was received by the audience with tremendous enthusiasm.

On Saturday (29th), Sir Robert Peel met with a dreadful accident by falling from his horse on Con-

stitution Hill. He now lies in great danger, and the worst fears are entertained. The doctors think there must be internal injury. It is impossible to exaggerate the regret and anxiety which is felt by all classes for this deplorable event.

The baptism of Prince Arthur, attended by the Prince of Prussia as one of the godfathers (the Duke of Wellington being the other), was in no way a striking sight, owing to the miserable locality. On the other hand, the dinner in the long gallery was very handsome, but the heat tremendous. I was in waiting.

Thursday, July 4.—On Monday, at the Concert at Court, I heard that the state of Sir Robert Peel was very alarming. I saw Graham and Palmerston in close conversation and with very sad faces. On that night he became so ill that his dissolution seemed imminent, and Lord Hardinge was sent for. He, however, rallied a little towards morning, and sank into a sleep, from which, however, he awoke much exhausted, and gradually sinking throughout the day, he expired at eleven o'clock. It is supposed that a broken rib, which pressed upon and lacerated the lungs, was the cause of his intense suffering and death. It is quite impossible to describe the sensation this event has produced amongst all classes of persons.

On Tuesday night Sir James Graham, having informed the Queen that the case was hopeless, her Majesty countermanded her visit to the Opera. Crowds of people were waiting anxiously around

the house all day, and the strongest sympathy was evinced. Yesterday, on the motion of Hume, the House of Commons immediately adjourned as a mark of respect. At the *levée* yesterday both the Queen and Prince were most dejected, and her Majesty has excused herself from attending a ball which is to take place at Lord Westminster's.

I dined yesterday with Lord Grey. There was but one chorus of regret and expression of respect, and this is confined to no one party. Even the Protectionists, notwithstanding their rancorous feelings, restrain their tongues, and as 'Alonzo is dead, so is their enmity.'

At dinner at Grey's I met Colonel Rawlinson, who has been engaged with Layard in the Nineveh excavations, and who reads the arrow-headed characters on the pyramids and monuments. He has been a great deal in India, and told us much of Nepaul, from which place there is now here an embassy. The persons who compose it are greatly delighted with everything, and spend a great deal of money. They are Buddhists, and go about in very gorgeous and picturesque attire. They are the first, and they say they will be the last, Nepaulese who will ever undertake such a journey, having suffered so dreadfully at sea. Their object is to transact some territorial negotiation, and to obtain permission for the Ranee, who has taken refuge in Nepaul, to return to Lahore.

Friday, July 5.—Tributes were paid in both Houses last night to the memory of Sir Robert Peel. In the Lords by Lords Lansdowne, Stanley, and the

Duke of Wellington. All spoke in the most affecting terms, and the Duke evinced great emotion. The same occurred in the Commons. John Russell offered a public funeral, which was declined by Goulburn, as one of the executors, on the part of the family, who knew it to be Sir Robert's desire to avoid any pomp after death; and that he should be buried near his father at Drayton Bassett.

Tuesday, July 9.—The Duke of Cambridge died yesterday, after a month's illness, of gastric fever. He was a very kind-hearted man. The Queen has shown the greatest kindness and attention on the occasion.

Wednesday, July 10.—Peel's funeral took place yesterday at Drayton. It was attended only by his family. Lord Hardinge, Sir J. Graham, Goulburn, Sir G. Clerk, Sir Francis Lawley, Lord Aberdeen, Messrs. Bonham and Beckett Denison were the pall-bearers. There were vast crowds on the line of procession, and every mark of respect was shown. The two Houses voted addresses of condolence to the Queen and Duchess of Cambridge last night. I heard poor old Pasta last night at a concert she gave. Nothing remains to her but the grandeur of her style, and on the whole it was painful to hear her.

Friday, July 12.—Sir Thomas Wilde is appointed Chancellor until such time as the political and judicial offices are separated. The 'Times' declares this appointment to be a job, and Sir Thomas to be particularly unfitted to the office. Rolfe was the

man generally considered as the most likely and the most fit to be appointed.

Saturday, July 13.—Last night John Russell, when proposing a public monument for Peel, stated that he had left an injunction that no one of his family should receive any public reward for any supposed services of his, and that on this account Lady Peel had declined a peerage.

Peel has left all his papers to Mahon and Cardwell, with directions and injunctions as to their publication, and the disposition of the proceeds arising therefrom. He leaves the house in town with all it contains to Lady Peel.

Thursday, July 25.—The House of Commons has voted 12,000*l.* per annum for Prince George. Everyone is glad he gets it.

To my infinite surprise, when dining with Adelaide Sartoris, Fanny Kemble walked into the room. She was not expected until September.

Tuesday, July 30.—I have been at Panshanger. Last night I went to hear Fanny Kemble read the 'Tempest' at the St. James's Theatre. It is a wonderful performance, into which she infuses so much variety that weariness or *ennui* are quite impossible.

Wednesday, July 31.—The House of Commons was much occupied last night and the night before with Rothschild and his oath. On taking his seat he declined saying 'upon the true faith of a Christian,' and was ordered to withdraw. Whereupon Thesiger moved that a new writ be issued, to which Wood proposed as an amendment, 'that the

seat was full.' After a long discussion this was negatived by 221 to 117, and it was ultimately decided that the matter should stand over until Thursday, in order that the Attorney-General, in conjunction with the Government, might prepare a resolution to be submitted to the House.

On the 26th Louis Philippe died without suffering. He was to the last in full possession of his faculties, took leave of all his children, expressing to them his wishes as to the future, and dictated the end to the journal he had broken off four months ago. The Queen paid the Royal Family of France a visit of condolence, on her road from Osborne to Castle Howard on the 27th, the Duc de Nemours having announced to her the event the day before.

I was most agreeably surprised by a flying visit from Laszlo Karolyi on the 25th, on his road to St. Petersburg.

Sunday, September 1.—Dined at Holland House and met Alexandre Dumas, who had come over from France to pay a visit of condolence to the French Princes, who, however, had declined his visit; the consequence of which was that he was quite indignant, and abused them one and all without mercy. Dumas is, I am told, not entirely to be depended upon, and therefore what he relates is *sujet à caution*. He told us that the sons of Louis Philippe were by no means united; that the reason why the Duc de Montpensier was so urgent with the King to abdicate was, first of all 'la peur, et puis sa haine profonde' for the Duc de Nemours; that when the Duc d'Orléans

died, he and the Duc de Nemours were not on speaking terms, owing to a dispute they had had as to which of them should take the command of a division in Africa, after the failure of the Duc de Nemours before Constantine. The Duc de Nemours claimed it as the only opportunity he would have of *rehabilitating* himself with the army and the country, after a failure which he attributed to the bad preparations made by the authorities, and the Duc d'Orléans insisted upon the command being given to him, 'comme une mesure politique.' Dumas said that the Princes had left no *sympathie* in France, and that the country had discovered 'qu'ils étaient inutiles, et même nuisibles.' All this he probably said because he was out of humour, and his vanity was wounded by the Princes not choosing to receive him.

After dinner he amused us by some anecdotes of Rachel, whom he depicted as the most singular woman he had ever seen. He said her whole existence was wrapped up in the theatre, and as a proof of it, she often would study her part throughout the night until she fainted from fatigue. 'Elle avait des attaques de colère, de ce qu'elle ne pouvait saisir une intonation qu'il lui aurait donnée.' He gave a terrible account of the profligacy of her life, and yet of her extraordinary attraction and distinction, but also of her total incapacity of attaching herself to anybody. He said: 'Elle aime le crime pour le crime, et elle en fait une étude pour le théâtre!'

Trentham, September 2.—I left London this morn-

ing with Pahlen, and had the good luck of seeing this glorious garden in brilliant sunshine, and all the other improvements which have been made since I was here twenty years ago, and which have transformed what I remember thinking the most melancholy into the gayest and most brilliant-looking place I ever saw. No one here but Lady Dover and her daughters. The Duchess has great taste, and there seems to be no department of the establishment which does not show her ingenuity of device and presiding influence. The prettiest thing here is her own sitting-room, the walls of which are panelled with exquisite paintings of Venice by Stanfield.

Drumlanrig Castle, September 16.—The newspapers are filled with a disgraceful attack made upon Marshal Haynau when visiting Barclay's brewery by the draymen and coalheavers of the establishment. He escaped from being murdered with great difficulty, and was obliged to keep his bed from the injuries he received. He has since left England. With the exception of the 'Times,' which has held this affair up to execration, the Press has shown a very bad spirit, and declares it to be a just retribution for the deeds of blood he is supposed to have perpetrated.

Louis Napoleon has been visiting the fleet at Cherbourg, and was met there by a host of English naval men and yachts. He was well received, and showed tact in the speeches he made during his progress to and from Cherbourg.

The Comte de Chambord, who is staying at Wies-

baden, ordered a mass to be said for the soul of Louis Philippe.

Tullyallan, Friday, September 20.—Alfred Potocki writes to me that his marriage with his cousin, the Princess Maria Sanguska, is settled; she is young, pretty, and rich.

Holland writes to me from Paris that the President's tour in the provinces has been a failure as far as his personal prospects are concerned, the only fact elucidated being that France is more Republican than was supposed. The two Frenchmen who are here (M. de Lavalette and Auguste Morny) agree that everything is in the same state of uncertainty in France as it was two years ago. Madame de Lieven says, with reference to French affairs: 'Tout est possible; tout est difficile—mais le présent est absurde.' She contrived to meet the Duc de Bordeaux in the Duchesse de Noailles' sick-room at Wiesbaden, and it is now said she is inclined to wave 'le drapeau blanc' in her own salon at Paris. I dare say, however, she desired this interview more to add a page of interest to her memoirs than from any more important motive.

Worsley, September 25.—Came here to-day.

October 12.—We have had a variety of people here. Sir Roderick Murchison, who talked a great deal about the Emperor of Russia; Babbage; Fanny Kemble, who read the 'Midsummer Night's Dream' to us—and beautiful it was; the Charles Percies, Lady Westminster, &c. I am sorry to go away.

London, October 24.—I have been at Keele and

Panshanger; came here yesterday. Dined at Granville's with Bowyer, Sneyd, and Charles. We had a great deal of very amusing talk about the late *Papal aggression*, as the Bulls creating Roman Catholic dioceses in this country are styled, and with which all England is entirely engrossed and indignant. Bowyer is a convert, and is counsel for the Roman Catholic Church on most matters relating to foreign law. He admits there may be some doubt as to whether the Pope has been well advised on this matter, but thinks it will make no great stir, in which I suspect him to be egregiously mistaken.

There was a Cabinet yesterday, on a proposition made by Russia and France to offer a joint remonstrance with England to Prussia on her conduct with regard to the Danish War, and in the event of her declining to act in the manner these Powers consider she ought, to threaten her with the invasion of Silesia by Russia, and by France of the Rhenish provinces. I fancy we, and as I venture to think wisely, decline acceding to any such proposition, and shall confine ourselves to making a separate remonstrance.

The Grange, October 25.—Came here yesterday in a pouring rain. Lady Ashburton is ill in bed, and he is not returned from a trip to Lisbon. The Sydneys, Mrs. Craven, F. Byng, John Moore, Arthur Hardinge, Pahlen, and Milnes are here. I never was here before. The house is comfortable, but the place, though it has some good points, does not take my fancy. I detest Grecian architecture and porticoes in England.

Saturday, October 26.—Walked with Baring Wall and Sydney to Sir Francis Baring's place. Wall saw him, and Sir Francis told him he thought the Danish business would soon be settled, and that everything was going on well for the Government. The revenue is flourishing, but they expect to be a good deal worried by the economical party. His impression was that Palmerston would not consent to reduce the Missions, but that some of the salaries of the higher officers would be reduced as a *sop* to the committee and the Radicals. The Government is much annoyed by the Papal aggression, which is sure to lead to trouble of all sorts, and especially in Ireland. G. came here this evening from York, where he went to attend at a great dinner given by the Mayor to Prince Albert. H.R.H. spoke very well, his speech being almost composed of a eulogy on Peel and a sketch of his character. As a proof of the wonderful rapidity of communication and of printing, G. found Carlisle's speech, which was delivered late in the evening yesterday, in the London newspaper at Rugby at eleven this morning.

Sunday, October 27.—A beautiful glowing autumnal day, which I spent in walking all over the place. Read the first part of Channing's admirable sermon on the Evidences of Christianity. Nothing is to me so edifying as Channing's religious writings; they present the most perfect view of Christianity. They are so eloquent and zealous, and yet so full of charity and toleration.

Wiseman's charge to the Roman Catholic priest-

hood was read to-day in all the Roman Catholic chapels.

Norman Court, October 29.—The Bishop of London's answer to the address from the clergy on the late Papal Bull is a sensible, earnest, and temperate letter. He advises that the Legislature should be petitioned on the matter; urges increased zeal on the part of the clergy, and deplores the disunion now prevailing in the Church. It is remarkable that Bennett (the Belgravian Pope) did not sign the letter.

Thursday, October 31.—A charming day's shooting. The coverts here are exceedingly pretty. I must note down, as a remarkable fact, that this evening I played ten rubbers of whist and lost them all, and moreover never once cut to win the deal. In all, I have lost since I came here 197 points!

Friday, November 1.—The newspapers are filled with the dissensions of the President and General Changarnier on account of the removal of General Neumeyer from one of the commands at Paris to another in the provinces. No day passes that there is not some affair of this kind, and allusion made in the various newspapers to the mysterious position of General Changarnier.

Shiel is appointed Minister at Florence, which will be very unpopular, and it is hard upon those who have made diplomacy their profession, and have been toiling for years without pay or advancement, to see a man with no claim put over their heads, merely because the House of Commons thinks

it advisable to suppress the office of Master of the Mint, which is now held by Shiel.

London, Saturday, November 2.—Went to the Granvilles', where I heard that Cowley had been present at the ratification of peace between Prussia and Denmark, which is a virtual recognition on the part of England of the German Diet. This is probably the result of the Cabinet held last week, though not by the desire of Palmerston.

Sunday, November 3.—There are a great many people here, and beautiful weather. The Bishop of London made his charge yesterday. It is eloquent and temperate, enters largely into the Gorham case, and into the present state of religious affairs, and of course protests against the new Papal hierarchy and the Papal pretensions, but equally inveighs against latitudinarianism, by which he considers the Church of England is equally endangered. There is a great stir making against the Papal Bull, but I do not believe there is anything to be done.

The Austrians and Bavarians have entered Hesse on one side, and the Russians on the other, but the Funds keep up, which shows there is no apprehension of war.

Tuesday, November 5.—The streets are more than usually filled with Guy Fawkes and images of Roman bishops. The 'Times' is entirely full of the sermons preached in the various churches, and of anti-Popery meetings in the provinces.

Wednesday, November 6.—The friends of the President are very angry at an order of the day

published by Changarnier, forbidding the troops when under arms to utter any cries or *vivats*.

The President and Changarnier have had a quarrel respecting the removal of General Neumayer, who had expressed his disapproval of these demonstrations, but it has been *patched up*.

Thursday, November 7.—John Russell has rather startled the world by a letter he has written to the Bishop of Durham on the late Papal aggressions. It is very stout and straightforward, and will please the majority; but besides disgusting the Puseyites, whom he declares he believes to be greater enemies of the Church than the Pope himself, it will, I suspect, produce great ill feeling amongst a large class of persons with whom it would be his interest to remain on good terms. Meetings are being called all over England, and, as there is a great lull in other matters, I have no doubt this religious movement will engross the public for some time.

Friday, November 8.—Read in this day's 'Times' the appalling catastrophe at Templemore, terminating the existence of Lady Carden. She was a charming woman and the idol of her family.[1]

Dined with the Granvilles, Marescalchi, Richelieu, and Lord Overstone. Richelieu says that society in Paris was never so free from political rancour as since the last revolution. All parties meet without

[1] Lady Carden was the daughter of Sir William Milner, and her mother was a Bentinck, a most amiable, delightful lady, whose attractions her daughter inherited. The accidental discharge of a gun was the cause of Lady Carden's tragic death. It happened in Ireland.

asperity, and as far as the *present* goes nothing can be more tranquil, but the future is as dark and doubtful as ever. He thinks Changarnier has some of the elements of greatness; he is immensely feared and respected by the army, but the officers of his own rank are jealous of him, particularly Lamoricière, 'qui est un homme d'esprit, mais sans le sens commun.'

Saturday, November 9.—Went to see the building for the Exhibition. The rapidity and regularity with which this work is carried on are wonderful. I doubt its being beautiful, however well adapted to its purpose. The Lord Mayor's dinner took place to-day. John Russell spoke more judiciously than might have been expected from his letter to the Bishop of Durham; which, though giving satisfaction to the masses, who are generally anti-Pusey, and bigoted Protestants, contained expressions towards the Roman Catholic religion which were not becoming a Minister.

Bunsen told John Russell to-day the accounts from Germany were bad, and he feared much for the preservation of peace. There has been a slight collision at Hanau between the Prussian and Bavarian troops, in itself of no importance; but when vast armies are drawn up opposite to each other, and separated by a very small space, the least accident may lead to a general war.

Karolyi arrived.

Sunday, November 10.—The weather has been, and continues to be, marvellously warm and fine. Dined with the Granvilles, Richelieu, Seymour,

Fullertons, Westmoreland, Karolyi, Charles, and Shiel. Shiel is delightful, so gay, light in hand and easy; he has never been in Italy, and is delighted with his appointment to Florence. He is going to alter the coin before he leaves the Mint, and reinsert the 'Dei Gratia,' and said it was a great error on his part to have omitted it, and that as the public wish it to be there, the best thing he can do is to get an Order in Council to have it replaced.

Monday, November 11.—Called on Lady Jersey, who is just returned from Germany and France. After hearing her rail against our Government for their conduct to Austria, Lady Willoughby came in and told us of the manifesto of the Emperor, and which Karolyi subsequently told me Koller had read to him. It is a recapitulation of the Austrian and Prussian differences since 1848, and of a warlike tendency. The publication of this manifesto, the calling out the Contingent by the Ban of Croatia, and the appointment of Radetzky to the command of the German army, added to the difficulty which Prussia will now feel of receding with honour from her former pretensions, diminish the chances of peace being maintained.

We heard this morning from William Milner from Templemore. It is some consolation that —— does not reproach himself with what has happened, as he put the hammer of the rifle on the cap for safety, not being aware that of all things this is the least safe. The wind blew the gun down on its butt, and the vibration caused it to go off. The ball entered

her ear and came out at the top of her head, so that her death was instantaneous. It is singular that only a few days before she had spoken to her sister-in-law of her death, as if she had some presentiment that it was at hand, and gave very minute directions respecting her children (three little girls), and desiring that they might attend her funeral.

Tuesday, November 12.—I met Van de Weyer at the club, who told me he thought that German affairs had a most threatening aspect at this moment, but that it was difficult to believe so monstrous a war as this would be, could be urged.

Wednesday, November 13.—I heard to-day it was not improbable there might be a congress of Sovereigns at Dresden, during which, however, the respective armies would be arrayed as at present. I don't know how true this may be, but it is impossible to bring oneself to the belief that there will be war. In the meantime, large masses of troops are marching towards Hesse and Holstein, and it is said that the Emperor of Russia will lend assistance to the Austrians towards keeping their dominions quiet, from which they have been obliged to move their own troops.

Thursday, November 14.—We have got the President's speech to the National Assembly; it resembles in form those of the Presidents of the United States. It is very much admired, and the *résumé* and that part which treats of the personal position of the President is written with remarkable tact and good taste.

Cardinal Wiseman is arrived; he came into town with great privacy.

Saturday, November 16.—The Roman Catholics of England have presented an address to the Queen expressing their loyalty, &c. It is well done, and written by Wiseman, who is rather frightened and anxious to conciliate public opinion.

The Prussian Chambers are about to meet. Much will depend on their temper.

Thursday, November 21.—Yesterday Cardinal Wiseman's manifesto appeared in all the newspapers. It is an able document, but its tone is sure to give offence, and to-day many of his facts are contradicted.

Called on Lady Ashley, who told me that the Roman Catholic press is rampant, and a newspaper called the 'Lamp,' and which has a large circulation, contained so strong an article and so bold a declaration of the Papist views, that Ashley had thought it well to send it to John Russell.

In the evening went to the Granvilles', where I found Charles reading his journal aloud, and we discussed what was and was not worth recording in a diary. When I am writing my journal I generally feel that what will be hereafter most amusing is generally that which had best not be recorded; and then, what is important to-day is trite to-morrow. We live so fast.

Friday, November 22.—The aspect of German affairs does not improve. The armaments continue. Radowitz is coming here on a pretended military mission, but really to be out of the way on the

opening of the Prussian Chambers, and not to embarrass the King.

There is a powerful speech of the Bishop of Oxford's in the newspapers, delivered at a great Protestant meeting at Oxford, and the Press is teeming with accounts of anti-Popery meetings, and letters in answer to Wiseman's manifesto. To-night at the 'National Concert,' 'God save the Queen' was called for and sung amidst the most uproarious applause.

Monday, November 25.—The King of Prussia's speech on opening the Chambers is very warlike, and was hailed with enthusiasm. It will aggravate the difficulty of the *position*.

Tuesday, November 26.—Radowitz is come over, as he pretends, to examine and report upon the tubular bridges. He is a friend of the A. Cravens', and he told them that on the question of the Diet Prussia would never yield.

A ridiculous letter from the King of Prussia to Radowitz, full of twaddle and sentiment, deploring his retirement from office, has found its way into print. It ought never to have been published, as it does his Majesty no credit, and shows the great influence Radowitz had over him. Radowitz accounts for its having found its way into the newspapers by his having shown it to his wife, who gave it to his mother, who sent it to the Press, as a proof of the high estimation in which he is held by the King. He has been asked immediately for three days to Windsor.

Westmoreland is appointed to Vienna.

Thursday, November 28.—Went with Lady Granville and Mrs. Craven to hear the Berlin Choir at the Hanover Rooms. They sing without accompaniment; their voices are beautiful and their precision wonderful.

Saturday, November 30.—Met Mr. Theodore Sedgwick at the Sartoris's. He is a very pleasant and lively American, and without the Yankee twang. He told me Jenny Lind was making enormous sums of money in the United States, but that the Americans have no taste for, or knowledge of, music; and *celebrity* will always attract, independently of any real claim. In this case, however, the claim *is* real.

Tuesday, December 3.—It is said that the conference which has taken place between Manteuffel and Prince Schwartzenberg has been satisfactory, and that peace will probably be maintained.

The Papal, and Protestant, and Puseyite wars are still rife. Bennett has published a long letter (the first of a series) addressed to John Russell, on his letter to the Bishop of Durham, in which he enters into the whole case of Puseyism, Church and State, *Papism*, his own position, and the tumults that have taken place lately in St. Barnabas' Church. There are one or two hard hits on John Russell and his inconsistency, but the letter is, on the whole, diffuse, and there is a sort of air of martyrdom in it which borders on the ridiculous.

Saturday, December 7.—There has been an anti-Popery meeting of the lay members of the Church, at which Ashley made a vigorous speech. I saw Lady

Ashley this morning, and said, 'Why was Ashley so violent?'

'Violent, Mr. Greville! why he has had compliments from all sides on his extreme moderation.'

The fact is the public is so accustomed to virulence of language that such expressions as 'blasphemous,' 'monstrous,' 'insidious,' appear quite *petite musique*.

I met Radowitz the other evening at Mrs. Craven's. His manners are not pleasing. He has a military and yet pedantic *tournure*. At Granville's I met Van de Weyer, whom I think particularly agreeable. He is *fin*, light in hand, and instructive.

Sunday, December 8.—At the Sartoris's met the French artist Eugène Lamy, who is a very intelligent man.

A deep orange fog!

Panshanger, December 10.—Found Sydneys, Flahaults, Lady Ashley, Cravens, &c.

The Duke of Norfolk[1] has published a letter declaring his opinion that Ultramontane opinions are inconsistent with allegiance to the Queen. Mrs. Craven says, and I agree with her, that he has no longer any pretence for calling himself a Roman Catholic.

Thursday, December 12.—Bennett has resigned his living of St. Paul's, and by the published correspondence between him and the Bishop of London, I think the latter makes a very good case, and answers satisfactorily some of the charges brought against him by Bennett in his letter to John Russell. Much

[1] Grandfather of the present Duke.

curiosity is felt as to whether Bennett will at once go over to Rome, whom he will carry with him, or whether he will attempt to found a sect of his own.

Saturday, December 14.—Ashley amused us by saying he had asked Shiel what he thought would be the effect of all this Popish affair, to which Shiel replied: 'It don't much matter what I think, but if you would like to know what Father Ligo thinks, I can tell you he is d——ning Wiseman by bell, book, and candle!'.

J. Ashley said of his brother that, next to a religious ceremony, the most solemn thing he knew was shaking hands with Ashley.

London, December 22.—I returned here from Panshanger, where I passed a fortnight most agreeably. Charles was very amusing in *chaffing* Lady C. for her violent anti-Catholic feelings, and, *à propos* of a violent speech of —— at Bath, said that 'he was the caricature of a Christian.'

I heard with great regret that Clare is dangerously ill of the Irish fever.

Bretby, January 1851.—Came here on the 30th, and found a large party assembled for acting. This took place on the 2nd and two succeeding evenings. Lady Evelyn Stanhope showed a remarkable talent, particularly in Alfred Musset's proverbe 'Un Caprice.'

London, January 20.—The world is much occupied with all that is going on at Paris, Changarnier's dismissal, Rémusat's motion, the defeat of the Government by the coalition of all parties, by a majority of 127, and the subsequent resignation of the new

Government. The President, who appears to have acted with firmness and equity throughout this crisis, finds himself in a *fix*.

Torquay, January 24.—I came here on the 22nd, and am charmed with the place, which is very unlike any other I have seen in England. The sky and sea are so blue one might imagine oneself on the coast of the Mediterranean.

Alfred Potocki writes to me that everyone he meets on the Russian steppes is coming over to the Exhibition. Paxton wishes it to be opened to the public gratuitously, but this is impossible.

London, January 30.—I returned from Torquay on January 27, and went yesterday with Lady Granville and others to see the Crystal Palace, which is now almost entirely glazed over. The upper galleries vibrate greatly when one walks over them, but they say this is a proof of their safety and strength.

Lord Holland's 'Reminiscences' have appeared, and are much criticised and abused by the 'Times' newspaper. The general opinion is, I think, that they are published too soon, and that they are disappointing.

Monday, February 3.—Sir Robert Peel made his maiden speech the other day at Tamworth, and acquitted himself very well. He announced his intention of henceforth devoting himself to politics, and declared himself to be a Liberal-Conservative.

Wednesday, February 5.—Yesterday I went with the Queen to the House of Lords. The day was magnificent, and the crowds of people far greater

than I ever saw on any other similar occasion. The carriage in which I sat (the first) was too far from the Queen to judge of her reception, but the Duchess of Sutherland, who was in the State coach, told me the cheering was great, but the cries of 'No Popery!' were continuous. The House of Lords looked beautiful, filled as it was to overflowing by women in every sort of colour and sparkling with jewels.

The paragraph in the Speech relating to the Papal aggression is moderate but firm, and is generally approved. Lord Camoys made a very good speech, but which, although fair and moderate, will not please his zealous fellow-Catholics. Lord Stanley took rather the high Protestant line, and bids fair to be troublesome.

John Russell, in the Commons, defended his famous letter, and said he had written it, not to 'make political capital,' but because he felt very strongly the sentiments he had expressed, and that he believed it to be high time to check the attempts constantly made by the Church of Rome to increase their *temporal* jurisdiction in this country. He thought we had no need to have recourse to a Concordat with the Pope, but ample means and ability of ourselves to repel and provide against any aggression or any assumption which might be attempted. On the whole, the debates were conducted in a more moderate tone than might have been expected.

Sunday, February 9.—John Russell brought on his motion for rendering illegal the assumption of

Roman Catholic titles last Friday. He spoke well, and with great firmness of tone, but the strength of the proposed measure was not quite analogous with that of his language. Roebuck and D'Israeli answered him, the latter with effect. The debate was adjourned.

This affair, and the question of the 'Dotation' of the French President, are the principal subjects of interest. It is not probable that the latter will be voted by the Assembly, and in that case it is reported that a public subscription will be set on foot to make up the deficiency. I own that, were I a member of the National Assembly, and *not an Imperialist at heart*, I should demur to voting so large a sum for the President of a Republic.

Friday, February 14.—The 'Dotation' was thrown out by a majority of 103, and Louis Napoleon has published a notice in the 'Moniteur' that he would not accept a public subscription—a wise move, as enough has been said to justify him in making this declaration, and it spares him all mortification in case the subscription failed, and which I think it most probably would have done.

Tuesday, February 18.—Austria and Prussia appear to be arranging their affairs at Dresden in a very independent manner. The former Power has made a formal proposal to incorporate the *whole* of her dominions with the territory of the German Confederation. As this proposal is made without the consent of several of the other Powers of Europe, who were parties to the Treaty of Vienna, and as it involves the right which they have never renounced

of considering and advising upon the provisions of the Federal compact, and as such an arrangement may in no small degree alter the existing balance of power, and may furnish a pretext for other changes in the territorial divisions of the Continent, France has lost no time in explicitly and firmly protesting at Vienna against any extension of the German Confederation beyond the Alps, as being a material alteration of the Treaty of Vienna, and an important addition to the political strength of States contiguous to the French territory, and frequently rivals of French interests. It is said that we have not joined in this protest, but have made one of our own, on the ground that this arrangement can only be effected with the assent of a European Congress, and that so extensive a change in the relations of Austria to Italy would be the germ of future difficulties. I foresee this business will be extremely troublesome.

Friday, February 21.—Last night Government was beaten by 2 to 1, on Locke King's motion for an extension of the franchise. This defeat was in some measure accidental, as many of the Government people were absent; but it is evident that they have lost the sympathy of the House. John Russell opposed this measure, 'because for many reasons it was not desirable that it should be brought before Parliament this session, but no such reason would exist against its being produced next session, and he, if still Minister, was prepared to lay such a measure before the House.'

This speech displeased *everybody* John Russell

on a former occasion having said that he did not mean to do anything, it did not look well that now, when he has every chance of going out of office, he should declare that he has a Reform Bill ready.

Saturday, February 22.—Dined with Granvilles yesterday. On arriving heard that Ministers were *out.* John Russell postponed the debate on the income tax until Monday, and on being asked by Herries if he should go on with it on that day he replied he would tell him on Monday. He had then tendered his resignation, after a Cabinet which sat only half an hour. Lord Lansdowne was at Bowood with the gout, and Carlisle in the City, but he came in the evening to Lady Granville's, where the excitement was very great, and everyone conjecturing as to what would happen and who would be sent for.

It happened that Lord Stanley was dining at the Palace yesterday.

Sunday, February 23.—Went last night to a party at Lady Palmerston's—an immense crowd of curious and excited people. Heard that Lord Stanley had been sent for, but, as it would seem, that he had failed in satisfying her Majesty, for after dinner Lord John, Lord Aberdeen, and Graham were summoned to the palace. This gives rise to the belief of a Coalition Government being formed, though some of the Whigs fancy that Wood and some one other member of the Cabinet may make room for Graham and Cardwell only. I don't think this will do, and without really strengthening the Government would damage Graham.

Dined to-day with the Flahaults; E. Ellice was

there. He is all for Stanley forming a Ministry, and says it will be the best thing for the country—the *party*, he really means. He thinks a Coalition would fail, and the persons forming it would be so much damaged, that when they would be driven out by the Tories (who in their turn would soon be ejected) the country would have no men to fall back upon.

Tuesday, February 25.—Lords Lansdowne and John Russell made their respective statements in Parliament. In the morning it was supposed that negotiations were going on with Graham, although Pahlen and others had seen him at the club, and that he had denied being engaged in any negotiation. At night I went to Granville's, where I found Lord Lansdowne, Carlisle, and Labouchere, and heard that Lord Aberdeen, J. Russell, and Graham were then again in colloquy. Lord Lansdowne said he did not think an arrangement hopeless, but he was not sanguine. The Duke of A. came in (I am always struck by his vivacity and intelligence), and there was much discussion as to whether or no John Russell was justified in resigning at the time he did, or whether he ought not to have waited until he had been defeated on his financial measure. A. and Charles thought he ought to have given battle before plunging the country into this '*impasse*.' G. was of a contrary opinion. I held my tongue, but am of the majority. A few minutes after this discussion had ended a green box arrived, containing a notice to the Cabinet Ministers present that the negotiation had failed, and therefore it is presumed the Queen will be at the mercy of

Stanley. This news threw us all, of course, into great excitement, and we began (with Sydney Herbert and many others who had come in) to count over the names of those to whom Stanley would apply to join him, and there were few who did not, for one reason or other, rather excite our merriment than inspire our confidence; but in truth there is nothing merry in the matter. Hobhouse is created a peer with the splendid title of Broughton de Gyffard. Some one said C. Wood should be made 'Lord Lignum de Budget.'

Wednesday, February 26.—Beaufort (whom I saw to-day the first time for a long while, and found better than I expected) told me that Stanley had accepted the Government, but he did not appear to be elated, nor do any of them, I believe, disguise from themselves the enormous difficulty of the position. I said I thought D'Israeli had made a bad beginning by his manner of replying to John Russell's statement, and the Duchess said that D'Israeli had been obliged to say what he did because John Russell had insinuated that what D'Israeli had said was not true, and that it was very important that it should not go forth to the country that Lord Stanley had ever told the Queen he *could not* make a Government; that what he *had* done was to state to the Queen the exact position in which the country stood, and his own feelings and opinions, and that he then left it to her Majesty to consider whether she might not be able to constitute a Government in which she might have more confidence than in such a one as he might form; that if

she should fail in so doing, her Majesty might count upon the devotion of himself and of the whole party.

In the meanwhile all sorts of reports are rife, and the most astonishing is that Protection is to be abandoned—left an open question, or to be indefinitely postponed. There are those who believe this—I cannot; and it would moreover break up the party, as such a course could not possibly be generally acquiesced in. It is positively, however, asserted that Stanley is anxiously awaiting the arrival of Gladstone to offer him office, and that he has made overtures to Canning, which confirms the belief that the Cabinet is not to be formed on the *basis* of Protection. Some people still think that Stanley will ultimately fail in the attempt to form a Government.

Thursday, February 27.—I was in waiting at the *levée* yesterday. All the *outs* and the candidates for office were present. Gladstone had already seen Stanley, and at the *levée* it was said he had declined joining Stanley. The Queen was very gracious to everyone and seemed free from care. The town is inundated with rumours. I believe that Stanley is to give his final answer to her Majesty to-morrow. If he succeeds it is supposed he must at once dissolve.

Friday, February 28.—At dinner to-day, at Charles Mills', I learnt that Stanley had given up the attempt to form a Government; and later, at the Granvilles' (where there was an assembly), I heard that John Russell had sent to Labouchere, who dined

there, to come and meet all his colleagues at Lansdowne House this morning, who were to consult on what was best to be done under the present circumstances. Stanley held a meeting of the principal men of his party, who all agreed that Stanley had no alternative but to give up his task.

D'Israeli behaved very well to Stanley, and begged him to consider only what would be most advantageous to the party, without any reference to any personal claims or pretensions he might be supposed to have.

Saturday, March 1.—Last night Lords Lansdowne, Aberdeen, and Stanley made their respective statements in the House of Lords; John Russell, D'Israeli, and Graham in the Commons.

Lord Lansdowne spoke with his usual tact and dignity, and stated that, all attempts to form a Government having failed, the Queen had resorted for advice to the Duke of Wellington.

Lord Aberdeen declared his insuperable objection to any legislation on what is called Papal aggression, and consequently his inability to form a Government or to join one pledged to such a course.

Lord Stanley stated all that had passed between the Queen and himself and his own adherents, and declared his want of success in finding men with sufficient ability or experience who would be willing or able to join him! He then entered into his whole political policy, Free Trade, Finance, and the Papal question. He was explicit and clear, and on this occasion *stood by his colours.*

John Russell echoed Lord Lansdowne—Graham Lord Aberdeen.

D'Israeli made a lame excuse for his discourtesy to John Russell on a former evening.

It is expected the Duke of Wellington will advise the Queen to recall John Russell.

Sunday, March 2.—Dined yesterday at Palmerston's. Nothing was known but that the Duke had been with the Queen at three o'clock, and that on his leaving her, Lord Lansdowne had been summoned to the palace. The excitement has subsided, from the conviction that the Russell Cabinet must return 'en masse, faute de mieux,' that the Papal Bill will be disposed of as quickly as possible, and that then some fresh combination may be formed.

Tuesday, March 4.—Last night John Russell announced to the House that, by the advice of the Duke of Wellington, her Majesty had invited himself and his colleagues to resume office; and he adjourned the House until Friday, when he would be prepared to declare the modifications that were to be made in the Papal Bill. Edward Ellice told me he never saw anything more surly and uncompromising than the aspect of the House of Commons. Lord Lansdowne, in the House of Lords, did as John Russell had done in the Commons.

The Duke of Argyll, on presenting a petition against Papal aggression, expressed his satisfaction that no Government had been formed on the basis of passing over in silence this measure of Papal aggression.

Ash-Wednesday, March 5.—There was a meeting yesterday of the supporters of Government, which was tolerably satisfactory, but the hangers-on of the Government look low and flat.

Dined with the Ailesburys. The Duke of Wellington dined, and was very well and gay.

A new Caffre war has broken out, and, as the last cost two millions, it is probable that C. Wood will be relieved from any doubt as to how the surplus for the present year may be disposed of.

Last night, at Lady Granville's, Gladstone gave us a most graphic and animated description of the horrors perpetrated by the Neapolitan Government. He has a charming voice and an easy and agreeable diction.

Saturday, March 15.—Nothing of importance has occurred during the last few days. Government was beaten on a motion of Lord Duncan's respecting the management of the funds of the Department of Woods and Forests, which of course complicates the *position*. Nothing can be more tottering than the Ministry.

John Russell announced last night the postponement of the Budget until after the Ceylon business, and declared that if beaten on the latter they were determined to resign.

Sir Robert Peel made his maiden speech last night in favour of the Papal Bill. It was well received by the House, and showed facility and talent.

Sunday, March 23.—The debate on the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill has continued throughout the week, and it was again adjourned on Friday until Monday.

Amongst the best speeches were those of Roundell

Palmer[1] against Walpole in favour of the Bill. Graham was needlessly bitter against John Russell, but his peroration was very striking. On Thursday night there was a tremendous scene in the House of Commons, in consequence of the strong language of Henry Drummond upon Popish practices, miracles, &c. The uproar and excitement were tremendous, and the whole thing was unbecoming the dignity of the House, and much to be lamented.

Friday, March 28.—Lord Lyndhurst yesterday called the attention of Government and the House of Lords to the proceedings of the various refugees of all nations now assembled here. He spoke with all his vigour and lucidity of former days, and showed no trace of illness or of decay, although in his eightieth year.

Monday, April 7.—A similar question to the one above was asked by James Wortley in the House of Commons, to which Sir George Grey replied that he was aware of all that was going on, but that he did not think it would be necessary for the Government to ask for any extraordinary powers. C. Wood brought in his reformed Budget on Friday, and spoke remarkably well, and it was well received; but Government has many *breakers* ahead, and though I think they may scramble through this session, it will not be without receiving some hard blows.

Saturday, April 26.—For the last ten days the public and the Press have been much occupied with

[1] Sir R. Palmer, subsequently Lord Chancellor, and Earl of Selborne.

the opening of the Exhibition, as to whether in State or in private. It has at last been decided that the Queen is to go in State. At first it was decided that all holders of season tickets were to be excluded on this occasion, which created such a clamour, and was so absurd, that Granville, aware of the unpopularity which would attach to the Commission, went down to Windsor, and, after a long interview with Prince Albert, returned with this order reversed. It was no sooner announced that her Majesty was to open the Exhibition in person, and with a State ceremonial, and that the public would be admitted by season tickets, than the demand for them became immense. In the meanwhile, such is the confusion which appears to prevail both inside and outside the building, it appears next to impossible that it can be ready on the day appointed, May 1.

Friday, May 2.—Contrary to expectation, the Exhibition was opened yesterday with great solemnity and *éclat*. The day, though cold, was bright. The crowds were immense, and those who were to be present began going to the palace as early as six o'clock.

As I did not buy a season ticket I was not present, but all those who were unanimously pronounced it as one of the grandest sights they ever witnessed. I walked about the park, and never saw a more good-humoured multitude, and there was nowhere the slightest disorder or confusion.

Monday, May 5.—The Queen has written a letter to John Russell, expressing her great satisfaction at

the manner in which she was received, and in which everything was conducted on the 1st of May. There had been all sorts of rumours of probable disturbances and riots which were to be got up by foreign emissaries, &c., but for which there does not seem to have been any foundation.

The foreigners now in London were immensely struck by the order of the vast crowds which perambulated the streets, and which was maintained solely by the police.

Prince Albert dined at the Royal Academy for the first time, and made an excellent speech.

I never remember a colder spring. It constantly hails and rains, and the sun rarely shines!

Sunday, May 11.—I went yesterday for the first time to the Exhibition. It is really a marvellous place, beautiful and singular, but although filled with everything curious from all parts of the world, its immense size gives one a feeling of hopeless bewilderment. I did little more than walk through a part of it, glancing at the wondrous things it contains, and at the general effect of the building, and of the crowds of people who perambulated it without confusion or inconvenience, but I returned home jaded, with aching head and eyes from the glare, and with the sensation of being glad I had seen it, and (no doubt stupidly) with no desire to return there. Its success is great and universal, and when one recollects that seven months ago the building was not begun, and that now this stupendous edifice is finished, filled with everything most

wonderful, and gathered from all corners of the world, it is nothing short of marvellous. The receipts are immense and daily increasing.

Sunday, May 18.—Dined yesterday at Uxbridge House, to celebrate Lord Anglesey's eighty-third birthday. I always think anniversaries mournful, and one like this, which in the course of nature must be of the last, is no exception. He was remarkably well, and made a very touching speech on his health being proposed by Adolphus Fitzclarence. It was only on Wednesday last that Lord Anglesey had a fall from his horse. An omnibus ran against a new mare he was riding, which made it rear, and Lord Anglesey let himself fall off and hurt his back; he, however, desired that he might be lifted into his saddle, and rode home, and on the Friday following he went to a ball at the Duke of Wellington's!

Tuesday, May 27.—I had a musical party on Friday evening, and which I gave in great measure with the object of introducing Louisa Pyne into *Concert vogue.* She is very clever, and had great success. I contrived to *stow away* 136 people, amongst whom was the Duke of Wellington, who goes to every lighted candle.

Last night I was at a concert at Lady Molesworth's. I never got beyond the staircase, but near me were congregated at the same moment the following remarkable people: Landseer, Thackeray, Charles Kean, Mrs. Norton, Higgins (Jacob Omnium), Mrs. and Miss Gore, Duke of Newcastle, Mario,

and Mrs. Sartoris. The weather is inconceivably bad.

June.—Dined yesterday (Sunday, 8th) at Holland House. Panizzi, a good-looking Count Bentivoglio, a brother of Madame Walewska's, the two Cheneys, &c.

Lord Shaftesbury died a week ago, and poor Shiel also died at Florence of gout in the stomach. He was a charming member of society, and is a great loss. He had in a short time made himself very popular at Florence. Murray MacGregor, who had just reached the Virgin Islands, of which he had been lately appointed Governor, has also died, after a very short illness.

Thursday, June 26.—I have been lazy about writing, and indeed have had nothing to record. During the last month the subject of the Exhibition has given way to that of the Queen's Fancy Ball, which took place on the 13th, and which, as usual, entirely engrossed both young and old, and the old more than the young. The period chosen was that of the Restoration, and on the whole the costume was not becoming to the women, and the men in general looked ridiculous.

Canning told me yesterday that Marochetti had been chosen to execute the statue of Peel, and he came himself yesterday to tell me of it, in high glee.

The town is overflowing with foreigners, the great majority of whom appear to be Italians. The French come and go, and do not mix in society.

Friday, June 27.—Went last night to a party

at the Duchess of Gloucester's, at which the Queen was present. Rachel recited 'in costume,' and Levassor sang comic songs. Rachel does not please me in a room; her voice is become disagreeable, and her mannerism is more striking in so small a space than on the stage.

July.—Lord Derby is dead. A Garter becomes vacant. He had a very extraordinary collection of birds and some other animals, which will now be disposed of, as the present Lord Derby does not inherit his father's taste in these matters, and which he indulged at the enormous expense, it is said, of at least 7,000*l.* per annum.[1]

Saturday, August 9.—The Queen prorogued Parliament yesterday. I took Mortimer West's duty, and very willingly, as this is the only one Court function which it amuses me to perform. The day was magnificent, and the crowd immense, of well-dressed and orderly people. I never saw so many foreigners in the streets, and they almost all took off their hats as our carriage, which was the first, made its appearance.

The Queen performs this ceremony remarkably well, and she reads the speech with admirable voice and emphasis. I thought the allusion to the general demeanour of the people since the opening of the Exhibition very happily expressed.

The *fêtes* given by the City of Paris to the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of London, in honour of the

[1] Or, as Charles Greville hyperbolically remarked, he 'spent half a million in kangaroos.'

Exhibition, have passed off with great *éclat*. They treated the Lord Mayor as if he were the person next in importance to the Queen of England, which was well intended, but shows profound ignorance of our institutions. Granville was the 'lion' of the day, in consequence of a very admirable speech he made at the dinner at the Hôtel de Ville *in French*, and with which his audience were enchanted. He did it remarkably well, and said all that *could* be said, and omitted anything which could do otherwise than minister to their vanity. His success was complete.

Walewski has arrived as ambassador from France, and Buol, minister from Austria.

Hatchford, August 21.—For the last ten days I have been between this place and London. The weather is delicious. The Queen has signified her intention of going to Croxteth[1] on October 8, from whence she will visit Liverpool, and on the 9th she is to go to Worsley.

London, August 25.—It is reported that King Leopold has proposed to the Duchess of Braganza.

Tuesday, August 26.—The Catholic priests in Ireland are getting up an agitation against the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, and a great meeting was held at Dublin the other day, in order to found a society for that purpose, bearing the name of 'Catholic Defence Association.' It was attended by several of the new Catholic Bishops, and by the Roman Catholic Primate, who all assumed

[1] The Earl of Sefton's.

publicly the prohibited titles, and made violent and inflammatory speeches. I was always against the Bill, but I am still more against permitting the law to be infringed, and I hope the Government will not flinch from putting it into execution at whatever cost.

Dined yesterday with the Beauforts, who, owing to his health, are living at Roehampton, at a villa belonging to Lady Vassal Webster, where there is a beautiful portrait of the late Lady Holland by Romney.

Sunday, August 31.—Last night at the Opera, the Duke of Parma, who appears to have abandoned his duchy, having lately passed six or eight months here, and being now come back for two, to amuse himself, came into our box, where Sydney and I were sitting, and complacently pointed out to us Prince Borromeo, who was sitting in the stalls, and who, he told us, had signed the order for his execution when brought before him in 1848 at Milan as one of the Provisional Government. Parma said he had been talking to Oldoini, the secretary of the Sardinian Legation, who was next to Borromeo, and he would have spoken to the latter had he not pertinaciously turned away from him.

I dined yesterday with G. Harcourt and Lady Waldegrave, Bedfords, Lady William Russell,[1] Lord Lansdowne, and David Dundas. Lord Lansdowne gave us an amusing account of Porson, whom he

[1] 'Mother of Hastings, Arthur and Odo,' i.e. of the present Duke of Bedford, Lord Arthur Russell, and Lord Ampthill.

had known at Cambridge. He was a great drunkard, and Lord Lansdowne, having heard that he got drunk every night, determined one evening, from curiosity, to sit him out. When Porson had drunk all that the bottles contained, and when all the guests had risen, he walked deliberately round the table, and poured out the dregs of all the bottles, which he swallowed, and then, descrying in a corner of the room a large tankard of small beer, he took it up and gulped down a large draught, which done, he said to Lord Lansdowne:—

> When port and sherry all are spent,
> Then is small beer most excellent.

Panshanger, September 24.—There has been a great deal of discussion in the French and English Press on the supposed intention of the Prince de Joinville to offer himself as candidate for the French Presidency, and which it is believed he is contemplating, with the concurrence of his family. I have reason to think that Guizot, who has lately been here, came over to find out what were his intentions, and to endeavour to persuade the Prince and his brothers of the folly and impropriety of such a step. He has certainly given it up, and probably because he has found that he had no chance of success.

The expedition against Cuba, which was fitted out at New Orleans under Narciso Lopez, has fortunately signally failed, and Lopez and most of his adherents have been shot at the Havannah. The American Press at first blustered prodigiously at the Spanish Government having ventured to execute

their fellow-subjects, but has lately rather changed its tone. Henry Bulwer, who is just returned from the United States, told me he thought it a very serious affair that the American Government was in fact powerless to prevent such expeditions, and would probably not only not attempt to do so, but if they thought there had been any chance of Lopez succeeding, that they would then very probably step in and protect him. I suspect, however, that the very little sympathy shown to these buccaneers by the Cuban population, and the very summary manner in which Lopez and his followers were dealt with by the Spanish authorities, will put a stop to these expeditions, at all events for some time to come.

Hatchford, Saturday, October 18.—I came here on the 15th from Panshanger. When at the latter place, Walewski told me that he and Palmerston got on remarkably well on everything whereon Palmerston had not 'une idée fixe,' when it was useless to try and make any impression upon him. The most difficult question they had to deal with together was that of the refugees, that every day gave fresh proof of the activity of their 'conciliabules,' which Palmerston did not deny, but which he always said he had no means of preventing.

Walewski told me that he and his colleagues were always urging our Government to pass an Alien Bill, but to this Palmerston invariably turned a deaf ear.

The two days I passed in London were quite disagreeable from the immense crowds in the streets,

passing to and from the Exhibition, during the last week of which the receipts were very large. The ceremony for closing it took place on Wednesday, and was very flat and dull, consisting merely of a report read by Canning and a speech from Prince Albert. There were about thirty thousand people present, chiefly exhibitors and their friends. Fox and Paxton are to be knighted, and Playfair is to succeed Reed, who goes Governor to Malta, as Gentleman-Usher to the Prince.

Granville and Seymour come into the Cabinet. On Wednesday I met Cobden at dinner at the Granvilles'. I had never seen him before, and having come late to dinner and not having heard him announced, I could not imagine who he was, although by his *aplomb* of manner and the deference shown him I felt sure he was a 'personage.' He has an intelligent countenance.

Lady Ashburton came in the evening and told us that she had heard from Thiers that the crisis 'était des plus graves,' that Louis Napoleon had determined to repeal the Electoral Law and to revert to universal suffrage, and as his Ministers had declined proposing these measures to the Assembly he had dismissed them. This is a very bold step, and it is in fact an appeal from the Burgraves, or party of order, to the masses, and the Conservatives unanimously declare that nothing but red Republicanism is at the bottom of such measures.

The Queen's visit to Worsley passed off very satisfactorily. The weather was fine, the progress into Man-

chester very grand from the countless multitudes that attended it, and the immense enthusiasm with which she was greeted. The arrangements at Worsley were very good, and the Duke of Wellington told my brother Algy nothing could be better done than the whole affair. Her Majesty brought four children, two ladies in waiting, two equerries, a physician, a tutor, and a governess. She did not choose that any of the other guests should accompany her to Manchester (in order, it is supposed, that the procession should not be too long), excepting the Duke of Wellington, who went in my sister's carriage and was received with extraordinary enthusiasm, notwithstanding which my sister had to nudge him constantly to keep him awake both going and coming back, and with very small success.[1]

Frognal, October 29.—I passed two nights in London and came here the 24th. The Duchesse d'Angoulême died on October 19, and as if nothing should be wanting to the interest which must attach itself to her chequered life, she expired on the anniversary of her mother's execution. All the French newspapers pay a graceful tribute to her memory. It is said she has left about two millions of francs to the Comte de Chambord. French affairs wear an alarming aspect. Louis Napoleon seems to

[1] The whole scene was one of the most exciting I ever saw in my life. Being carried away by the general enthusiasm, and feeling that the people would be disappointed if no notice was taken of their cheering, I at last exclaimed, 'Duke, Duke, that's for *you*.' Thereupon he opened his eyes and obediently made his well-known salutation, two fingers to the brim of his hat.

be resolved upon being re-elected at any price. After a long interregnum, and the failure of many attempted combinations, a Ministry has been formed, composed almost exclusively of Buonapartists and of men unknown to parliamentary fame. Louis Napoleon has so much courage and dogged obstinacy that I shall not be surprised if, in these days when these two qualities are so much wanting, he should carry his point in spite of all obstacles. Kossuth arrived at Southampton a few days ago, and was received with great pomp by the Mayor and Corporation (the former is a great Radical), and with immense enthusiasm by the people of the town. He made a long and ingenious speech in English, giving his own version of the Hungarian rebellion, which without of course being very correct was fluent and expressive. He is to receive an address from the City of London and other corporate bodies, but has declined invitations to public dinners offered to him by various political sects.

Hawes retires from the Under-Secretaryship of the Colonies, and is succeeded by F. Peel. Hawes goes to the War Office, vice Sullivan, who retires.

Hatchford, November 24.—Kossuth went off to the United States a week ago. He was invited to Manchester and Birmingham, and made clever speeches in both places. There is no doubt that he has been in close communication with the various revolutionary committees now sitting in London. King Leopold told Lady Jersey, who told me, that all that had passed here relating to Kossuth had had

the worst effect on the Continent, and had even caused a great deal of trouble at Brussels. Palmerston, it is said, and I believe it, would have received him, had not the Government insisted that he should not do so. To make up, however, for this disappointment, he has received at the Foreign Office two addresses from two Radical meetings at Islington and Finsbury, thanking him personally for his 'successful interference in obtaining the release of Kossuth from the hands of the tyrants and odious assassins who had procured his incarceration.' Palmerston made an answer, in which he actually condescends to say 'that although he can't quite concur in all the expressions of these addresses, it was chiefly owing to their co-operation and loudly expressed sympathy that he had been able to succeed in this matter.'

The King of Hanover died last week, and has been quietly succeeded by his son; but it is probable that matters will not proceed satisfactorily there.

In France everything is in an awful state. After the Electoral Bill of May was thrown out (or virtually, for it was only carried by seven votes), Messrs. Thiers and Co. brought on a proposition for entrusting the Assembly with the command of a portion of the army, and which was in fact an attempt to possess themselves of the means of overthrowing the President. In this they were signally defeated, and there is no doubt but that the President has been a good deal strengthened by their discomfiture. After a short pause they have now proposed a bill on the responsibility of the President and his Ministers, by

which, amongst other things, it is enacted to be *high treason* to tamper with *that article of the Constitution by which the President is declared to be ineligible for a second and consecutive period of office.* This is of course a direct *personal* attack on the President and his policy, and is brought forward and supported as a means of retrieving the late defeat of the Assembly on the Electoral Law of May, and the proposition that the Assembly and its President should by decree claim the direct obedience of the army to their orders. Moreover, this new proposition repeats, in the shape of an amendment moved by M. Pradiè, a clause reasserting the direct authority of the Assembly over the military forces of the Republic.

On this occasion the gravity of the case is much increased by the fact that the entire Republican party is united with the Royalists against the President. The Government Press is very violent, and openly attacks the Parliamentary chiefs for conspiring against the Executive Power, and taxes them with the project of appointing a Military Dictator in behalf of the Assembly. In the meanwhile the popularity of the President (out of the Assembly) appears to be increasing, and, two days ago, when present at the Cirque National, for the distribution of the medals to the successful exhibitors at the London Exhibition, he made a speech in which there were some bold allusions to the present state of things, and to his own position, and to his firm determination that

tranquillity should be maintained. These allusions were hailed with the most enthusiastic acclamations.

December 1.—Came to town on November 28.

Tuesday, December 2.—Two o'clock. Madame de Flahault has just called here and shown me a telegraphic despatch she has just received, dated two hours ago, announcing that the French *National Assembly is dissolved, and the President appeals to the country.*

To-night at Madame de Flahault's, M. Seminier, the French Secretary of Embassy, came by Walewski's order, at eleven o'clock, to say that a despatch dated *ten* o'clock (one hour before) had reached him, reporting that at that hour Paris was tranquil. Flahault is there.

Wednesday, December 3.—The President's proclamation to the country and to the army appeared in this morning's papers. They are bold documents, and it is evident he means to play the *whole* game. He has begun by arresting Changarnier, Bedeau, Lamoricière, Thiers, and all the deputies, who, to the number of 200, immediately on the promulgation of the Proclamation assembled together and signed a document declaring the *déchéance* of the President, which they sent to be registered at the Court of Cassation.

Flahault writes to Madame de Flahault a letter dated seven o'clock yesterday morning, having just returned from accompanying Auguste de Morny to the hotel of the Ministry of the Interior, to which office he had just been appointed. On his return,

Flahault passed by the house of General Changarnier as he was in the act of being arrested. He says the army, at least that portion of it which is now in Paris, is devoted to the President.

Madame de Flahault received in the course of the day a despatch, saying: 'Le Président accompagné de sa suite est sorti deux fois, et a été parfaitement accueilli.'

Walewski heard to-day that seventeen departments had sent in their adhesion, and that a great many deputies had already been at the Elysée.

There is a report that Lamoricière had escaped with the officer who was sent to arrest him, which, if true, may be a serious check to the President, as he is very active and very popular. Madame de Flahault tells me that Morny had obtained written information at the Assembly that if the Quæstor's proposition (relative to the army) had been carried, the President was to be immediately sent to Vincennes, and the Assembly declared to be *en permanence*; that he had rushed with this information to the President, who at once took his precautions, which, however, were rendered unnecessary by the defeat of the proposition. Since this defeat it is asserted by the President's adherents that Thiers and Changarnier have been constantly conspiring, which determined the President upon making this *coup d'état*. It may be a sort of excuse for it, but it is likewise a justification of Changarnier and Thiers, as I have no doubt they had proofs that the President has long intended this

coup d'état, and has only waited for his opportunity. In short it was 'Diamond cut diamond.'

Panshanger, December 15.—I came here on the 9th. Cannings, Sydneys, Bessboroughs, Madame and Mademoiselle de Flahault, and Shelburnes, De Mauley, Granville, F. Leveson, and Charles.

French affairs have of course engrossed us. All our Press, with the exception of the 'Post' and the 'Globe,' which are a good deal influenced by Palmerston, are hostile to the President. I have seen some good private accounts written by Princess Lieven and Miss Ellice to Lord Beauvale. Both these ladies are very *Presidential*. The latter had seen Thiers since he was released from prison, and just before he was sent out of France. He was conducted to the frontier, because he was let out of prison on condition that he should 'travel,' and then he declined to go away. It is said that Normanby is in 'très-mauvaise odeur' at the Elysée, and that he is the only one of the *corps diplomatique* who has not openly approved the conduct of the President. Madame de Flahault gets letters from Flahault with flaming accounts of the public feeling in favour of the President. In proportion as he succeeds, his adherents drop the pretence of plots and conspiracies, by which they at first justified the violence of his measures.

The newspapers are filled with decrees; amongst them are two appointing Generals Harispe and Vaillant, Marshals of France. There is also a long report from General Magnan to the Minister of War

on the affairs that took place between the military and populace in the streets. The 'Times' contains a draft of what is *supposed* to be the intended Constitution, and which closely resembles that of L'An VIII., and in fact establishing the absolute power of the President. Some respectable names have officially appeared on the list of the 'Consultative Council,' such as Baroche, Cecile, Montalembert, Mortemart, Mouchy, Drouin de l'Huys, but there are also protests from several persons whose names had been inserted without their authority. Albufera went to Morny to remonstrate with him for continuing his name on the list, who replied: 'Toutes vos lettres seront jetées au feu, et votre nom restera sur la liste, car nous en avons besoin.'

Westmoreland has not yet had his audience of the Emperor of Austria. The delay was at first owing to H.I.M.'s absence in Gallicia, but it is now owing to Palmerston's answer to the Finsbury address, of which the Austrian Government has demanded an explanation. I understand, however, that Meyendorf, the Russian Minister, has undertaken to arrange this matter.

The party here broke up to-day, and is to be succeeded by another.

Wednesday, December 17.—The A. Cravens, Ansons, Lady M. Vyner, Ingestre, and H. Baring came to-day. Mrs. Craven amused me with a story of two members of the 'Rue de Grammont,' who, when the club was entered by the soldiers, said one to the other, 'Ah! mon cher, ces anarchistes sont

vraiment quelque chose d'affreux!' 'Oui,' replied the other, 'mais avouez donc que nous sommes un peu trop défendus!'

I believe it was Talleyrand who once said, 'S'appuyer sur les bayonettes est très bien, mais non pas de s'y asseoir!' It appears to me that this is applicable to the present state of things in France.

London, December 26.—I returned to town on Saturday, the 20th. On Monday evening at the Travellers', Charles whispered to me 'that Palmerston was out,' and the offer of the Foreign Office gone to Clarendon. On Tuesday I heard that John Russell had struck this blow off his own bat, and unknown to his colleagues, who were only informed of it at the Cabinet, to which they were suddenly summoned on Monday. Something, however, was suspected, for it was known that Palmerston had not been present at the Cabinet, and that John Russell, immediately on its breaking up, had gone to Windsor; but still, people in general could hardly believe that John Russell had been so bold. I believe the *crowning* cause for this determination was, that Palmerston had, without any previous communication with his colleagues, written a despatch to Normanby, desiring him to convey to the President the entire and unqualified approbation of the Cabinet of the *coup d'état*, and thus had committed them, without their knowledge or consent, to the approval of a course of policy which is not, and never could be, popular in this country. John

Russell was *adroit* in seizing *this* opportunity, rather than that which was fairly offered to him by the Kossuth and Finsbury business, but which would not have been so popular. On Tuesday night I heard that Clarendon declined the Foreign Secretaryship (to my great surprise), and that it had been offered to and accepted by Granville, who accordingly kissed hands to-day at Windsor.

This great fall, for such it is, will make a prodigious sensation all over Europe, and it will be received with the greatest satisfaction everywhere, except, perhaps, at Paris, where, just now, with the present Government, Palmerston is high in favour, owing to the very act to which he owes his ejection from office. . . . Charles Mills tells me that, in the City, Palmerston's downfall is decidedly popular. The Radical Press is furious, and attributes it entirely to the 'Grey Cabal,' which, however, everyone tolerably well informed knows to be untrue, for since Grey came into the Cabinet he and Palmerston have never had any difference, even of opinion.

I passed Christmas Day at Hillingdon, and returned here to-day.

London, January 18, 1852.—On December 29, I went to Wrest for some private theatricals, in which I was to have taken a part, but after a troublesome study and rehearsals, I was taken so ill as to be unable to act, and passed a sorry time confined to my room for ten days, and I have since been laid up here for a week.

The events during this time have been a succession

of arbitrary acts on the part of Louis Napoleon, the worst of which has been the proscription on an immense scale of persons of all ranks and classes, who are in any way hostile to his Government. This measure has excited universal indignation, although the hangers-on of the President pretend that all France calls out for and approves it, which they have no means of knowing, and, if true, would be disgraceful to the country.

The Constitution was published on Monday with a long preamble or proclamation from Louis Napoleon. It is, in fact, no Constitution at all, a mere engine of despotism.

Thiers is here, and has taken a house for the year. He found it would embarrass the Belgian Government if he took up his abode at Brussels. He says he knew as long ago as last October the President's intentions, that General la Riboissière without any explanation had then warned him to get out of the way, that he understood the meaning of this hint, and then endeavoured to concert with his political friends some means of protection for himself and the Assembly, and for this object they had advocated 'La Loi des Questeurs.' As to any other plot or conspiracy, he declared there had been none, but that the President had from the very first resolved to 'faire le coup d'état,' and they were all perfectly aware of it.

Normanby is here, come over I believe to talk over and explain the Palmerston affair. Palmerston is only bitter against Normanby, and I believe the

President is anxious to get rid of him, though Normanby declares he is ignorant of the reason.

It was reported to-day that Clanricarde had been offered and had refused the Paris Embassy.

There has been a *pourparler*, though no negotiation, between John Russell and Graham. It was very amicable, and may perhaps lead hereafter to something substantial. The Government will meet Parliament in a state of great weakness, and the Press calls out for some change, addition, or new combination. They will be attacked on their Cabinet policy, and for their mismanagement of the Admiralty, and will also have difficulties with their Reform Bill.

Tuesday, January 27.—On Friday last appeared in the 'Moniteur' the decree for the confiscation of the whole of the 'Orleans' property,' preceded by a long preamble of *Considérants*, and ending with a list of *Institutions* amongst which the proceeds are to be divided.

This *monstrous* act, which (to their credit be it said) has led to the resignation of Morny, Fould, and Rouher, has made a prodigious sensation both here and in France. Already Montalembert, Henri de Montémart, and other respectable persons, who have accepted seats in the *Commission Consultative* (but which Montalembert, in his letter of resignation, to the Minister of the Interior, says has never been consulted), have sent in their resignations. Persigny succeeds Morny, and Beneau, Fould—the one an adventurer and tool of the President (Thiers says), the other *un imbécile*. Our Press is teeming with the

most violent articles against Louis Napoleon for this measure, and there has sprung up a general feeling that no reliance can be placed on the actions of such a man, and that we must 'put our own house in order.'

I heard to-day from Pahlen, who says the storm is increasing, and he is inclined to say, 'so much the better, for the more violent it is the less it can last, though it may bring with it a fearful reaction. After this confiscation of the Orleans' property, which is but the first step in that line, whose property is safe? Louis Napoleon has thus unfurled his Socialist banner, by robbing the rich to give to the poor.'

It is said he means to take Chantilly for himself, and to drag up again the Duc de Bourbon's will. He is greatly annoyed, it is said, by the pungent articles which appear daily in our newspapers, and which also preach to our Government the necessity of busying themselves with the completion of our national defences.

I hear to-night that Cowley is to succeed Normanby at Paris—a good appointment, though by no means a pleasant post at present.

Monday, February 2.—Parliament opens to-morrow. The curiosity about the Palmerston affair is at its very height. There is also great speculation and doubt whether the Government can go on, whether, if it fall, Derby will undertake the Government. If he does, whether he will be prepared to abandon Protection so far as to admit of a junction with some of the Peelites, whether Aberdeen and

Gladstone would join him, or if not join, whether they would assist him.

The town is filling, conversation very animated, and certainly the feeling that the Government is tottering to its fall growing stronger. I don't believe that Derby *can* abandon Protection, or, therefore, that he can effect a junction with the Peelites, and, under these circumstances, I consider his forming a Government that can stand, an impossibility.

Tuesday, February 3.—The discussions in both Houses went favourably for the Government to-night. Derby made a speech so stout on Protection, as to put an end to any notion that a junction with the Peelites is possible. In the Commons, in answer to a question put by Sir Benjamin Hall, John Russell made his statement of the case which had led to the dismissal of Palmerston. He did it well, and the case was evidently stronger against Palmerston than the House had expected.

Palmerston commenced his reply in an angry tone, which, however, he soon changed for the jocular, but his speech disappointed, and fell flat upon the House, and was but little cheered, except by *the Protectionists*, who, no doubt, fondly hope the quarrel may turn to their advantage, and which perhaps it may. No one spoke for him but Milnes and Dudley Stuart, which was of no use. It was plain from John Russell's statement, and particularly from a memorandum of the Queen's, written in 1850 (and which some people blame John Russell very much for producing), there had occurred many things

previously to this particular affair which went far to decide John Russell that it was necessary to get rid of him.

Tuesday, February 10.—The new Reform Bill was tolerably well received by the House last night; perhaps this may give a lift to the Government.

Grey's despatch, recalling Sir Harry Smith from the Cape, is published in the 'Times.' It is well written, but is extremely harsh in its tenor. Cathcart has sailed.

Wednesday, February 11.—I saw a most interesting and admirably written letter from Mrs. Standish, who is now at Paris. She says the destinies of France are now entirely in the hands of Louis Napoleon and Persigny, who is his sole friend and confidant, a man wholly reckless and unprincipled, and ready 'de mettre tout à feu et au sang,' to attain any of his ends. That the despotism is without limit, although the *Corps Législatif* gives them anxiety, because, notwithstanding its extremely limited powers, it already announces the germs of an opposition, the slightest appearance of which, from whatever quarter, irritates Louis Napoleon to the last degree. She does not believe in war—she thinks it would be odious to the country, and not even popular in the army—and that the idea of an invasion of England, which we seem to 'prendre au sérieux,' is treated at Paris as 'une plaisanterie de Carnaval;' that Louis Napoleon has abandoned all idea of an Empire or hope of a royal alliance, 'ayant reconnu que sur le sable mouvant de la France, on peut planter sa tente, mais non

pas construire un palais.' She adds that she does not doubt that the refugees have made to themselves illusions as to the speedy overthrow of the present state of things, 'mais qu'il y a loin d'un mécontentement général à une révolte,' and that we must look to *l'imprévu* and the chapter of accidents, and to what time may bring forth, for 'le renversement de l'état actuel des choses.'

Thursday, February 19.—Granville showed me a very graphic account of the attempt made upon the life of the Queen of Spain, translated from a letter addressed to Doña Isabella, Infanta of Spain, the King's sister, who is married to Gorowsky, and now established at Brussels. Merino, the assassin, appears to have been a fanatic, and to have had no accomplices. He very nearly succeeded. The Queen showed great courage, and the whole country is overflowing with loyalty and horror of the act. The man was almost immediately *garotté*, which, I believe, is a speedy and merciful manner of executing criminals.

I was present yesterday, by invitation, at Brooke's[1] marriage to Miss Charteris, and have rarely seen so many pretty women assembled.

Affairs begin to wear a bad aspect for the duration of the Government. There is a motion brought on by Lord Naas on Clarendon's affair with Mr. Birch, the newspaper editor; in fact, a vote of censure, on which, if not beaten, Government will be run hard.

Friday, February 20.—Lord Naas' motion of

[1] Lord Brooke, eldest son of the Earl of Warwick, succeeded to the title in 1853.

censure on Clarendon was defeated by a majority of ninety-two. John Russell shone particularly on this occasion, and carried the House with him. Disraeli all but broke down, and Palmerston made a short but effective speech in favour of Clarendon. The majority was much larger than had been expected. Many of the Protectionists had objected to the motion, and there is no doubt but that it was a false move; and so much is it considered so, that some people fancy it will enable them to get over the Cape affair on Tuesday.

Saturday, February 21.—Last night, after dining with my mother, I proceeded to the Granvilles', who greeted me with the news that *Government was out.* Defeated on Lord Palmerston's amendment on the Militia Bill, by a majority of eleven, the numbers being 136—125.

Palmerston, who was vociferously cheered throughout by the whole Opposition, disclaimed any wish of upsetting the Government, and expressed his surprise that John Russell should abandon the Bill, and consider this vote as a mark of want of confidence.

I think John Russell acted very wisely and properly in resigning on the very first occasion on which he was placed in a minority. Derby (who is at Badminton) will be sent for, and *must* take the Government. I think the great majority of the Cabinet will relinquish office without regret. Lord Lansdowne has long wished to be relieved. Sir G. Grey and Wood are both in bad health. Grey must be glad to retire from a post in which (deservedly or

not) he has met with nothing but obloquy. I don't believe Carlisle is sorry to go, and those who perhaps really regret office are those who have as yet had none of its *bitters*, or have just entered into the Cabinet.

Ash-Wednesday, February 25.—The Cabinet is formed, and excites great hilarity; ten or eleven members of it are entirely new to office of any kind; Henley and Walpole are considered judicious appointments. John Pakington, who is Colonial Secretary, assisted by Desart, is a good sort of man, and has been described to me as well fitted to preside at quarter sessions, or to carry a Beer Bill through the House of Commons. The appointment of Beresford to the War Office surprises everyone. Lord Hardinge accepts the Ordnance, with the understanding he is free to vote as he pleases. Malmesbury is modest and diffident; Disraeli elated, but admits that he is astonished that the Funds continue steady.

Lord Lansdowne took a graceful farewell of official life in the House of Lords on Monday, and was answered by Malmesbury in the absence of Derby.

Saturday, February 28.—The House of Lords reassembled last night, when Derby made his statement. He spoke, as he always does, remarkably well; but on the subject of Protection he was very vague, and his speech failed to satisfy his friends. Grey tried to nail him to state what it is that he intends to propose, but Derby evaded this attempt. He, in the first place, declared he had been taken by surprise when summoned to form a Ministry, and, as

a proof, said he had left town for a few days; that the late Government had been turned out by no effort of his, or that of his party, but had fallen to pieces—which might have been true had there not been a motion standing for a vote of censure a few days afterwards. He said he felt himself compelled to accept the task, but that he was fully aware of its difficulty; that he was conscious that he was in a minority, but that he considered a dissolution at this moment would be dangerous, and it was not his intention to resort to it; that, as there were many subjects of interest on which Parliament could legislate, and with which party spirit had nothing to do, he hoped he might count upon the forbearance of the late Government; 'that with regard to a duty on corn, *his own individual opinion was the same that it had always been, but that it would be for the country to decide.*'

This was the pith of his speech; he did not say whether he should consider it his duty to stand or fall by the verdict of the country, but left it *dans le vague*. I don't believe the really sincere Protectionists will be satisfied with such an ambiguous statement as this; and the Whigs are so convinced that Derby means to 'wriggle' out of Protection by hook or by crook, that I fully expect a virulent opposition will be immediately organised, in which case a dissolution will be forced on the Government. The new Cabinet and officers of State were sworn in yesterday. There were thirteen new Privy Councillors. The three Secretaries of State never held

any office before, neither have the First Lord of the Admiralty, nor the President of the Board of Trade, nor the Privy Seal. Foley Wilmot amused me by saying that if this Administration succeeded they should build a triumphal arch, with the inscription, 'Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise!' The Irish appointments, and that of Secretary at War (which was also offered to March and Jocelyn) are the most condemned.

I saw the Duke of Bedford to-day, who told me that Derby's speech had by no means pleased his own people. The 'Times' at first began by writing up Derby and Company, which was attributed to the intimacy between Delane and Disraeli; but to-day the tone has changed, which induces the belief that Derby's speech has not made a favourable impression.

Monday, March 8.—The new Ministry has given rise to a volley of jokes. Disraeli is particularly the subject of this pleasantry, and it is mostly of a Biblical nature. Somebody complained that he was ignorant of finance. 'Never mind,' was the reply, '*Exodus comes before Numbers.*' Another person was *chaffing* Lady Colchester (a sister of Lord Ellenborough's) upon the Government being designated '*Benjamin's Mess*,' to which she replied, '*If he gives us Joseph's corn it will be all we want.*'

I see that people are beginning to be very violent *de part et d'autre*. The speeches of the new Ministers on the hustings are more or less vague as to the future—with the exception of Christopher (who is not in the Cabinet), and who is the only one who

holds language consistent with his former opinions. The doubt now is whether or no the Opposition will be quiet, or force the Government to dissolve at Easter. I think they will be obliged to be a little less vague as to the future than they have hitherto been.

Saturday, March 13.—Lord Naas has lost his election, entirely owing to having brought on that odious motion against Clarendon. Disraeli had no opposition. The pith of his speech was that his opinion was unchanged that the best mode of relieving agricultural distress would be to impose a duty on corn, *but if the country objected to that, he and his friends were prepared to attempt an entire revision of the whole taxation of the country.* He deprecated the Government being forced into a premature dissolution. Lord Lyndhurst spoke in the House of Lords to the same effect.

There was a meeting at John Russell's on Thursday of the members of the late Government and their adherents, about one hundred and sixty-eight in all. Graham did not attend, and wrote his reasons for declining to do so. He thinks that his co-operation with John Russell's party should take place in the House of Commons on public measures.

Palmerston is said to be displeased at a circular having been sent to him; nevertheless, the general belief is that ere long they will be reunited.

I made acquaintance last night with Lady Eastnor (Miss Virginia Pattle). She is one of the handsomest women I ever saw in any country.

Tuesday, March 16.—There were field days in

both Houses last night. Lord Beaumont, on presenting a petition on Free Trade, asked some questions, to which Derby replied in a magnificent speech—many people who were present think the finest he ever made. It produced a prodigious effect on his audience, but I was disappointed on reading it. It appeared to me to be defective in argument, and inaccurate as to facts; but as a piece of oratory I have no doubt it was a masterpiece. Grey answered him with great courage, but no one listened to him, though the matter was not bad; but the excitement produced by Derby's speech prevented any attention being paid to him.

In the Commons, Charles Villiers asked questions which were answered by Disraeli, who did not begin happily—he was flippant and feeble. Graham, Palmerston, and Gladstone urged a speedy dissolution; Graham's speech was decidedly the best of the evening. Walpole made a good *début*: his manner very good. The general impression now is that Government will be obliged to dissolve as soon as the necessary business is disposed of, and will be compelled to call Parliament together in the summer.

In the meanwhile Protection is become quite a case of, '*Oh, no! we never mention her*,' and may be considered extinct. The Derbyites '*are satisfied to leave the matter in Derby's hands*;' and the sweets of office have much softened the tone of those who, up to the very eve of the retirement of the late Government, were clamorous for a duty on corn, &c. &c. Delane told me he had never heard a speech which

had produced so great an effect upon him as that of Derby, but that on *reading* it he had been disappointed at finding it so much less good than it had appeared to be when he heard it. So much depends, in speaking, on voice and manner. He thought Grey's answer *read* quite as well. Lord Wodehouse spoke very well; he is a promising young man, and when the Whigs return to office will probably be brought forward. The Derbyites are evidently *coquetting* with the Peelites, though indirectly. I shall not be surprised if there should be a split in this small party, and if some of them should ultimately join the Whigs, some merge into '*the great Conservative party*,' as the Derbyites now call themselves—*no more Protectionists*!

Thursday, March 18.—Thiers came to the Granvilles' last night. He told us that he believed the President had determined to declare himself Emperor on the 29th of this month, by a *senatus consultum* and a *plébiscite*. That the people ('ce pauvre peuple qu'on travaille tant') would again vote as on the last occasion. He considers it a false move, 'un grand embarras;' that the Emperor of Russia would probably decline to acknowledge him; that Austria would not know *what* to do. The succession is to be in Jérome's line—all Lucien's family, which is very numerous, to be excluded.

Granville asked Thiers if he believed the President intended to increase the army. 'Oh, que non,' he replied; he is going too fast for any such measure to be in his contemplation. That the new empire might amuse and occupy the country for a short time,

but that the President must soon have recourse to other means of keeping up an excitement in his favour; and that, unless he were speedily overthrown—which was, of course, on the cards—he would go to war in less than two years. That he was filling the army with his creatures, and wanted to 'mettre à la retraite deux mille officiers,' a measure, however, which had been stoutly resisted by St: Arnaud. He said that the President could not endure contradiction or familiarity, and on this account he had quarrelled with Morny, who had shown a want of tact by *affiché*-ing his relationship with the President, and rather presuming upon it—'du reste,' that Morny was 'très comme il faut, ne manquait pas d'un certain esprit, mais qu'il n'avait pas de talent'—that the *entourage* of the President was 'de la dernière espèce.' Billaut, whom he has appointed President of the Senate, 'moins que rien.' He spoke a good deal of the Orleans princes; he thinks Joinville by far the most *capable*. Louis Philippe had the highest opinion of his ability, and always said: 'Voyez-vous, Joinville est un héros.' Thiers said he had always heard that he was wonderful 'sous le feu,' a great enthusiast. Granville said something about the famous pamphlet he wrote on our navy, and that he had understood Louis Philippe had approved of it. Quite the contrary, said Thiers: in the first place Louis Philippe objected to any increase of the French navy, or that any parade should be made of it. He considered that England had, and always must have, the su-

periority by sea, as France had, and would have, by land; and he regretted very much the umbrage the pamphlet gave here, and which, Thiers said, Joinville had never intended, and also deplored that he had merely wished to hold up our navy to France as an example to follow, and to excite the vanity of the nation to put their own on a better footing. Thiers said: 'Nemours est un bien honnête homme; d'Aumale fort spirituel.'

Thiers is excessively amusing, perfectly natural and easy, and expressing himself with extreme pungency. He had just been at Lady Derby's first party, and was struck by the concourse of persons of all hues of politics. Such a meeting under such circumstances, he said, would be impossible in France.

Saturday, March 27.—Some of John Russell's friends are vexed at his having invited Bright to dinner, and which, in his position, he had better have left alone, no doubt; but I see that just now there is a run against John Russell, particularly on the part of the Press, who seem to be doing all they can to make his return to office impossible, without, apparently, having anyone else to recommend as the leader of that party.

Disraeli's manner is very distasteful to the House of Commons, and, unless he changes very much, Walpole would have been a better leader.

I met Delane yesterday, who told me he did not think the Militia Bill, which has 124 clauses, would reach a second reading; he told me also,

what I had heard before, that *Maynooth*, and not *Protection*, would be the great question on the hustings. In Scotland, it is expected few members will get elected who will not pledge themselves to vote for the repeal of the grant.

Hatchford, Good Friday, April 9.—I came here on Monday, the 5th. The news of the death of Felix Schwartzenberg, of *apoplexie foudroyante*, reached London by electric telegraph on Tuesday night. He had been ailing some time, but transacted business up to the last day of his life. Buol was summoned to Vienna by the same despatch, and took leave of the Queen on Wednesday. It is likely he will succeed Schwartzenberg, and it may be hoped that, if not as able, he may be more conciliatory.

Louis Napoleon made a speech the other day to the judges, on the occasion of their taking the oath of allegiance to his person, in which he declared, 'that since the day on which the doctrine of the sovereignty of the people had replaced that of Divine Right, it may be affirmed that no Government has been so *legitimate* as his: that, in 1804, four millions of votes, proclaiming the power to be hereditary in his family, he, Louis Napoleon, was designated as the heir of the Emperor; in 1848, six millions called him to preside over the Republic; in 1851, seven millions maintained him there; and consequently, in taking the oath to him, it was not merely to a man they swore to be faithful, but to a principle —to the national will itself!' Since this speech, no one doubts that the Empire is at hand. His Senate

has voted him a civil list of twelve millions (six more than Louis Philippe had), and has allotted to him all the royal residences and domains for his use and pleasure, to be kept up by the State. The *Corps Législatif* have nothing to do, and the principal subject of debate since they met has been as to whether or no they should wear their official costumes on ordinary occasions!

London, April 15.—There is nobody here. The newspapers are filled with election addresses. Free Trade is in the ascendant, and the most rabid Protectionists do not hint at the possibility of a reimposition of a duty on corn. It is expected that the Irish brigade will increase its numbers, that the Radicals will gain and the Whigs lose votes, and that Derby will have a small working majority. The French army is to give the President a great *fête* on May 9, previously to the presentation of the Eagles. This is entirely got up by the Government, which has given one hundred thousand francs towards defraying the expenses.

Friday, April 16.—Lord Rutherford told me last night that most of the Scotch elections will be decided by the Maynooth question.

Lady Westmoreland writes to Lord Beauvale an interesting account of Schwartzenberg's last moments. Westmoreland had seen him at three o'clock on the day of his death, and thought him better than usual, and in better humour and spirits than he had seen him of late. Meyendorff, the Russian Minister, saw him subsequently, and advised him to go out and enjoy

the weather, which happened to be very fine. He said he had no time, and that the fact was that, if he did not go away on leave of absence, he was 'un homme abîmé.' On Meyendorff leaving him, he said to his servant that he felt unwell, and the latter a few minutes afterwards, having left the room, heard a great fall, and, on rushing back, found Schwartzenberg senseless. He soon expired. The Emperor, on hearing of the event, came directly to the room, accompanied by Count Nechberg, and was so overcome at finding life extinct that he nearly fainted. He knelt by the corpse, prayed for a few moments, and then, taking possession of all the keys, locked up the papers, retired to his own apartment, and after a violent flood of tears, he despatched telegraphic messages to all his foreign ministers announcing the event, and declaring that his policy would be unchanged. He summoned Buol to Vienna, and has since appointed Dr. Bach President of the Council, and Buol Minister of Foreign Affairs. Lady Westmoreland describes the consternation at Vienna as very great. The Emperor was devoted to Schwartzenberg, whose attachment to his Imperial Majesty was quite romantic. On Nechberg once rallying him for his enthusiastic feelings towards his Imperial master, Schwartzenberg said: 'Yes, it is very true. I believe the two persons I have the most loved are my sister and the Emperor.' Lady Westmoreland says that, from all she has heard and seen of the Emperor, she has no doubt that he is a very remarkable person, and will be 'l'homme de son siècle.' The

Tribunal of First Instance of the Department of the Seine has given judgment in favour of their competency to decide on the question of the seizure of the Neuilly and Monceau estates, which is the first act of independence of any public body since December 2. This will embarrass the Government, but I dare say they will contrive that the matter shall be referred to the Council of State, which is composed exclusively of creatures of the President.

Saturday, May 1.—Last night Disraeli produced the Budget. He made a very able and clever statement adopting all the figures of the late Government, and frankly admitting the success of the Free Trade measures of the last six years; in short, as Palmerston observed, 'He made exactly the speech Charles Wood would have made if he could.' This speech has disgusted a good many of the Derbyites, but it has also cut the ground from under the feet of the Opposition; and, as Protection is virtually abandoned, the only question seems to be, not whether Derby's Government will stand or fall, but whether he will propose to the Peelites to join him *en masse*. This would be very difficult, as they would nearly all want places, and some of them offices of the first class, now filled by his own people. Then, much curiosity is felt as to the course Palmerston is likely to adopt—whether he will join Derby, or endeavour to form a party of his own. It is believed that in the former case Disraeli would at once resign to him the leadership in the House of Commons. In the meanwhile, Disraeli's last speech has greatly increased

the estimation in which he is held, and proves that he can be practical as well as *showy*.

Holland House, July 21.—Above two months since I have written a line. And yet much has occurred worthy of note. Nothing, however, so sad to me as the death of poor Laszlo Karolyi. I was driving in the park with Lady Anglesey on July 1 (after attending the Queen to the House of Lords), when Lady S—— met us, and told me to go and speak to Lady Abercorn, who had received news which would give us both great pain. On my pressing her, she told me that news had reached London, through Lady Westmoreland, from Vienna of poor Laszlo's death. I do not know when I have been so shocked and grieved. I have since heard in a letter, most kindly written to me by Princess Metternich, all the details of this most sad event, which took place on June 22 at Gleichenberg from consumption. I was never more afflicted. To no one was I more attached, and he was equally so to me; and the blow was the more heavy that I had heard from him quite lately assuring me that he was so much better. The regret this event has caused, both here and abroad, is universal; his popularity, wherever he went, was quite remarkable; and in the London society, as well as the officers of our navy, and even the men with whom he served for two or three years, the deepest regret is shown.

I have been at Putney with the Cowpers, and came here three nights ago. The weather has been very hot—*really* like summer, for a wonder.

The elections are nearly over and have been remarkable for the extraordinary ignorance and bigotry displayed both by candidates and constituents. The result will be, I believe, a gain of sixteen or twenty seats by the Government; the Peelites have nearly lost all their seats, and have been replaced by ultra-Radicals or Derbyites; and the interest of the Government was in general given to the former rather than to the Peelites, which has, of course, widened the breach. George Lewis's defeat by a young Hanbury in the county of Hereford is not creditable to the constituency, nor is that of Cardwell in Liverpool. In Ireland, the men named by the priests appear alone to have found favour, and I expect the new Parliament will be very unmanageable.

The Cowpers gave a dinner to-night at Putney, where there were forty people—three tables in a long room, and the garden illuminated in the evening. The weather was transcendently fine, and the *fête* very successful. On returning to Holland House, I found the Duc d'Aumale, who had dined there. A charming prince. He has just bought Orleans House at Twickenham, formerly occupied by his father.

Frognal, Monday, July 26.—Came here to-day; found Bruce. The newspapers are filled with the details of the President's visit to Strasburgh, for the ostensible purpose of opening the railway, and of the extraordinary pomp of his reception throughout his progress. He crossed the Rhine and reviewed some Baden troops, and subsequently accompanied the

Grand-Duchess Stéphanie to Baden, in order to have a personal interview with her grand-daughter, the Princess of Wasa, with whom, it is said, his marriage is settled. On his return to Paris he made a triumphant entry (as if he had come from some glorious field of battle). The whole garrison was turned out to line the streets, all the authorities were assembled to meet him, and the Archbishop of Paris received him at the station, whilst the clergy were all posted on the porticoes of the churches by which he passed. All this is of course got up to prepare men's minds for what is to come.

Government has gained more by the elections than I at first thought. They may count upon at least 305 out-and-out supporters, which may be considered as strong against so disjointed and disheartened an Opposition.

Holland House, July 28.—Came here to-day. At dinner, Duke of Newcastle, De Mauley, Milnes, Mrs. Morton, and Lady Morgan. I had some talk with the Duke of Newcastle, who is much disgusted by the conduct of the Government in the elections, and is evidently not averse to joining the Whigs, though he says that some sacrifice of opinion must be made on both sides, and that it is high time that parties should drop their old names and be reconstituted.

Sunday, August 1.—This is the finest summer I remember for years past. The Duke and Duchess of Ravaschiere, with some other Italians, and Princess Grasalkowitch, dined here. The Duchess is a pleasing woman, and daughter of Filangieri, late Viceroy of

Sicily, almost the only man of talent and integrity in the service of the King of Naples, and who is so disgusted with his master that he has resigned.

Holland tells me the *espionage* at Naples is very close, but not more so than that exercised by France *here* over the Orleans family. It is quite independent of the Embassy, which is itself *surveillé*. The Duc d'Aumale told him this, and that he had never been able to find any clue to the system pursued with regard to himself, both when he was at Naples and here.

When Louis XVIII. returned to France, and Fouché was his Minister of Police, the King asked him whether, during his exile, he had not set spies over him, and who they were. Fouché hesitated to reply, but on the King insisting he said, 'Eh bien donc, oui, Sire, si votre Majesté insiste, c'était le Duc de Blacas qui s'en est chargé.'

'Et combien lui donniez-vous?'

'Deux cents mille livres de rente, Sire.'

'Ah, c'est cela!' said the King; 'donc il ne m'a pas triché—nous étions de moitié!'

Thursday, August 5.—I was last Monday at Frognal, but came back here to-day for the Scottish *fête*, which takes place in the grounds of this place, when Holland takes the opportunity of entertaining the Kensingtonians with tea, dancing, and fireworks.

On coming here I heard of D'Orsay's death. There are notices of him in the newspapers, the best and most just of which is in the 'Morning Chronicle,' I believe written by Hayward. He was a man greatly gifted by nature, and with a different education, and

under other circumstances, might have attained a far more elevated position in the world than that which he filled in a certain *côterie* of society.

Friday, August 6.—It is stated that the President has not only ordered the removal of the bas-reliefs representing the Prince de Joinville as bringing back, and King Louis Philippe receiving, the remains of Napoleon, from the intended monument, but has likewise commanded the destruction at Vincennes of the expiatory chapel to the memory of the Duc d'Enghien. 'Quelle misère, et quelle folie!' as if he could efface history.

Nuneham, August 11.—Came here on the 9th; found Bulteels, Weylands, Charles, Egerton and William Harcourt, George Vernon, Julian Fane, and Norman Macdonald. Yesterday I went to Oxford to revisit the scenes of my early youth, for the first time since I left them as a student of Christ Church, twenty-nine years ago. The place is little changed since then, and looked as beautiful as ever. I enjoyed this excursion greatly.

To-day it has rained unceasingly, and I have beguiled the time by reading in manuscript some curious old letters of Pope, Walpole, Lords Bolingbroke and Chesterfield, and a very curious one of Hanbury Williams, giving a long account of his *séjour* at Grodno; also several letters from George III., when a boy, to his tutor, Lord Harcourt, very ill spelt.

This place is much as it was when I last saw it in 1834, but the hostesses are widely different.

Holland House, Saturday, August 14.—The George Ansons are staying here. The Walewskis and others dined here.

Walewski is to give a great dinner to the diplomatic body on the 16th, for the anniversary of the *fête* of the Emperor Napoleon, and which the President has adopted as his own. The guests are invited to appear in uniform, and Walewski told us that the Duke of Wellington is to dine with him.

Tuesday, August 17.—The Duke dined with Walewski, but went in plain clothes, and with only his Spanish order. I find that all the French Ministers at the different Courts celebrated the day by religious ceremonies. The *fêtes* at Paris, which are said to have cost 1,200,000 francs, failed entirely, owing to the rain and wind. Petitions are getting up in the provinces, to be presented to the Senate, in favour of establishing the hereditary Empire.

Wednesday, August 18.—Went last night to hear an opera composed by Jullien, called 'Pietro il Grande.' It was got up with great splendour, but nevertheless made a complete *fiasco*, and very deservedly.

London, September 10.—Dined at Holland House on Wednesday, and saw an interesting letter from Paris, stating that orders had been issued that all the demonstrations and *fêtes* to Louis Napoleon during his progress to the south should be of an *Imperial* nature, in order that he may have the air of having *la main forcée*; and that the Empire will be proclaimed as soon as the Senate can be convoked and the farce

of a *plébiscite* be got through. The marriage with the Princess of Wasa (Stéphanie's grand-daughter), this letter states, is also determined upon, and will take place immediately after the declaration of the Empire. It is supposed that Austria smiles on the Empire and this marriage.

Worsley, September 15.—I came here yesterday from London. This morning, soon after breakfast, Francis brought in the Manchester paper, with a report by electric telegraph that the Duke of Wellington had expired at half-past three yesterday at Walmer Castle. As, however, it was added that up to ten P.M. no account of the event had reached the Horse Guards, Buckingham Palace, or Apsley House, we did not believe it. An hour afterwards, however, there came a message from the newspaper office at Manchester, stating that the report had been confirmed, that the Duke had been seized with an epileptic fit at half-past three yesterday, and had expired, Charles Wellesley and Lady Charles being the only members of his family present. Francis had a letter from Clanwilliam dated Monday night, mentioning that he had had some conversation with the Duke on various topics on that morning, and adding that he thought him not looking well, but that he was going to meet Lady Westmoreland at Dover, as yesterday. It must be considered most providential that the event did not take place when he was on his way there, and far from his own house. He was eighty-three, and his life could not have been much prolonged, and it may be considered a blessing that

he should be spared lengthened suffering, and his friends the pain of witnessing the gradual decay of his mental and bodily powers; but nevertheless, one cannot but feel that a great light is extinguished—one of the glories, perhaps the greatest, of our time and country, departed, and a national loss sustained. There was a *prestige* attached to him which made all men look upon him as a support to the Crown, and I am certain that although he has ceased for some time to play a prominent political part, his death will create as great a sensation throughout the country as any event I can recollect. His career has been one of unexampled prosperity, and, what is perhaps the most remarkable circumstance attending it, his popularity, excepting during the excitement of the Reform Bill, when the country was in an *unnatural* state, has been if possible increasing up to this very day. Whenever he appeared on any public occasion he was invariably hailed with enthusiasm, and even in his daily walks and rides he was always followed by the most respectful, almost affectionate, marks of sympathy from the passers-by. Almost every Government of which he did not form a part was constantly in the habit of consulting him, and in private life, so universal was the high estimation in which his judgment was held, it had become a by-word that no marriage or family matter could be arranged without his advice and assistance.

To my brother Algy he is an especial loss, and it must ever be a proud recollection on the part of the

latter to have served such a man in a most intimate and confidential relationship for thirty-four years.

Friday, September 17.—The whole Press of England is pouring forth the most unanimous and enthusiastic expressions of regret and admiration on this occasion. No matter of what hue of politics, they vie with each other in paying tribute to the character and exploits of the Duke, and it is really gratifying to see such unanimity. The articles of the 'Times' and of the 'Daily News' on Thursday are admirable for their eloquence, and for their just appreciation of his character.

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